

HEAVEN'S ECHO

OR
SONGS OF THE
GOLDEN LAND.

by George C. Hugg.



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HEAVEN'S ECHO

OR

SONGS OF THE GOLDEN LAND

FOR

Revival Meetings, Endeavor Societies,
Epworth Leagues, Young People's
Unions, Prayer Meetings, and
the Sunday School.

BY

GEORGE C. HUGG

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1018 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

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Prefatory

In presenting "HEAVEN'S ECHO; OR, SONGS OF THE GOLDEN LAND" to the public, the Author believes that much good will be done by singing the numerous spiritual pieces found in the book. Great care has been taken, in the introduction of hymns, to select such as will help awaken, convince, convict and convert the sinner. Pastors, Superintendents, Evangelists, League and Endeavor Officers will find in this work such songs as will spiritualize the meetings, and help on the good work of redemption.

Wishing God's blessing may accompany the songs herein found, it is sent forth on its mission of love and blessing.

GEO. C. HUGG, Author.



Announcement

Inasmuch as most of the matter in this collection is copyright property, all persons are cautioned against printing or reproducing in any form any of these hymns, or tunes, without having first obtained permission, in writing, to do so from the owners thereof.

GEO. C. HUGG.

Heaven's Echo; or, Songs of the Golden Land.



O FOR MORE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. With God's love, from a - bove, I would be filled each day;
2. Ev - 'ry day, I would pray, For grace to do His will;
3. I would be, light and free, Free from the power of sin;
4. While I live, dear Lord, give Light and help on the way;

Ev - 'ry hour, feel its power, Yet still for more I'd pray.
Ev - 'ry day, hear Him say, "Child I am with thee still."
Have my heart, ev - 'ry part, Sanc - ti - fied, pure with - in.
When I die, then on high, Take me with Thee I pray.

CHORUS.

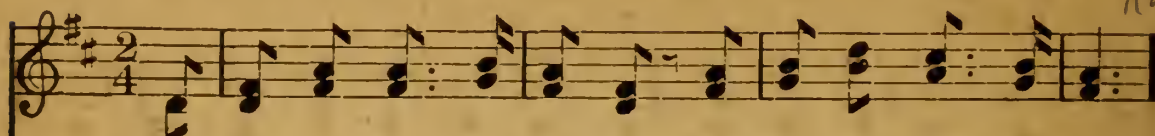
O for more, O for more, More of His love to me;

O for more, O for more, More of His lib - er - ty.

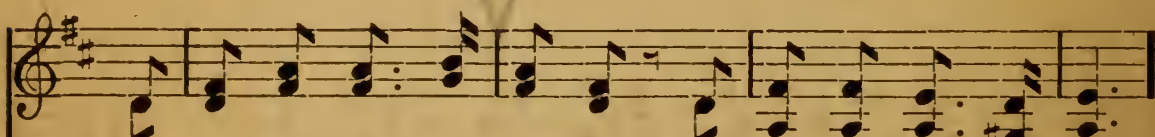
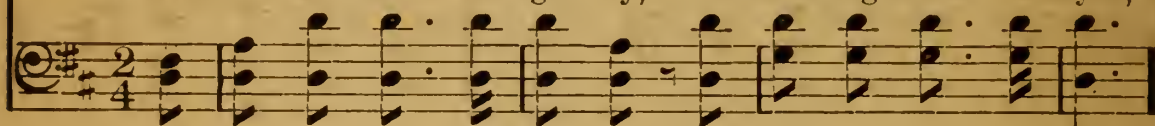
I EXPECT TO GET TO HEAVEN BY THE SAME OLD WAY.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

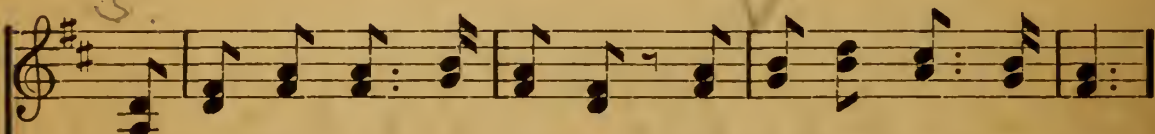
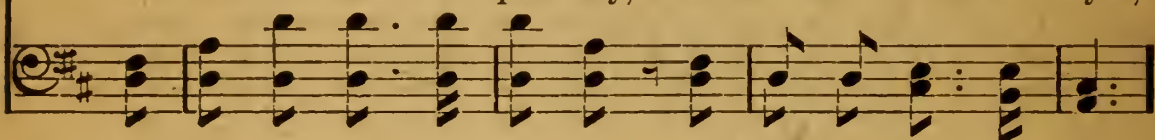
GEO. C. HUGG.



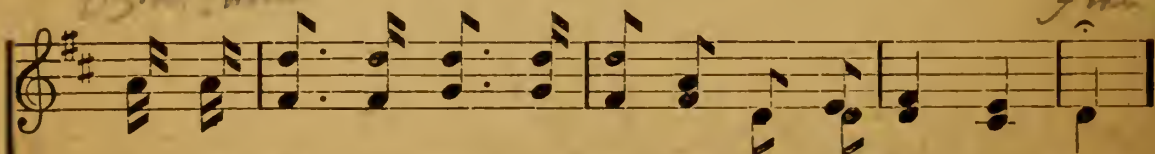
1. The way our fa - ther's trav - eled is good e - nough for me,
2. The world may sneer and tell me I'll nev - er reach the goal,
3. When bowers of sin en - tice me to rest my wea - ry feet,
4. Mill - ions are now in glo - ry, in shin - ing white ar - rayed,



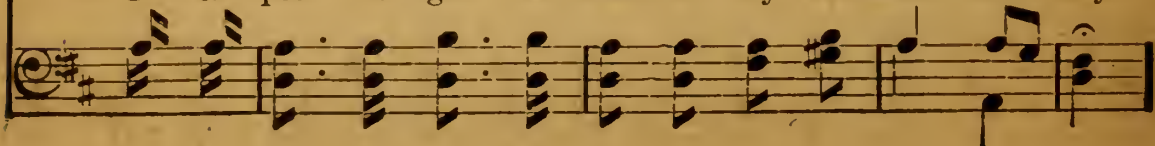
They fol - lowed in the foot - steps that led from Cal - va - ry,
 That good works are suf - fi - cient to save a hu - man soul,
 I find in Christ my Sav - iour, a safe, a sure re - treat,
 Who trav - eled this same path - way, and oft - en were dis - mayed,



It led them up to glo - ry, that land of end - less day,
 But while the world is talk - ing, I still will watch and pray,
 He tells me to press on - ward, and not look back, nor stay,
 But hap - py now in glo - ry they sing both night and day,



I ex - pect to get to heav - en by the same old way.
 I ex - pect to get to heav - en by the same old way.
 I ex - pect to get to heav - en by the same old way.
 I ex - pect to get to heav - en by the same old way.



I EXPECT TO GET TO HEAVEN, etc. Concluded.

CHORUS.

O this bless - ed old way, it is good e - nough for me,

Ritard.....

It is good e - nough for me, it is good e - nough for me;

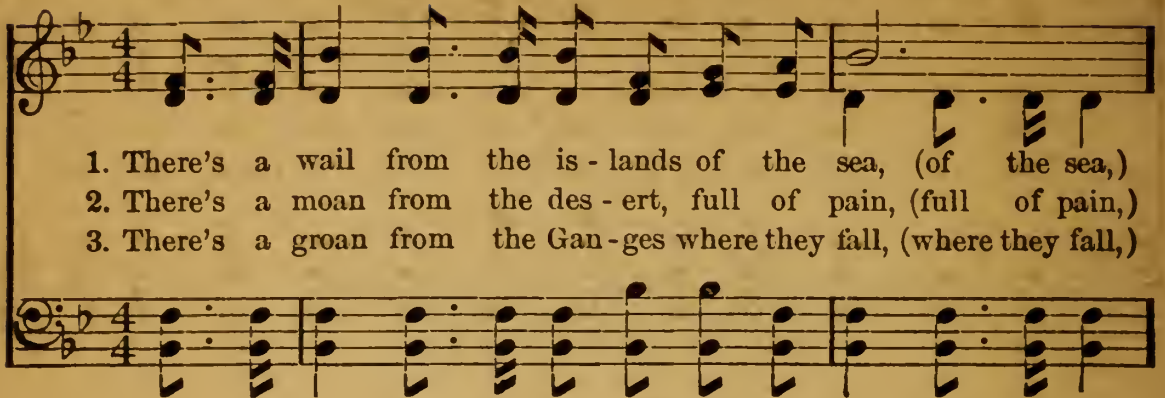
a tempo.

My Sav - iour goes be - fore me, I fol - low Him each day,

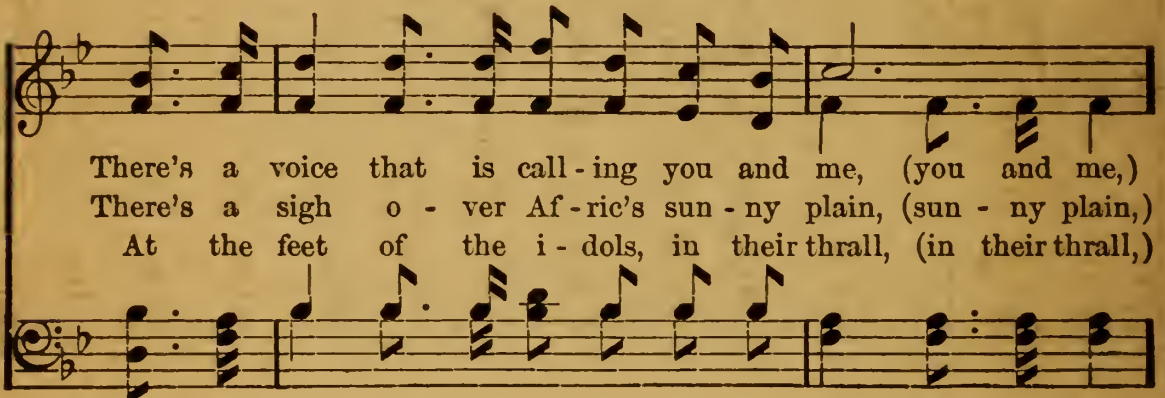
I ex - pect to get to heav - en by the same old way.

SHIP OF ZION.

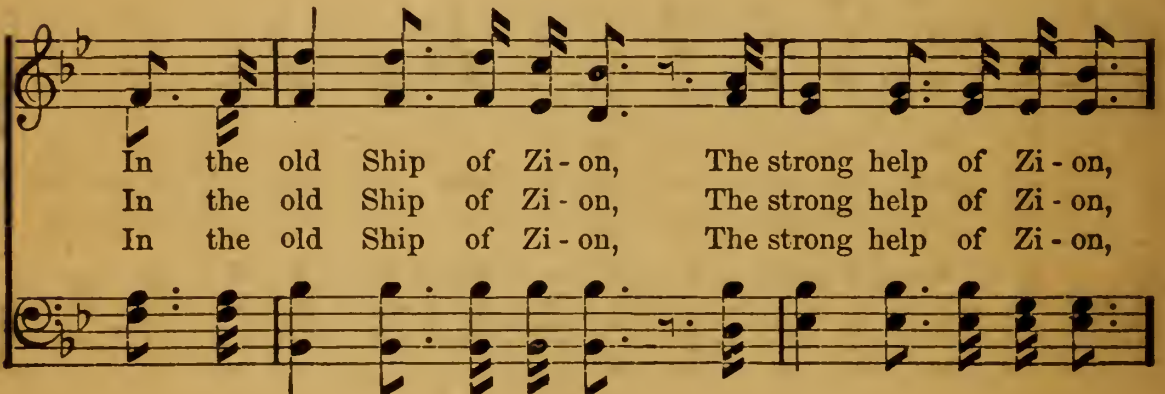
MRS. M. B. C. SLADE.

Melody furnished by REV. D. SULLINS, D. D.
Arr. by R. M. MCINTOSH.


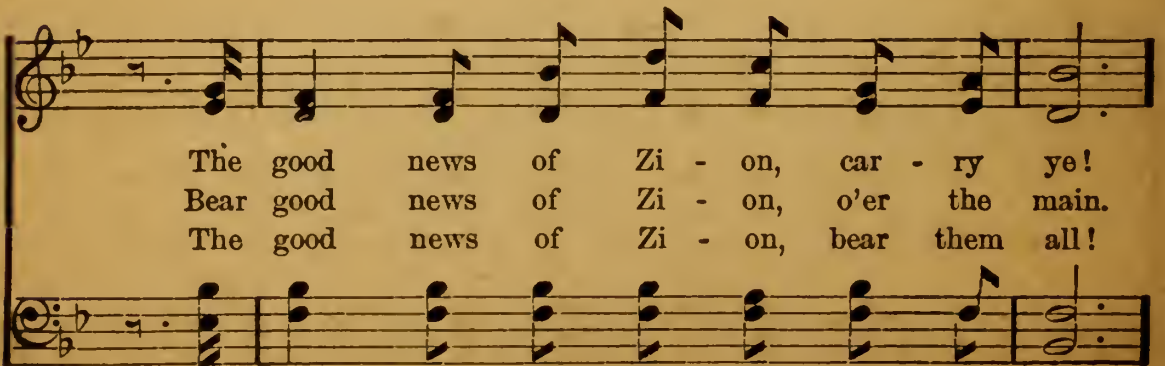
1. There's a wail from the is - lands of the sea, (of the sea,)
2. There's a moan from the des - ert, full of pain, (full of pain,)
3. There's a groan from the Gan - ges where they fall, (where they fall,)



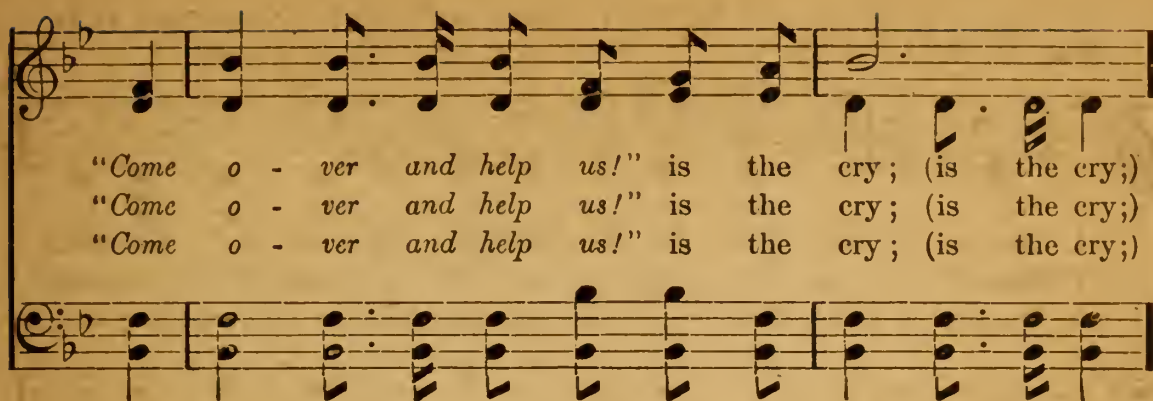
There's a voice that is call - ing you and me, (you and me,)
There's a sigh o - ver Af - ric's sun - ny plain, (sun - ny plain,)
At the feet of the i - dols, in their thrall, (in their thrall,)



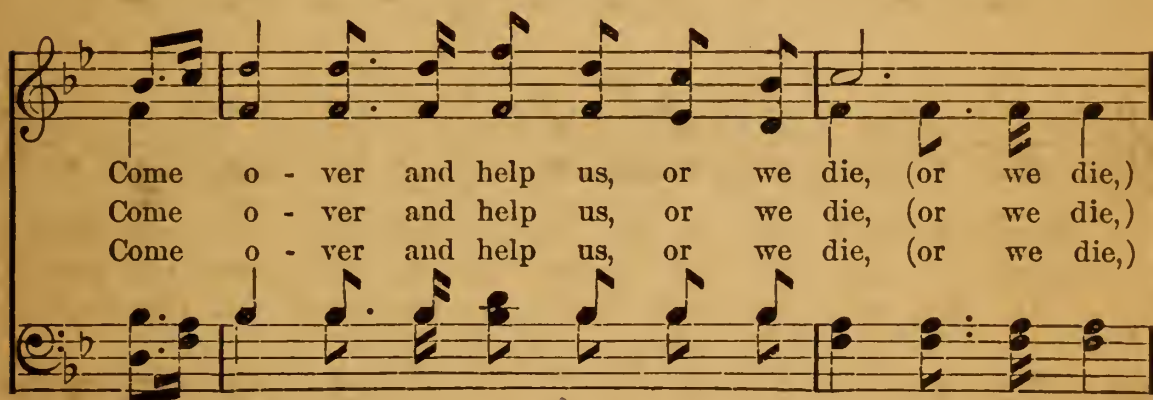
In the old Ship of Zi - on, The strong help of Zi - on,
In the old Ship of Zi - on, The strong help of Zi - on,
In the old Ship of Zi - on, The strong help of Zi - on,



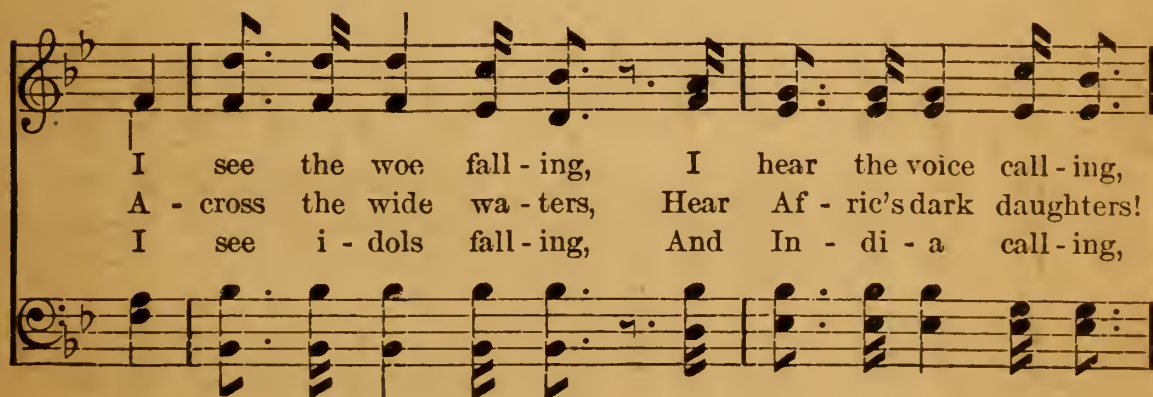
The good news of Zi - on, car - ry ye!
Bear good news of Zi - on, o'er the main.
The good news of Zi - on, bear them all!



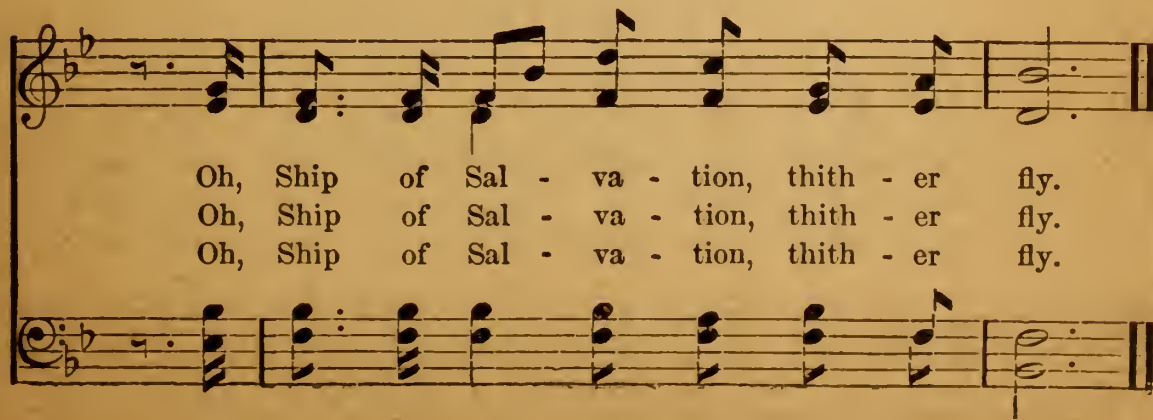
"Come o - ver and help us!" is the cry ; (is the cry ;)
 "Come o - ver and help us!" is the cry ; (is the cry ;)
 "Come o - ver and help us!" is the cry ; (is the cry ;)



Come o - ver and help us, or we die, (or we die,)
 Come o - ver and help us, or we die, (or we die,)
 Come o - ver and help us, or we die, (or we die,)



I see the woe fall - ing, I hear the voice call - ing,
 A - cross the wide wa - ters, Hear Af - ric's dark daughters!
 I see i - dols fall - ing, And In - di - a call - ing,



Oh, Ship of Sal - va - tion, thith - er fly.
 Oh, Ship of Sal - va - tion, thith - er fly.
 Oh, Ship of Sal - va - tion, thith - er fly.

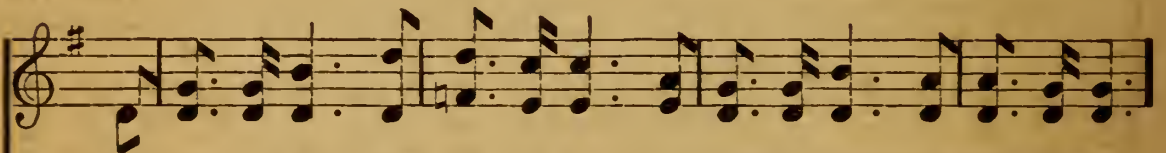
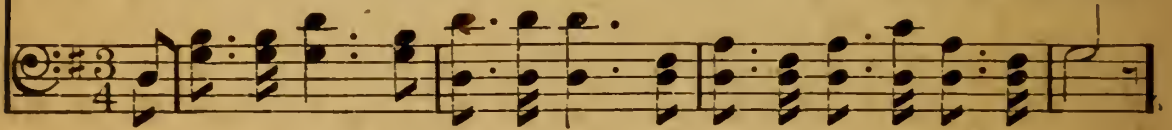
SONG OF HOPE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

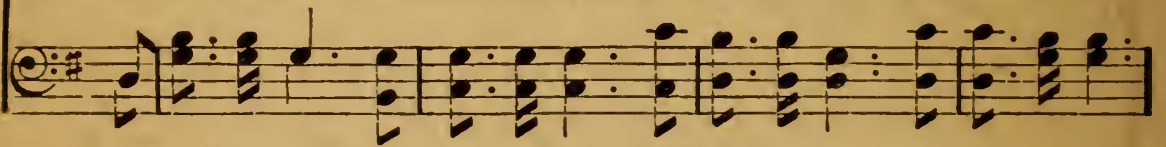
GEO. C. HUGG.



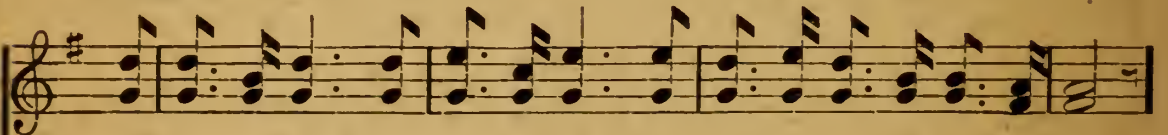
1. To help us there a - bid-eth three, Named faith, and hope, and charity ;
2. When dark and drear-y is my road, When faint and weary with my load ;
3. When all seems wrong she sings of right, When all seems dark she sings of light ;
4. Oft times she takes her gold - en wand, And points me toward that better land ;



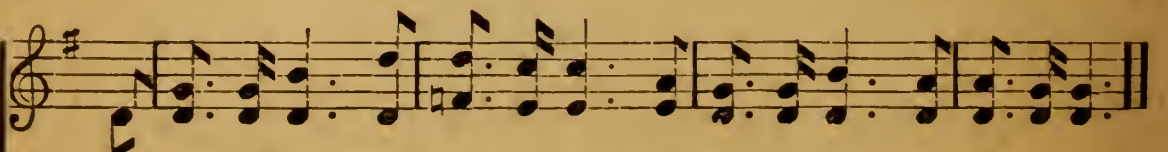
Hope nev - er leaves, when oth - ers flee, She sings her sweet-est song to me.
 I hear sweet strains of mel - o - dy. As hope sings o'er her song to me.
 And hap - py days a - head I see, When hope sings o'er her song to me.
 I shall not fear to cross death's sea, While hope sings o'er her song to me.



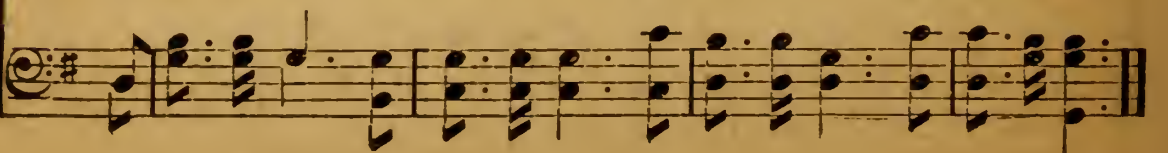
CHORUS.



O hap - py song, O joy - ful song, It spurs my wea-ry feet a - long ;



The sun shines forth, the shad-ows flee, When hope sings o'er her song to me.

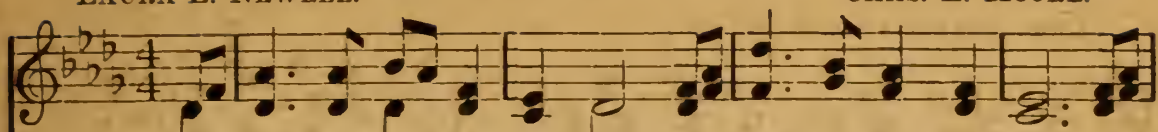


MY SOUL IS SAFELY ANCHORED.

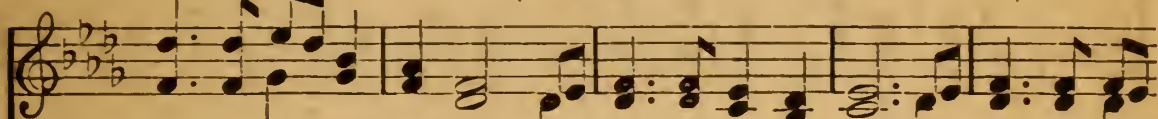
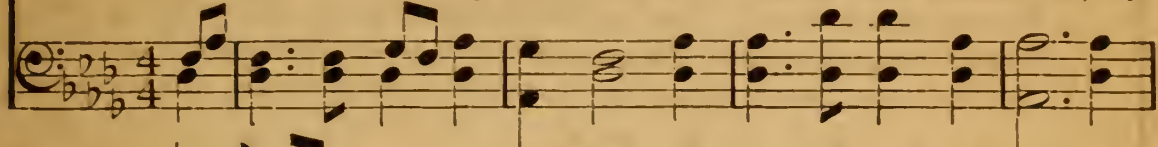
9

LAURA E. NEWELL.

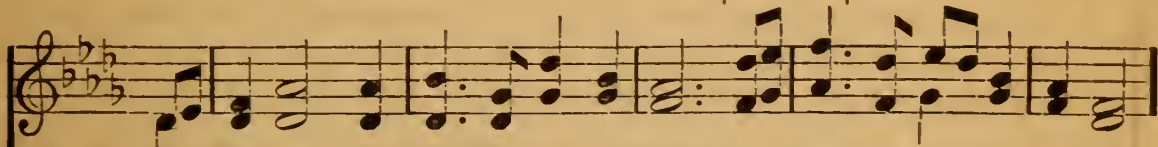
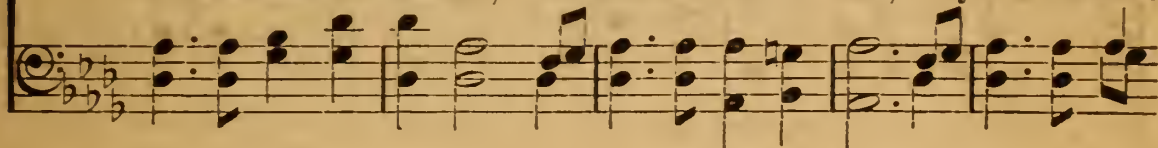
CHAS. E. MOORE.



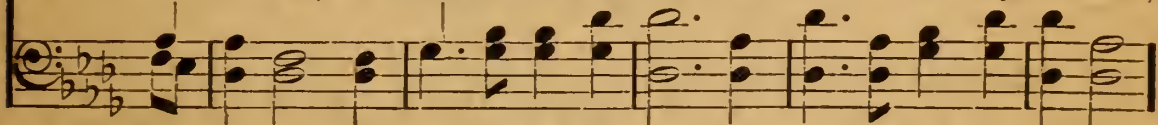
1. My soul is safe - ly an - chored; In Christ I calm - ly rest; He
2. When days are full of sun - shine, I feel His pres - ence near; When
3. For Je - sus is my Shep - herd, He'll lead me thro' death's vale, My



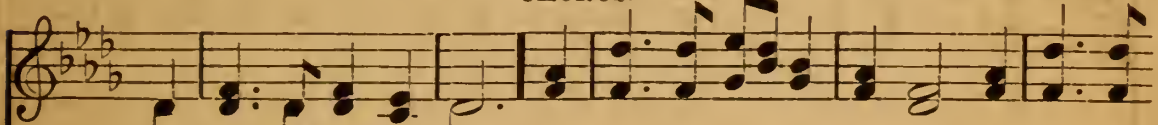
is my strength forev - er, My ref - uge is His breast; I came to Him
trouble's storms o'ertake me, His love my soul doth cheer; And naught from Him
rod and staff to bless me, His love will nev - er fail; To yon - der realms



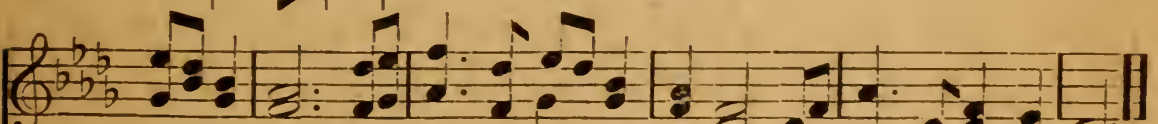
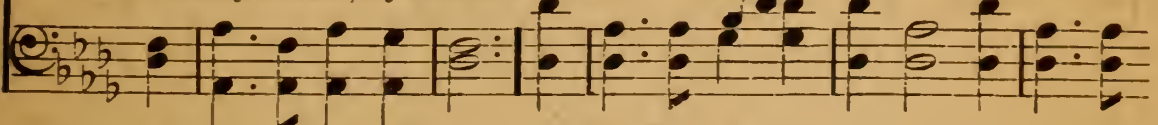
be - liev - ing, I sought Him, He is mine; He guides me by His counsel,
shall sev - er, My trust in Christ my King; My soul is safe - ly anchored,
ce - les - tial, He'll bear me o'er the tide; My soul is safe - ly anchored,



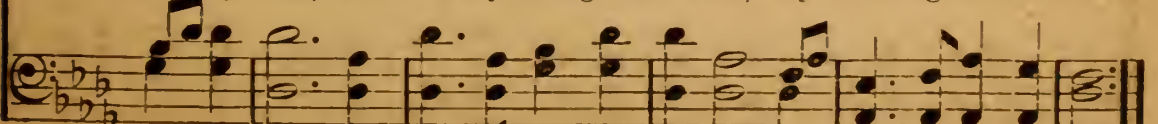
CHORUS.



With sym - pa - thy di - vine. }
Beneath His shel'tring wing. } My soul is safe - ly an - chored, In Christ I
In Christ my Friend, my Guide. }



calm - ly rest, He is my strength for - ev - er, My ref - uge is His breast.



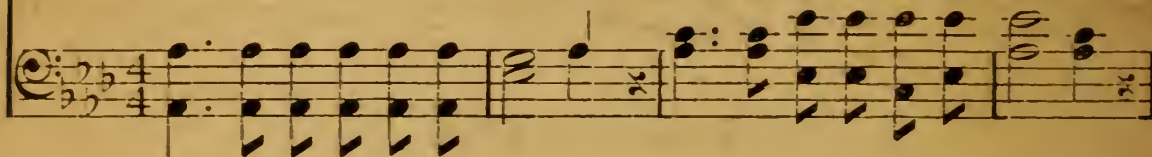
SHELTERED IN THE "ROCK OF AGES."

ERNEST GEO. WESLEY.

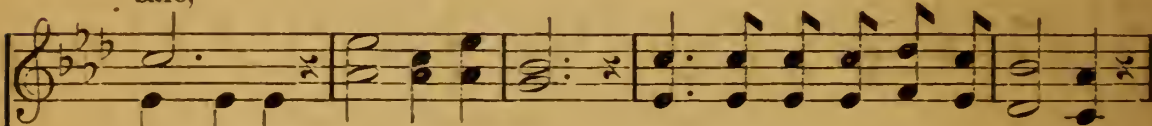
WM. BEERY.



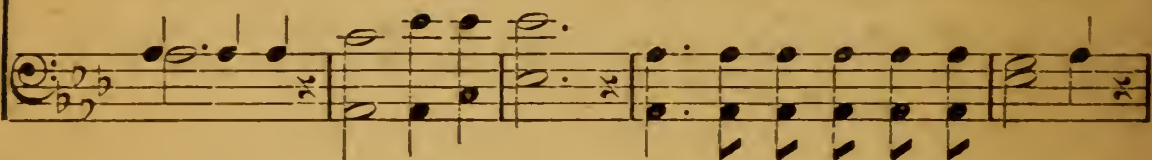
1. Sheltered in the "Rock of A - ges," Safe when storm and tempest rages,
2. Sheltered in the "Rock of A - ges," Safe when sin its death-strife wages,
3. Sheltered in the "Rock of A - ges," Deep "His peace" which fear assuages,



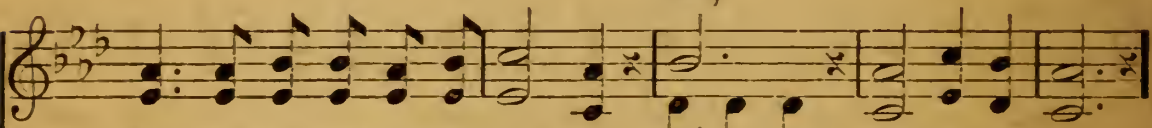
safe,



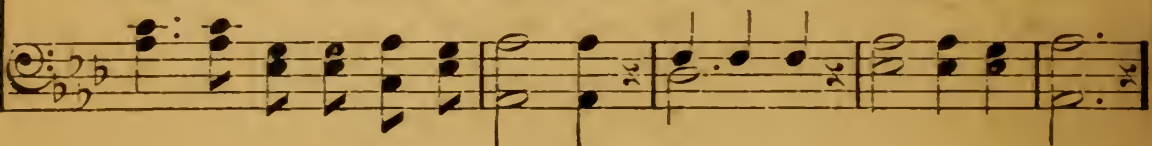
Safe, so safe, so safe am I. Strong-est waves can harm me never,
 Safe, so safe, so safe am I. Swift-est shaft falls harmless, shattered,
 Safe, so safe, so safe am I. Kept se-cure from sorrow's sad-ness,



safe,



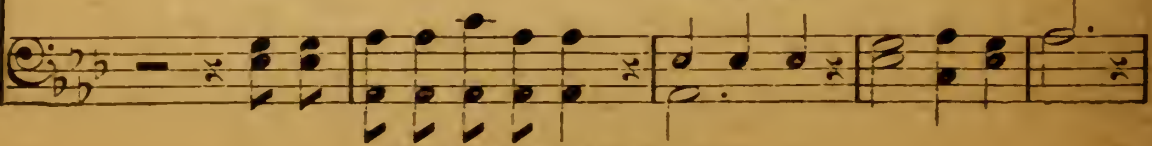
Here my soul shall rest for-ev - er, Safe, so safe, so safe am I.
 Fierc-est foe-man's for-ces scat-tered, Safe, so safe, so safe am I.
 Changeth heart-pain in - to glad - ness, Safe, so safe, so safe am I.



CHORUS.



Safe - ly, Sheltered in the Rock, Safe, so safe am I.
 Safe-ly, Safe, so safe,



Safe - ly, sheltered in the Rock, Safe, so safe am I.
Safely, Safe, so safe,

ITALIAN HYMN.

REV. JAMES ALLEN.

F. GIARDINI.

1. Glo - ry to God on high! Let heav'n and earth re - ply,
2. While they a - round the throne, Cheer - ful - ly join in one,
3. Join, all ye ran - somed race, Our Lord and God to bless;
4. Soon must we change our place, Yet will we nev - er cease

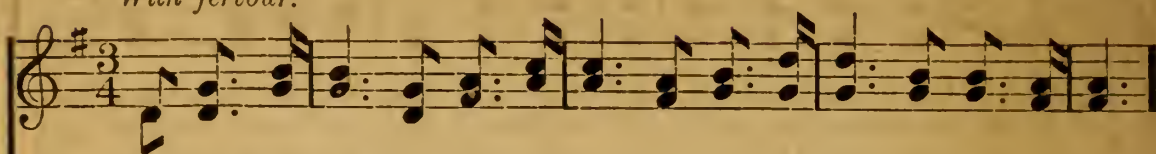
"Praise ye His name!" His love and grace a - dore, Who all our
Prais - ing His name, — Ye who have felt His blood Seal - ing your
Praise ye His name! In Him we will re - joice, And make a
Prais - ing His name! To Him our songs we bring, Hail Him, our

sor - rows bore; Sing loud for - ev - er - more, "Worthy the Lamb!"
peace with God, Sound His dear name a - broad, "Worthy the Lamb!"
joy - ful noise, Shout - ing with heart and voice, "Worthy the Lamb!"
gra - cious King; And thro' all a ges sing, "Worthy the Lamb!"

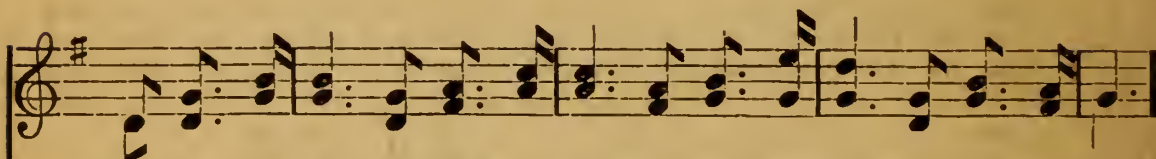
OUR CHRIST IS FOUND IN EVERY CLIME.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

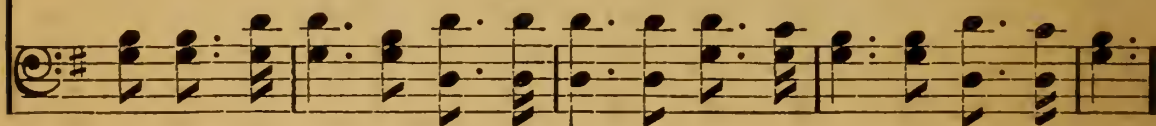
GEO. C. HUGG.

With fervour.

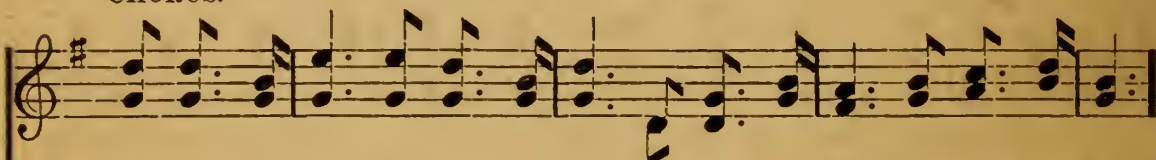
1. The fruits which mortals here demand, Are not obtained in ev - 'ry land;
2. When sin - ners call, He's there to bless, He helps the wid - ow in dis - tress;
3. He speaks, and shadows flee a - way, His smile is bright - er than the day;



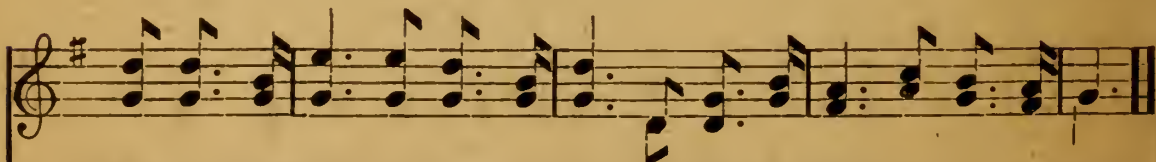
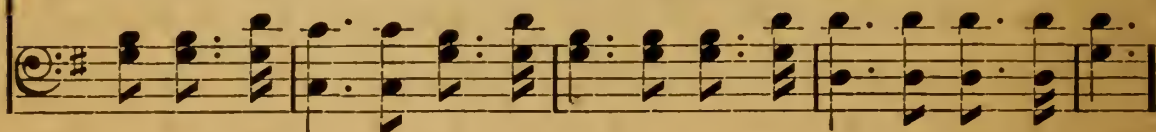
But when men seek for Him in time, Our Christ is found in ev - 'ry clime.
 The mourner feels His touch sublime, Our Christ is found in ev - 'ry clime.
 His voice more sweet than silver chime, Praise God, He's found in ev - 'ry clime.



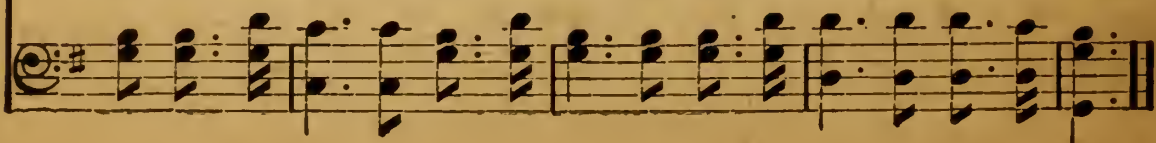
CHORUS.



He's ev - 'ry-where, on sea or land, The Saviour's al - ways near at hand;



When mor - tals pray for aid di - vine, Our Christ is found in ev - 'ry clime.



OVER THE BORDER LAND.

13

J. H. A.

J. A. ALLEMAN.

1. A home on high is wait'-ing me, Just o-ver the bor-der land,
2. My loved ones there will wel-come me, Just o-ver the bor-der land,
3. My Sav-iour there is call-ing me, Just o-ver the bor-der land,
4. The smiles of God will fall on me, Just o-ver the bor-der land,

And there my Sav-iour I shall see, Just o-ver the bor-der land.
 And with them soon I'll ev-er be, Just o-ver the bor-der land.
 And by His grace will make me free, Just o-ver the bor-der land.
 And bless me thro' e-ter-ni-ty, Just o-ver the bor-der land.

CHORUS.

Just o-ver the bor-der land, There

Just o-ver the bor-der, the bor-der land, There

waits the home of the soul, Where praise shall

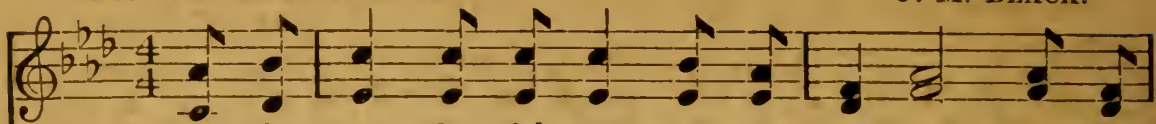
- waits the home, the home of the soul, Where praise shall

ring as the years shall roll, Just o-ver the bor-der land.



TELL THE STORY OF HIS LOVE.

REV. G. MURRAY KLEPPER.

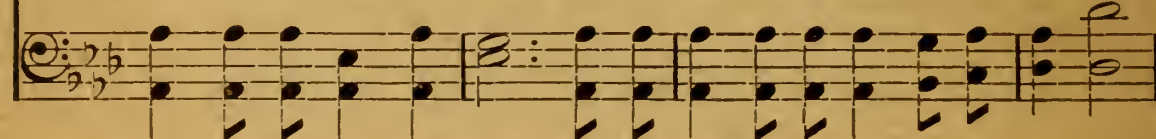
J. M. BLACK.



1. Tell the won - der - ful sto - ry of Je - sus; How from
 2. Would you light - en the hearts that are hea - vy? Drive the
 3. There is full - ness of joy in His pres - ence, There is

glo - ry to earth He came; How He suffered and died to re - deem us;
 clouds from the darkened skies? Tell the sto - ry of grace all - suf - fi - cient,
 peace for the rec - on - ciled, Un - to those who believe He is pre - cious,



CHORUS.



How He lives ev - er - more the same. } Tell the sto - - - ry of His
 And the strength which His love supplies. }
 Ev - er near to the trust - ing child. } Tell the sto - ry,




love, Spread the ti - dings far and near, Tell the
 of Je sus' love, far and near,




sto - - - ry of His love, Tell it out that the world may hear.
 Tell the sto - ry of Jesus' love.



I WILL TRUST AND BE NOT AFRAID.

15

"I will trust and be not afraid."—ISAIAH 12 : 2.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. When the storm - clouds dark rise a - bove me, I'll not be cast down
2. Then let clouds or sun-shine be o'er me, My Lord is a sun
3. To Him ev-'ry flow'r owes its beau-ty, By Him are the lil -
4. When God sends His an - gels to call me, When I thro' death's riv -

or dis-mayed ; I'm sure that my dear Lord does love me, "I will
and a shade ; I'll fol - low where He goes be - fore me, "I will
ies ar - rayed ; God cares for His child - ren on du - ty, "I will
er must wade ; He says that no ill shall be - fall me, "I will

CHORUS.

trust, and be not a - fraid." } I will trust in God, trust Him ev - er,
trust, and be not a - fraid."
trust, and be not a - fraid."
trust, and be not a - fraid."

In trou - ble He will send me aid, His sweet pres - ence e'en death

can - not sev - er, I will trust, and be not a - fraid.

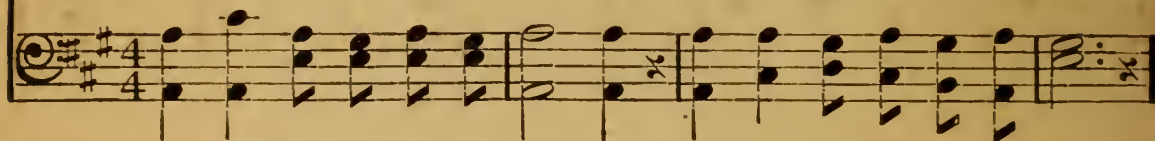
I WILL GO TO JESUS.

REV. J. H. MARTIN.

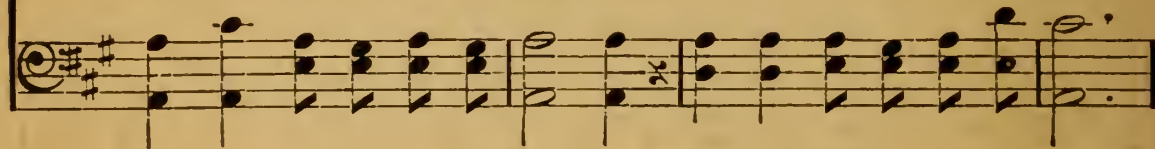
R. M. McINTOSH.



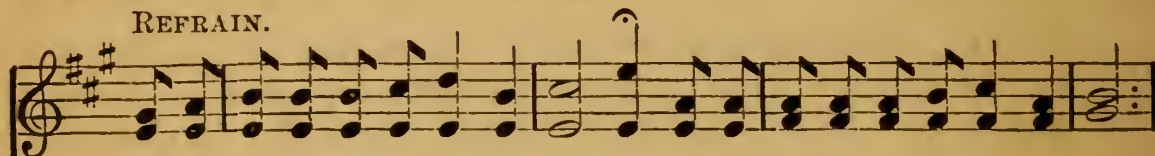
1. La - den with a heav-y bur - den, To my Saviour I will go,
2. Je - sus is the burden bear - er; All my sins on Him were laid;
3. At the feet of Je-sus fall - ing, Rent with anguish, pain and grief,
4. By His grace and mercy par-doned, All my sins and guilt for-given,



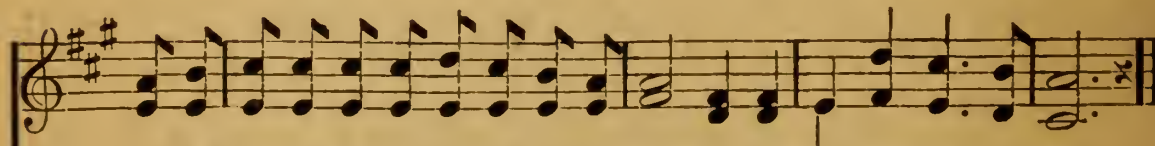
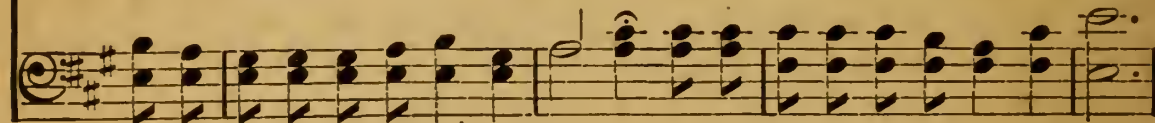
Cast - ing all my care up - on Him, He will bear my load, I know.
 Dy - ing on the cross ac - curs - ed, He a full atonement made.
 Of my crimes with tears repeat - ing, He will give me sweet re - lief.
 I will thank and bless and praise Him, For the joy - ful hope of heaven.



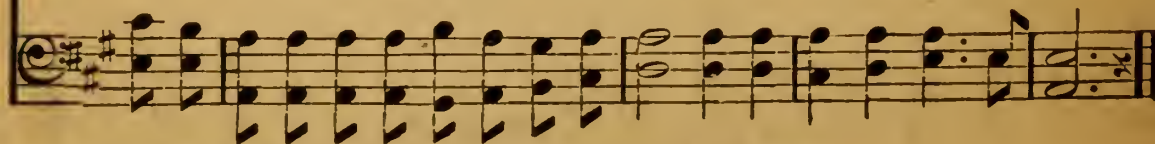
REFRAIN.



I will go with all my guilt to Jesus, Wretched, poor and helpless tho' I be;



I will go and wash my spirit in the fountain, His blood shall set me free.

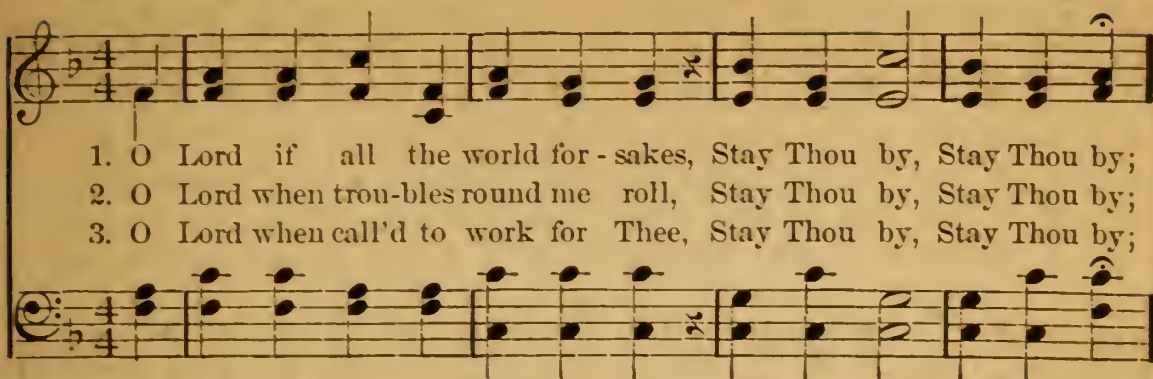


STAY THOU BY.

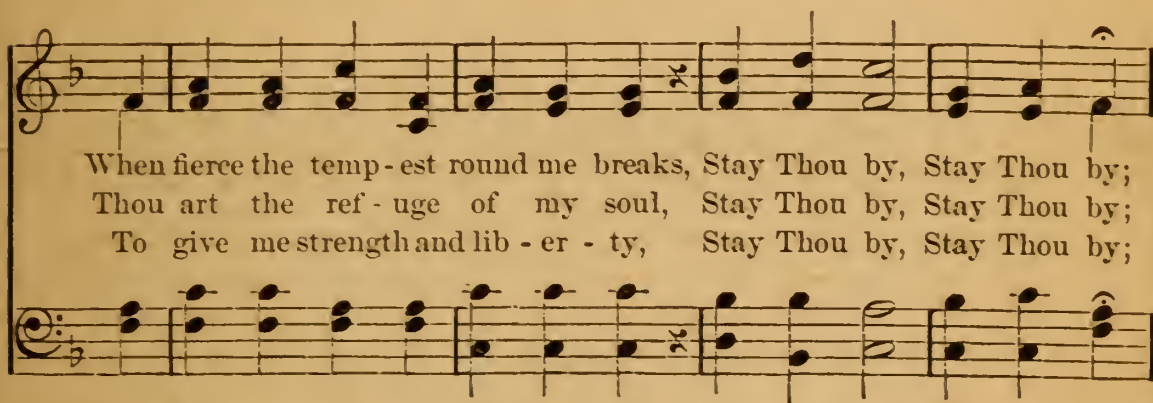
17

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

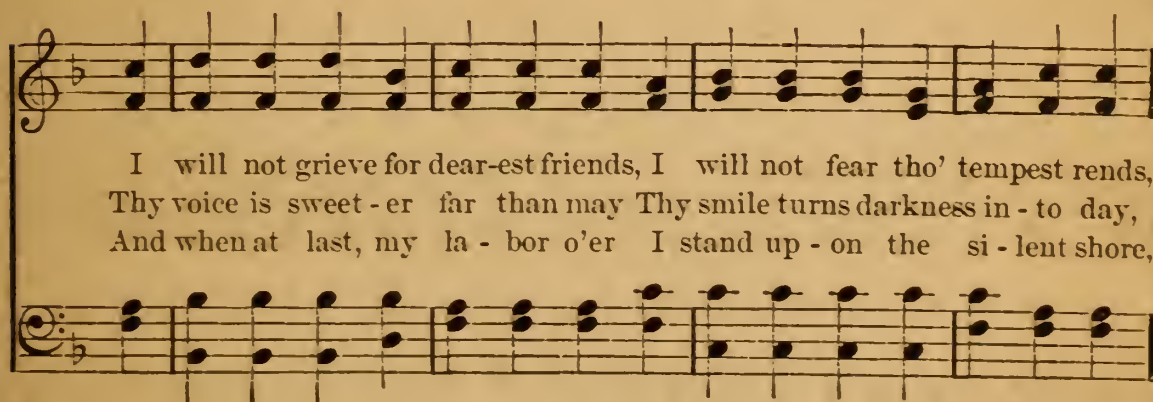
GEO. C. HUGG.



1. O Lord if all the world for - sakes, Stay Thou by, Stay Thou by;
 2. O Lord when trou - bles round me roll, Stay Thou by, Stay Thou by;
 3. O Lord when call'd to work for Thee, Stay Thou by, Stay Thou by;

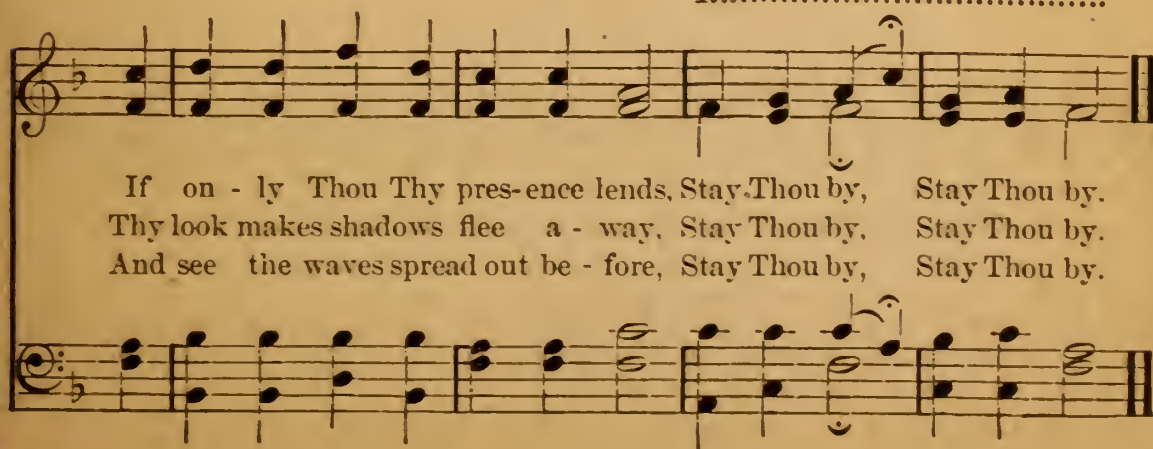


When fierce the temp - est round me breaks, Stay Thou by, Stay Thou by;
 Thou art the ref - uge of my soul, Stay Thou by, Stay Thou by;
 To give me strength and lib - er - ty, Stay Thou by, Stay Thou by;



I will not grieve for dear - est friends, I will not fear tho' tempest rends,
 Thy voice is sweet - er far than may Thy smile turns darkness in - to day,
 And when at last, my la - bor o'er I stand up - on the si - lent shore,

Rit.....

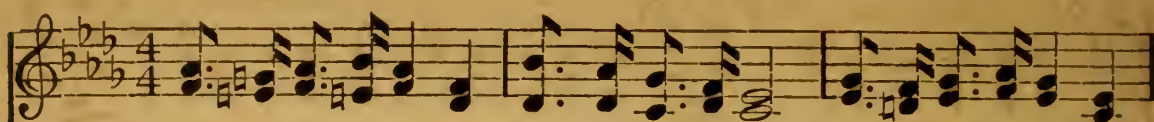


If on - ly Thou Thy pres - ence lends, Stay Thou by, Stay Thou by.
 Thy look makes shadows flee a - way, Stay Thou by, Stay Thou by.
 And see the waves spread out be - fore, Stay Thou by, Stay Thou by.

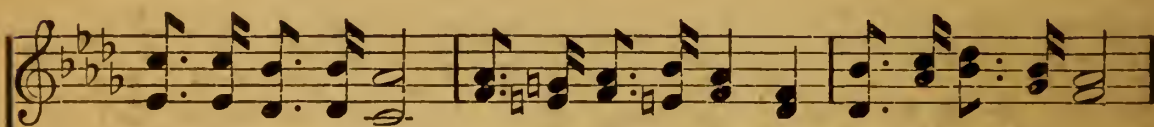
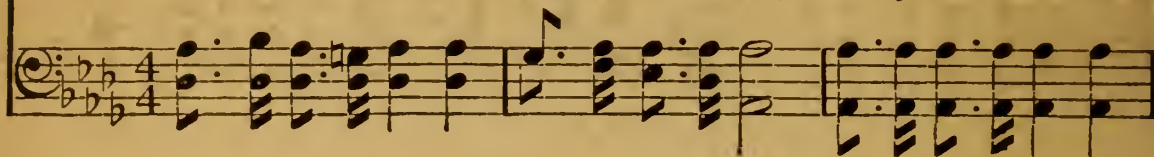
SOWING TIME.

ADALINE H. BEERY.

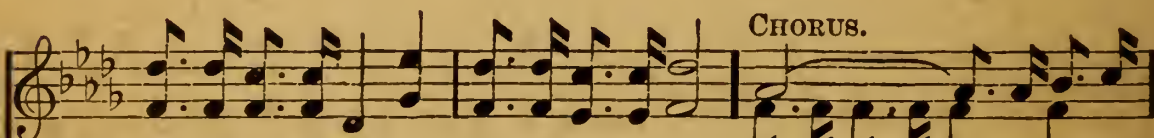
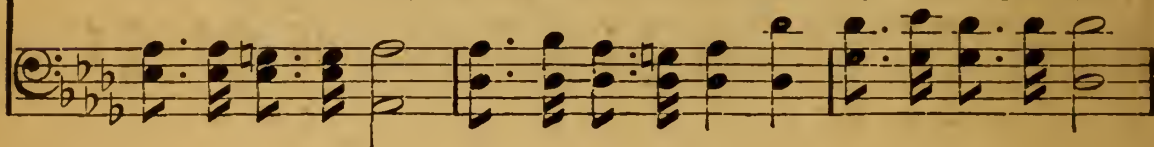
C. D. AMSTUTZ.



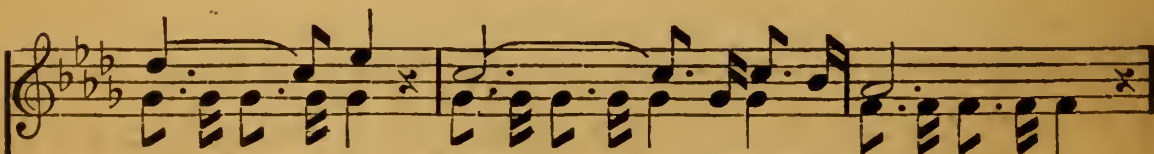
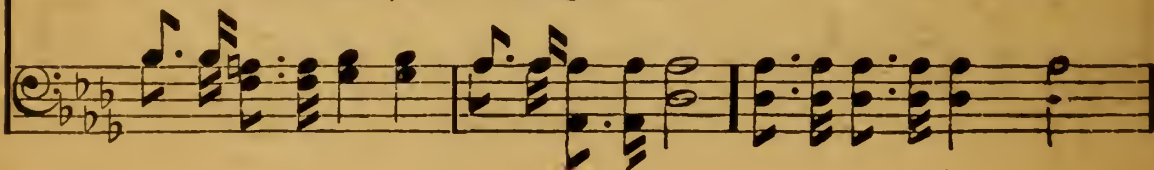
1. See, the morn is bright'ning In the eastern sky; Up! for work make ready,
2. Sow the seeds of kindness, In your neighbor's heart; You will soon with gladness
3. Sow along the highway, Strangers may be there; You may make them better



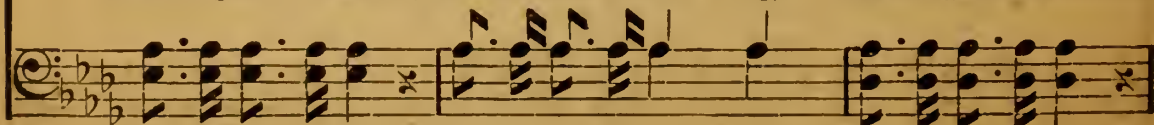
Lie not i - dly by; Hast - en to the grainfields With your precious seed;
 See the plantlets start; If the soil is ston - y, Nev - er fear to sow;
 By a gift or pray'r; Sow beneath the noontide, While your strength is giv'n;

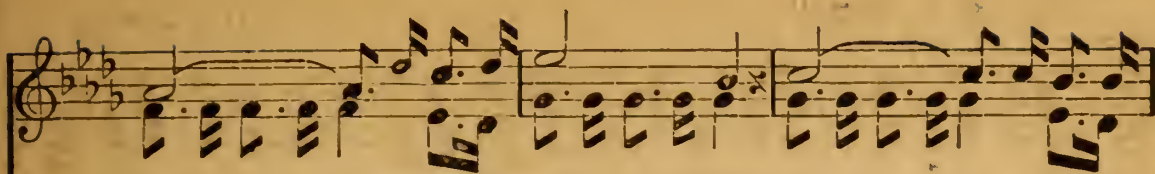


Many willing workmen Yet the Lord will need. 'Tis..... the time for
 Some rift may be open Where the stalk may grow. }
 Sow till life is ended, You will reap in heav'n. 'Tis the time for sowing

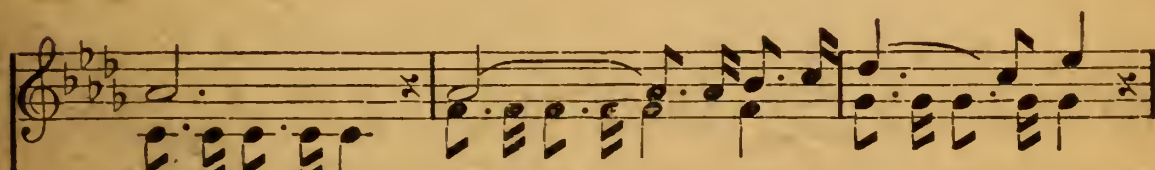
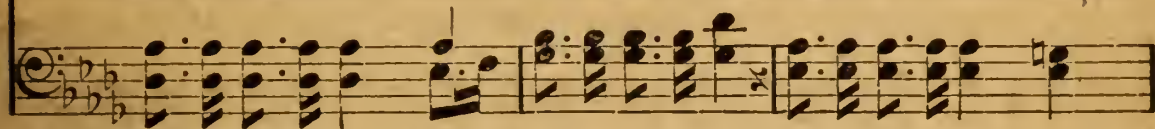


sow - - ing, Seeds..... of precious worth;
 Seeds of precious worth, 'Tis the time for sow - ing, Seeds of precious worth;

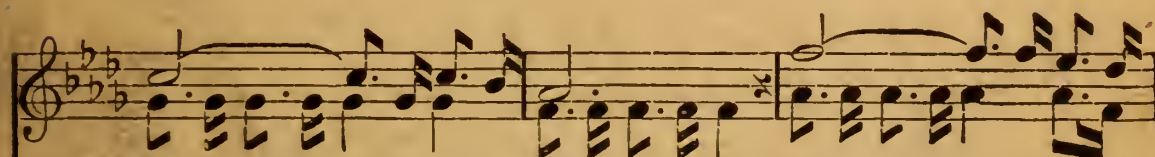
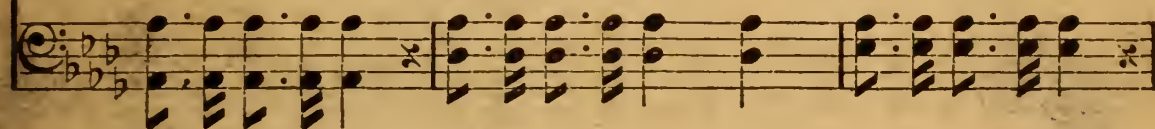




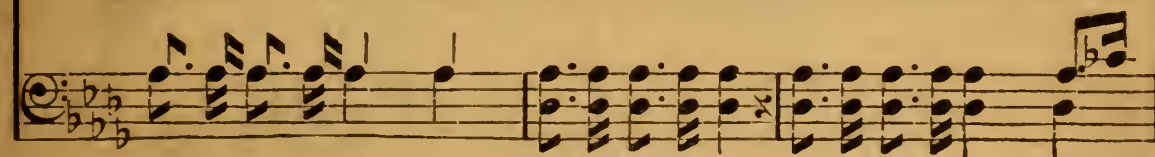
Scat - - ter them like sun - shine, O - - ver all the
Scatter them like sun - shine, Over all the earth, Scatter them like sunshine,



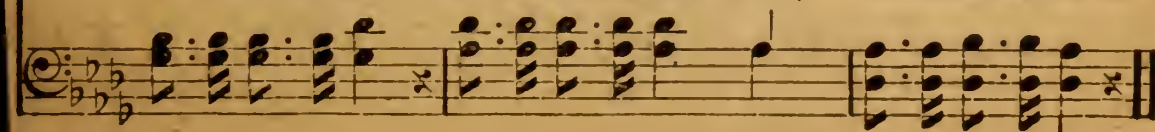
earth; 'Tis..... the time for sow - - ing,
O - ver all the earth; 'Tis the time for sow - ing, Seeds of precious worth,



Seeds..... of precious worth; Scat - - ter them like
'Tis the time for sow - ing, Seeds of precious worth; Scatter them like sunshine



sun - - shine, O - - ver all the earth.
O - ver all the earth, Scatter them like sun - shine, O - ver all the earth.



WHEN I SEE THE BLOOD.

JOHN.

J. G. F.

1. Christ our Re-deem - er, died on the cross, Died for the sin - ner,
 2. Chief - est of sin - ners, Je - sus can save, As He has prom - ised,
 3. Judg - ment is com - ing, all will be there, Who have re - ject - ed,
 4. Oh, what com - pas - sion, Oh, boundless love, Je - sus hath pow - er,

paid all his due; All who re - ceive Him, need nev - er fear,
 so will He do; Oh, sin - ner, hear Him, trust in His word,
 who have re - fused? Oh, sin - ner, hast - en, let Je - sus in,
 Je - sus is true; All who be - lieve, are safe from the storm,

CHORUS.
 Yes, He will pass, will pass o - ver you. When I see the
 Then He will pass, will pass o - ver you.
 Then God will pass, will pass o - ver you.
 Oh, He will pass, will pass o - ver you. When I

blood, When I see the blood, When
 see the blood, When I see the blood,

Rit.
 I see the blood, I will pass, I will pass o - ver you.
 When I see the blood, I will pass, I will pass o - ver you, over you.

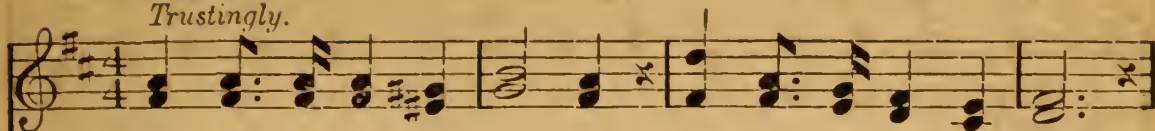
LIGHT OF MY SOUL.

21

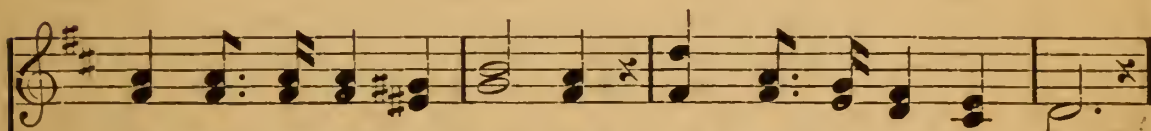
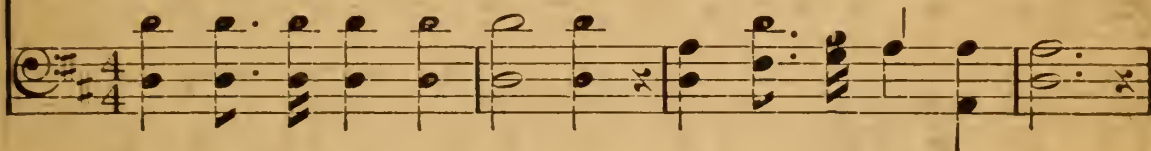
IDA L. REED.

GEO. C. HUGG.

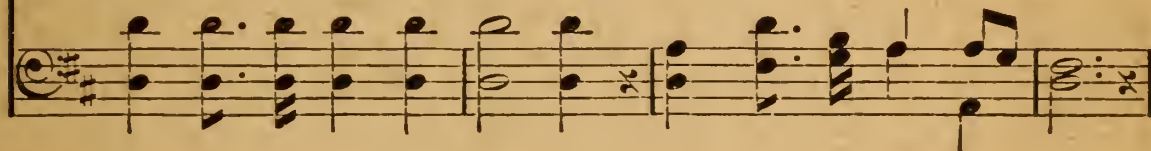
Trustingly.



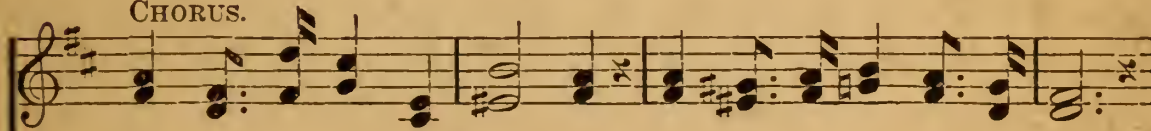
1. Light of my soul, dear Sav - iour, Staff of my pil - grim way ;
2. Light of my soul, dear Sav - iour, Thou art my strength and shield ;
3. Light of my soul, dear Sav - iour, My trust on Thee is stayed ;



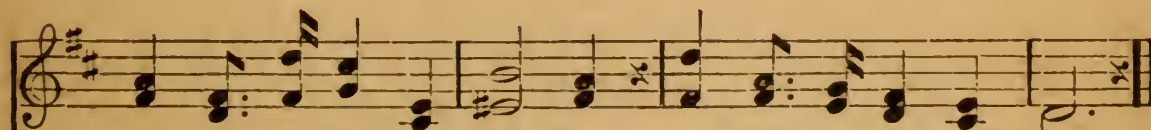
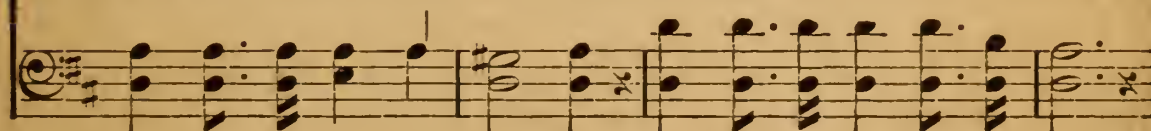
Thy ten - der love so pre - cious, It glad - dens all my way.
My hope, my joy, for - ev - er, My all to Thee I yield.
While Thou art near dear Sav - iour, I will not be a - fraid.



CHORUS.



Light of my soul, dear Sav - iour, Ref - uge and hope of my heart,



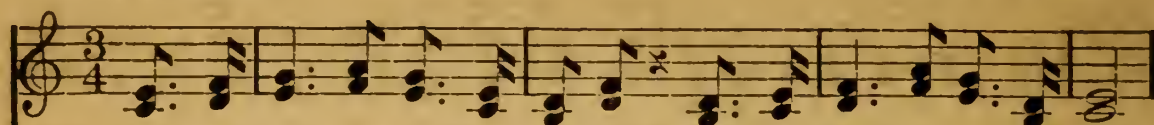
Sweet is Thy love, and ten - der ; Mine all in all Thou art.



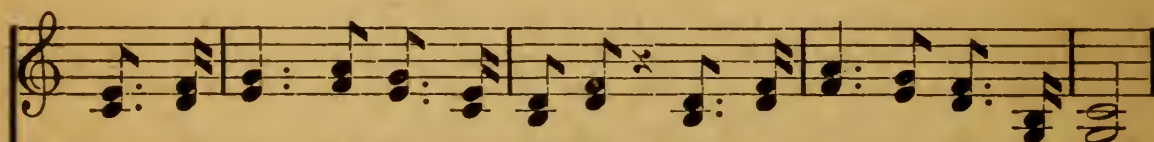
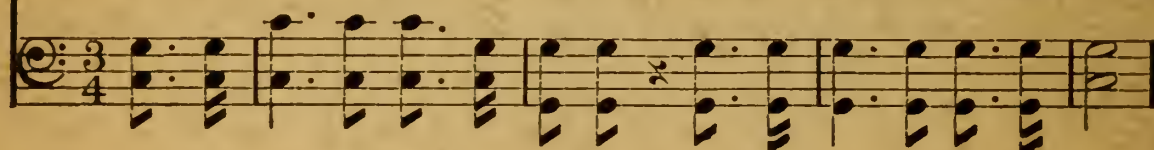
LEND A HAND.

IDA L. REED.

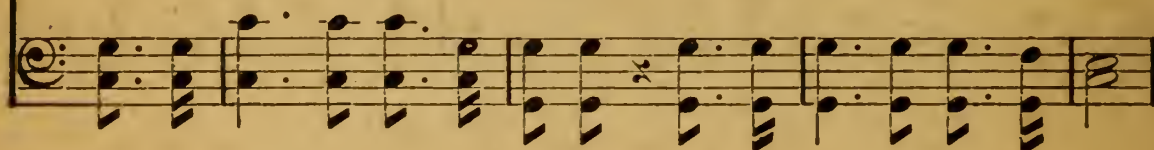
GEO. C. HUGG.



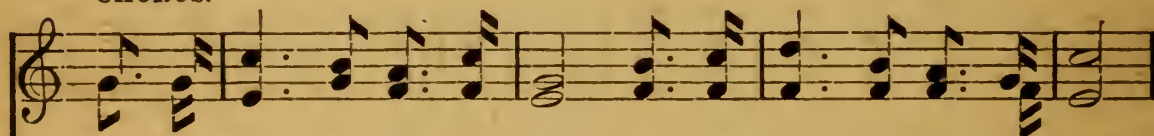
1. Lend a hand to one an - oth - er, When the waves of sor - row roll,
2. Lend a hand, when dan - ger threatens, You may help to stem the tide,
3. Lend a hand, when hopes are fail - ing, You may cheer some aching heart,
4. Lend a hand to one an - oth - er, All a - long life's changeful way,



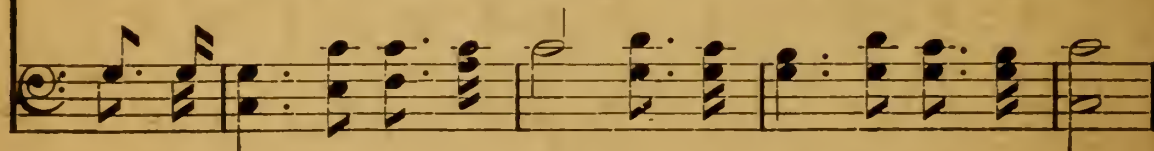
O'er a weak and wea - ry broth - er, O'er a strug - gling temptèd soul.
 That doth some one's soul im - per - il, Help temp - ta - tion's storm out - ride.
 When des - pair and grief as - sail - eth, You may now sweet joys im - part.
 Aid your wea - ry fall - en broth - er, You may need his help some day.



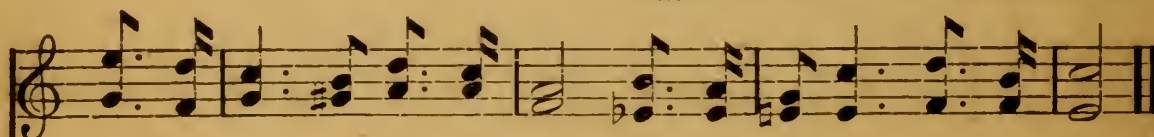
CHORUS.



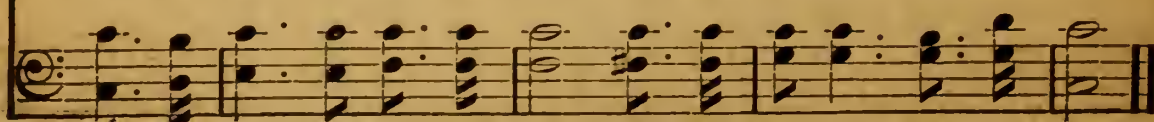
Lend a hand, O lend a hand, Do not let thy broth - er fall;



Ritard......



Lend a hand, O lend a hand, Help each oth - er one and all.



MIGHTY TO SAVE.

23

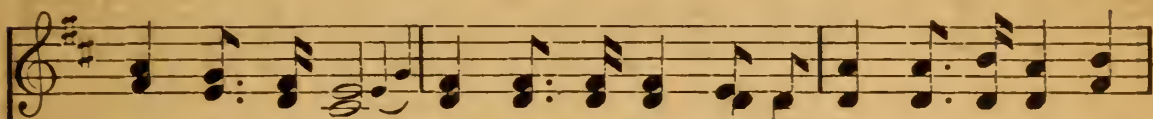
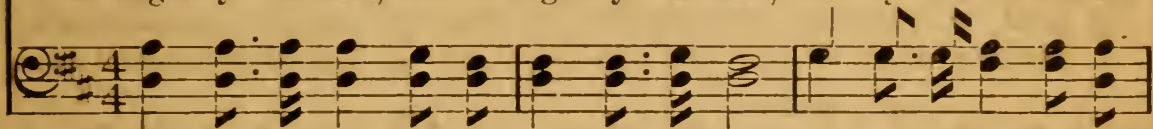
J. H. A.

J. A. ALLEMAN.

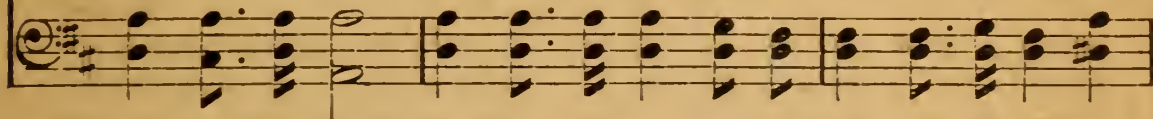
Joyfully.



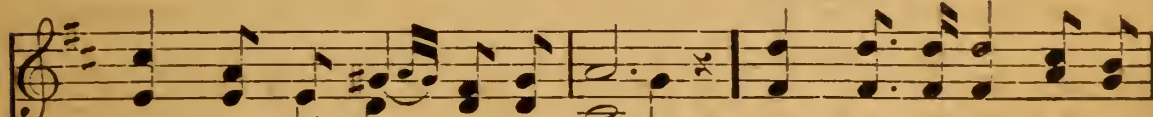
1. Might - y to save, He is might - y to save, He who in tri-umph a -
 2. Might - y to save, He is might - y to save, Why then remain un-to
 3. Might - y to save, He is might - y to save, Glo - ry to God for His



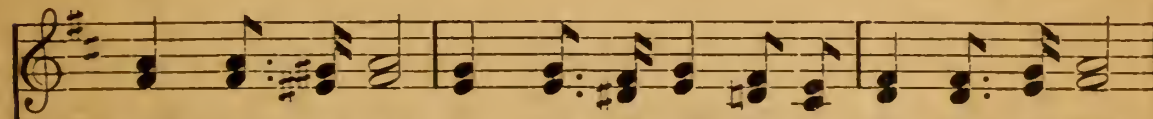
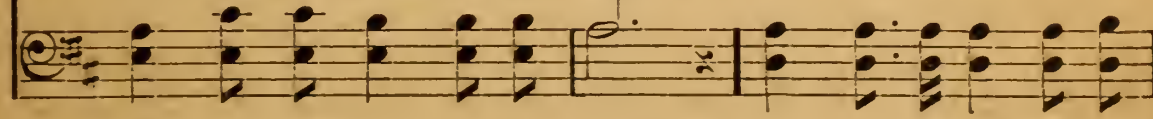
rose from the grave; Cast all your bur-dens on Him and be-lieve, For
 Sa - tan a slave? Flee to the cross; nothing else can a - vail, For
 love when He gave Je - sus, His on - ly - be - got - ten dear Son, Yes



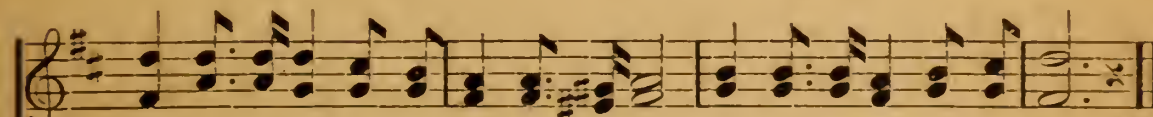
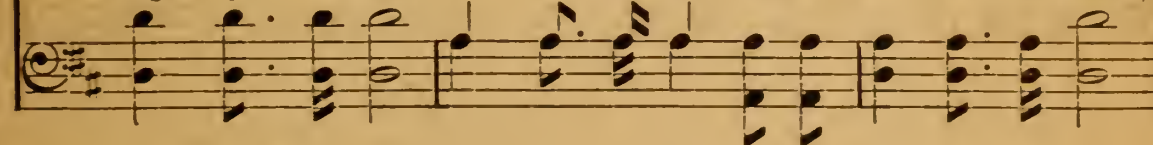
CHORUS.



Je - sus is might - y to save. } Might - y to save, He is
 Je - sus is might - y to save. }
 Je - sus is might - y to save. }



might - y to save, On let it roll like a tur - bu - lant wave,



Till ev-'ry na-tion shall hear and believe, Je - sus is mighty to save.



REJOICE, THE BUGLES BLOW.

J. B. E.

J. B. ESENWEIN.

BUGLE. VOICES. BUGLE.

Re-joyce! rejoice! re - joice!

DUET. *Slower.*

Sing praise in tune - ful voice! Sweet blow the bu - gles

1

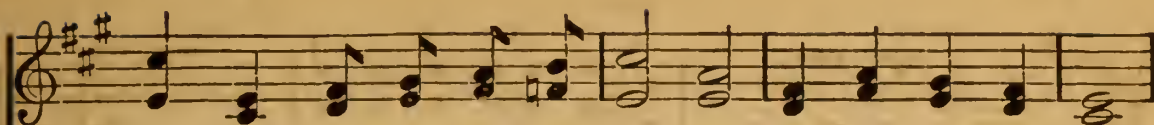
peace, Sweet the bu - gles blow the notes of
they blow in peace,

2

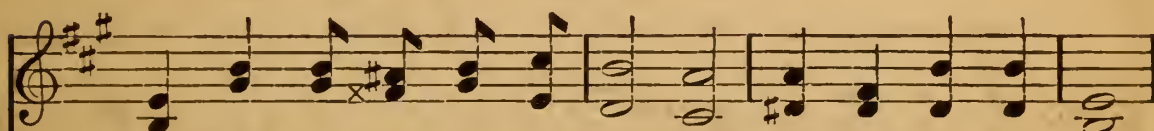
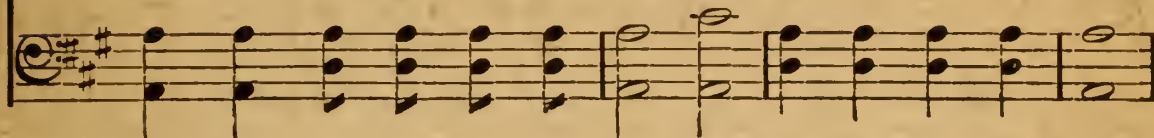
peace; the notes of peace, Sweet the bu - gles blow the notes of peace.

Spirited.

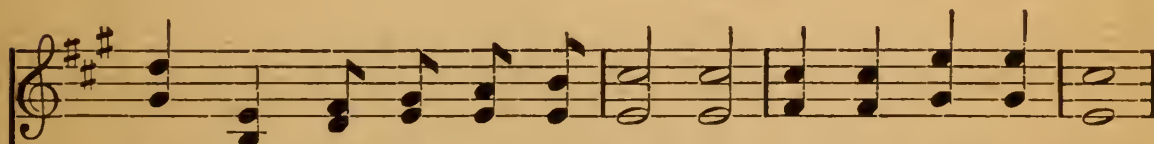
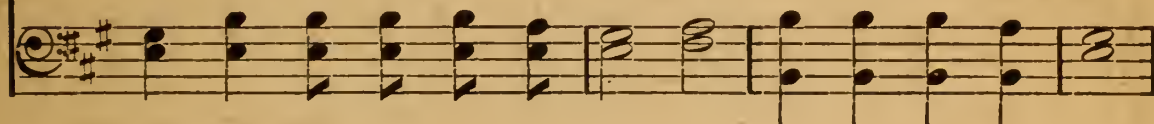
Hail the he-roes, Hail the he-roes, Hail the he-roes, Hail the he-roes!



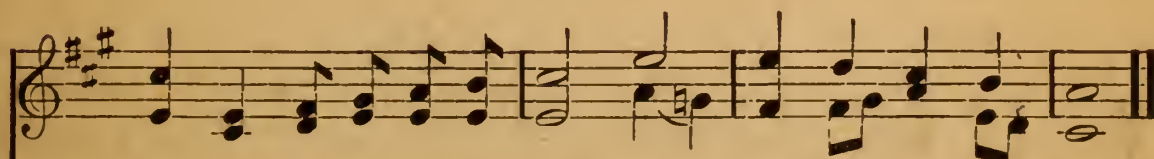
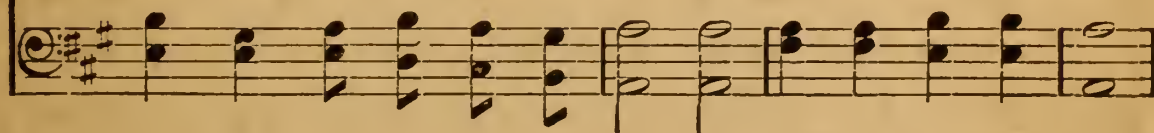
1. Shout! ye sol - diers, war is end - ed, All your toils are done,
2. Naught a - vailed the foe-man's prow - ess, In their Lead - er strong,
3. But, the hon - or of their vic - t'ry, They as - cribe to One,



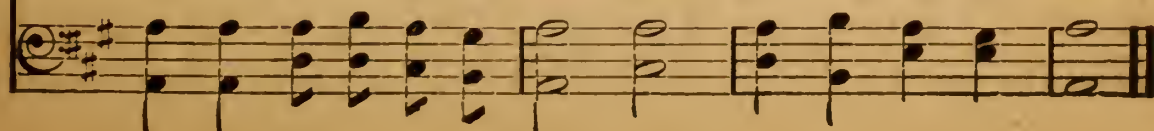
Christ, your Cap - tain, is vic - to - rious, Tri - umph is be - gun;
Brave - ly fought the Chris - tian sol - diers, Theirs the vic - tors song;
Who thro' all their days of war - fare, Bat - tles for them won;



Wel - come now the scarred old vet - 'rans, Who from bat - tle come,
See the scars of ma - ny con - flicts, Proud each one they bear,
Je - sus, Cap - tain of the faith - ful, Ev - er lead Thou on,



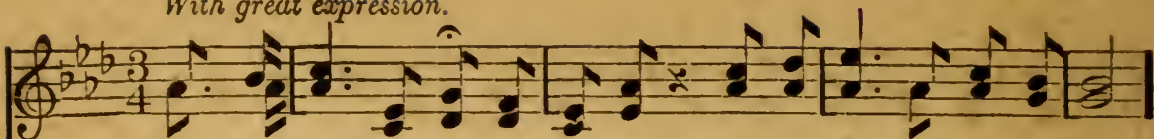
Weave for them a crown im - mor - tal, They their rest have won.
They were won on fields of glo - ry, Brave - ly fight - ing there.
Till at last, in heav - en rest - ing, All life's wars are done.




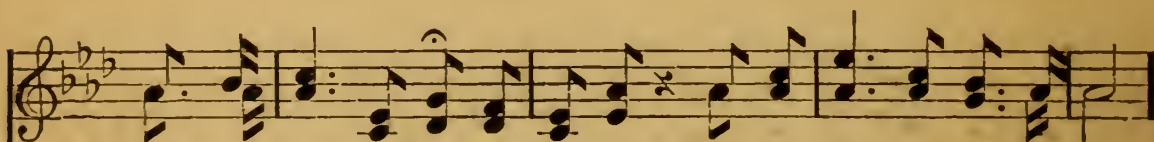
JESUS WEPT.

EDWARD DENNY.

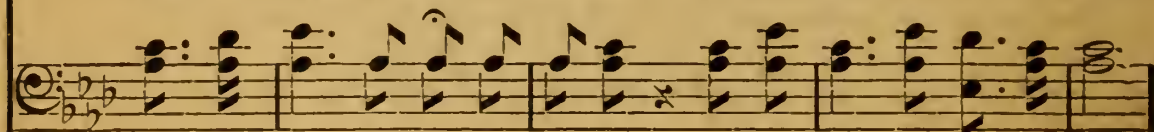
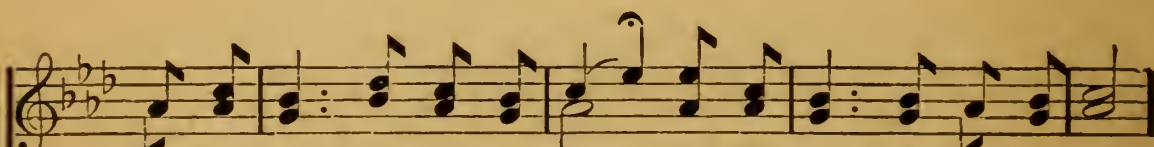
GEO. C. HUGG.

With great expression.


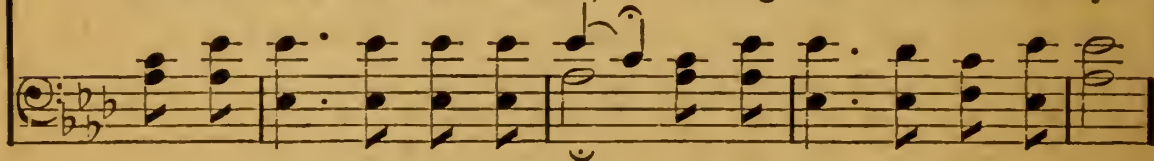
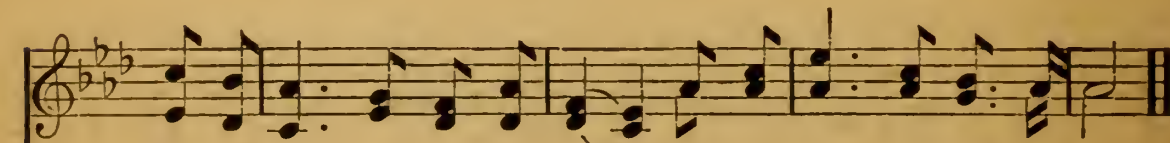
1. Je - sus wept! those tears are o - ver, But his heart is still the same;
 2. When the pangs of tri - al seize us, When the waves of sor - row roll,
 3. Je - sus wept! and still in glo - ry, He can wipe each mourner's tear;
 4. Je - sus wept! that tear of sor - row, Is a leg - a - cy of love;

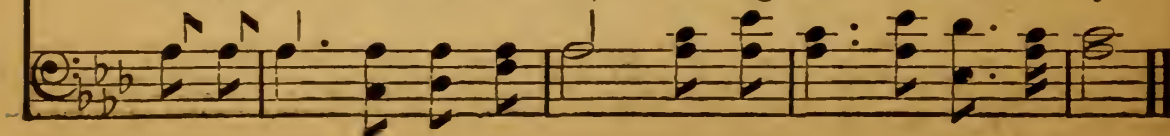
Kins-man, Friend, and el - der Brother, Is his ev - er - last - ing name;
 I will lay my head on Je - sus, Pil - low of the troubled soul;
 Liv - ing to re - trace the sto - ry Of the hearts he solaced here;
 Yes - ter - day, to - day, to - morrow, He the same doth ev - er prove;

Sav - iour, who can love like thee, Gracious One of Beth - a - ny!
 Sure - ly, none can feel like thee, Weeping One of Beth - a - ny!
 Lord, when I am call'd to die, Let me think of Beth - a - ny!
 Thou art all in all to me, Liv - ing One of Beth - a - ny!


Saviour, who can love like thee, Gracious One of Beth - a - ny!
 Sure - ly, none can feel like thee, Weeping One of Beth - a - ny!
 Lord, when I am call'd to die, Let me think of Beth - a - ny!
 Thou art all in all to me, Liv - ing One of Beth - a - ny!



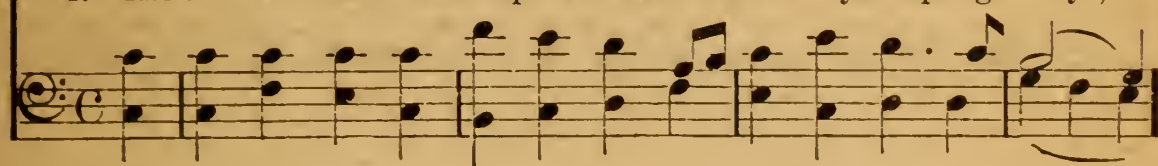
ISAAC WATTS.

G. B. LISSANT.


p *cres.*



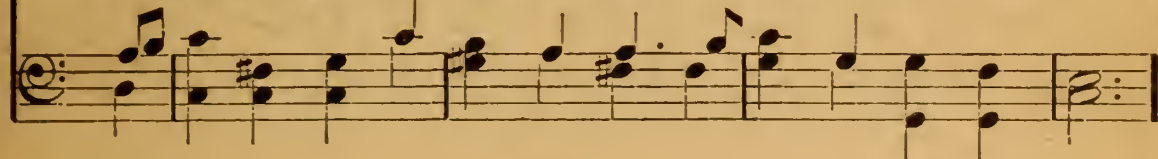
1. Lo! what a glo - rious sight appears To our be - liev - ing eyes!
 2. At - tend - ing an - gels shout for joy, And the bright ar - mies sing:
 4. "His own soft hand shall wipe the tears From ev - 'ry weep - ing eye,



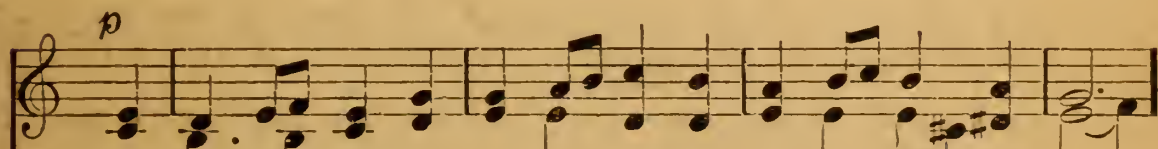
f



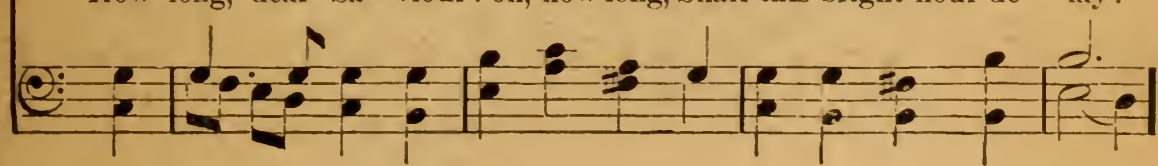
The earth and sea are passed a - way, And the old roll - ing skies.
 "Mor - tals, be - hold the sa - cred seat Of your de - scend - ing King.
 And pains, and groans, and griefs and fears, And death it - self, shall die.



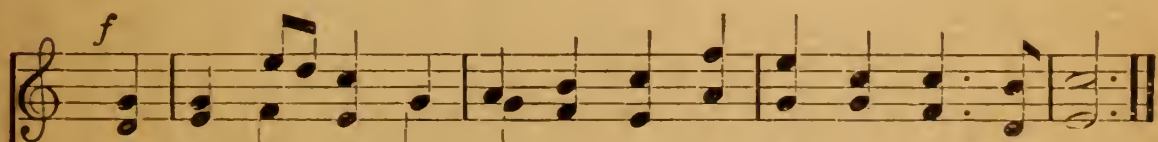
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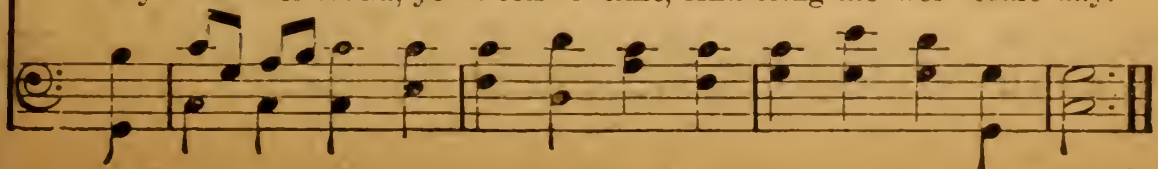
From the third heav'n, where God resides, That ho - ly, hap - py place,
 "The God of glo - ry down to men Removes His blest a - bode—
 How long, dear Sa - viour! oh, how long, Shall this bright hour de - lay?



f

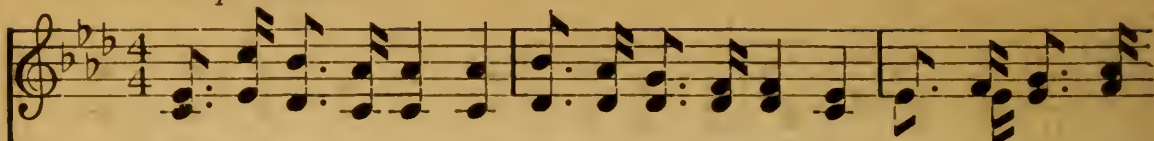


The new Je - ru - sa - lem comes down, Adorned with shin - ing grace.
 Men, the dear ob - jects of His grace, And He the lov - ing God.
 Fly swift - er round, ye wheels of time, And bring the wel - come day.

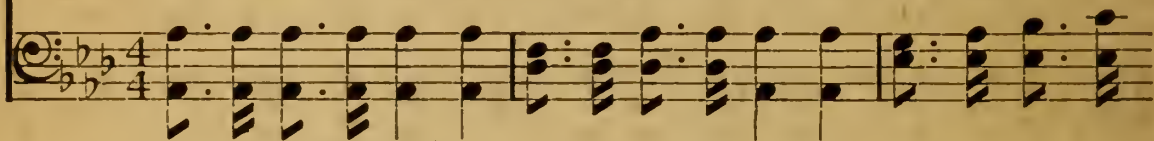


E. E. HEWITT.

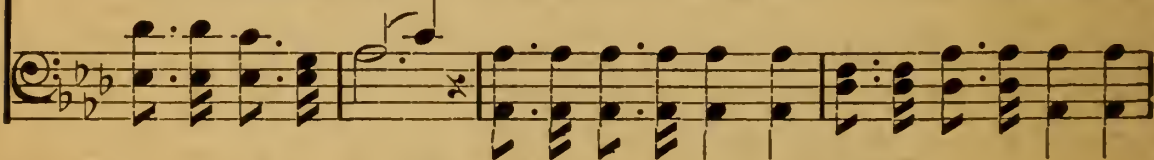
GEO. C. HUGG.

Tempo di March.

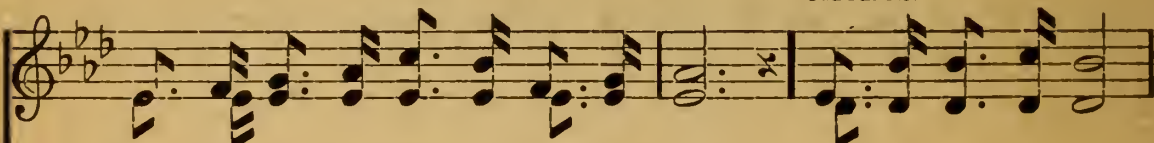
1. Woodland ways are ringing, Birds are gay - ly sing - ing, Earth is ra - diant
2. Prais - es to our Fath - er, In His house we gather, Bring - ing hymns of
3. Come with ad - o - ra - tion, For the great sal - va - tion, Bow - ing at our



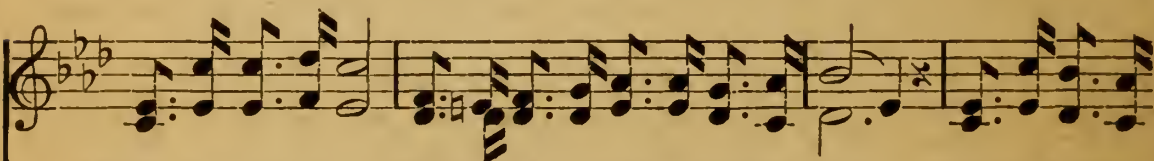
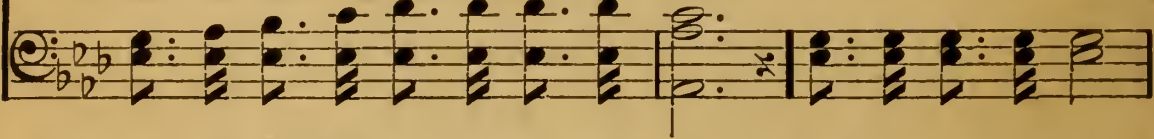
with the smiles of June; Na - ture now re - joic - es, Mingling happy voi - ces,
 grat - i - tude and love, For the hand that guides us, Dai - ly good provides us,
 Saviour's cross to - day; Here He sweetly meets us, Ten - der - ly He greets us,



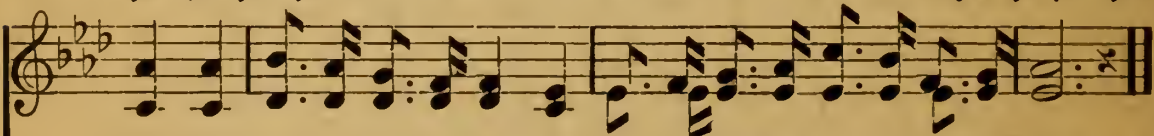
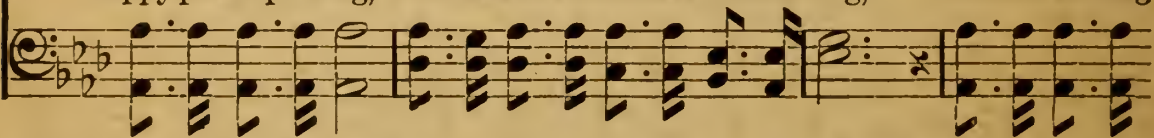
CHORUS.



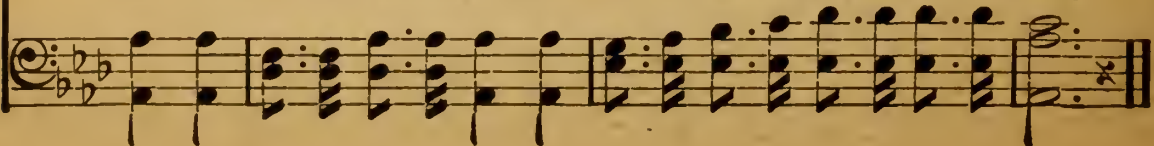
Let us, to her notes, our hearts at - tune.
 For the blessings sent us from a - bove. } Come with grateful song,
 Leads us on in wisdom's pleas - ant way. }



Happy praise prolong, While afar the woodland echoes ring, Join the swelling



cho - rus, Love is watching o'er us, Ev - er - last - ing grace and mercy sing.

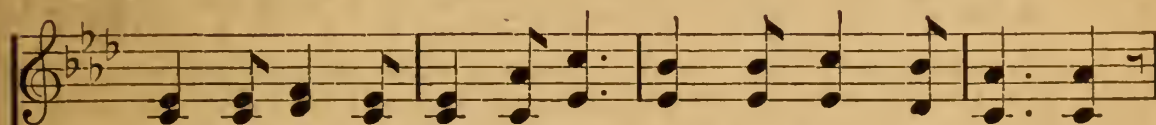
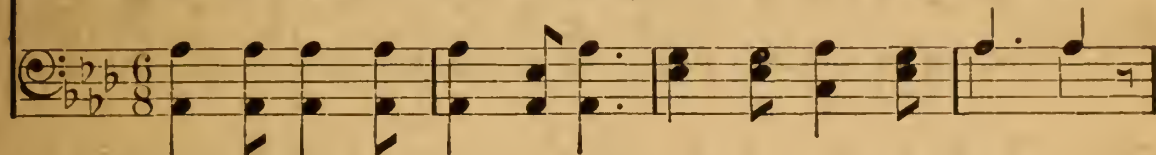


E. W. CHAPMAN.

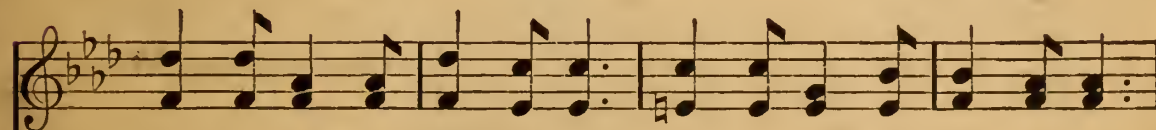
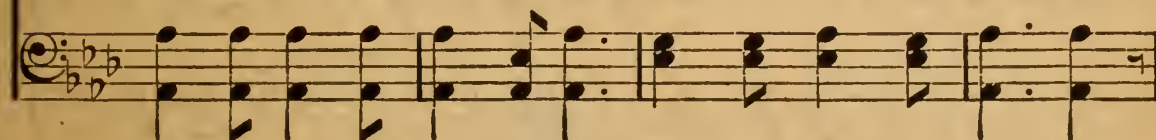
FRANK M. DAVIS.

Trustingly.

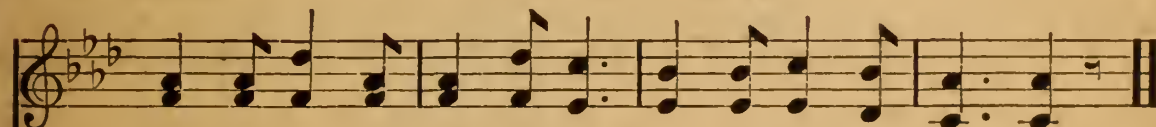
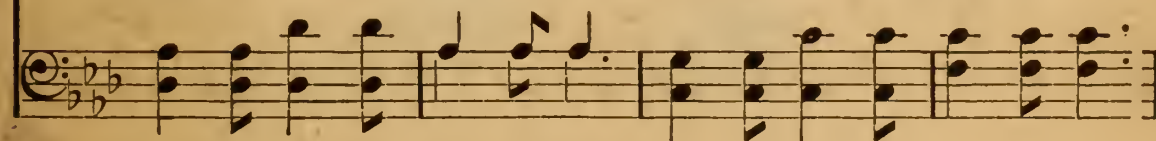
1. Man - y foes thy path be - set, Watch a lit - tle lon - ger,
2. O be - liev - er in the Lord, Hope a lit - tle lon - ger,
3. An - gels hold a - jar the door, March a lit - tle lon - ger,
4. Be thou faith - ful un - to death, Firm a lit - tle lon - ger,



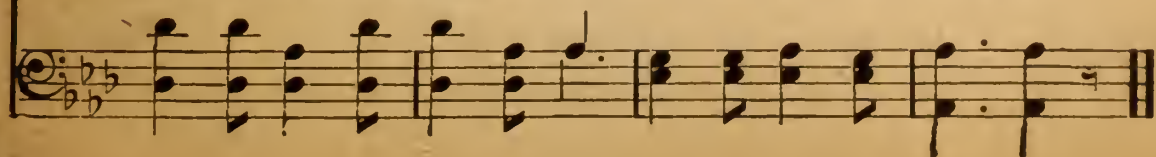
By the love of God close-kept, Let thy faith grow stron-ger;
 Cour-age now, thy head lift up, And thro' Christ grow stron-ger;
 O'er the threshold thou wilt pass With re - li - ance stron-ger;
 In the foot - steps of the Lord Walk a lit - tle lon - ger;



Thro' His pow'r and grace stand fast, Vanquished ev-'ry foe at last,
 In thy Sa-viour rest each hour, Safe thy soul in this strong tow'r,
 Just with-in the gold - en gate, Saints and an - gels for thee wait,
 Ends thy path in bloom-ing spring, He'll thee thro' the gate-way bring.



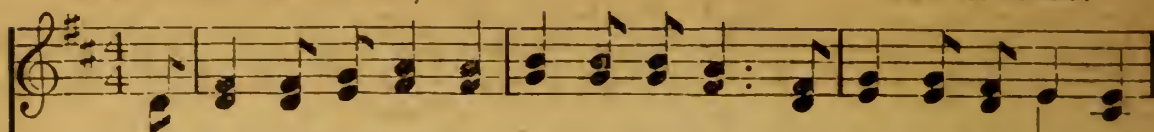
All thy sins be - hind thee cast, Toil a lit - tle lon - ger.
 Gain-ing there a price-less dow'r, Trust a lit - tle lon - ger.
 Joy-ing in thy blest es - tate, March a lit - tle lon - ger.
 Then the new, new song to sing, Sing for - ev - er yon - der.



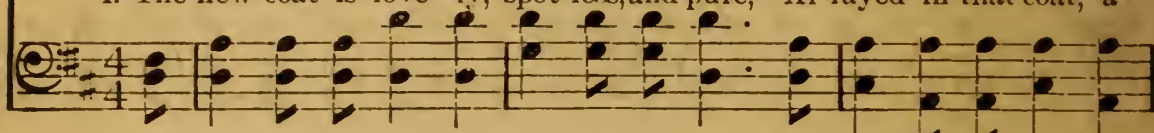
TAKE OFF THE OLD COAT.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

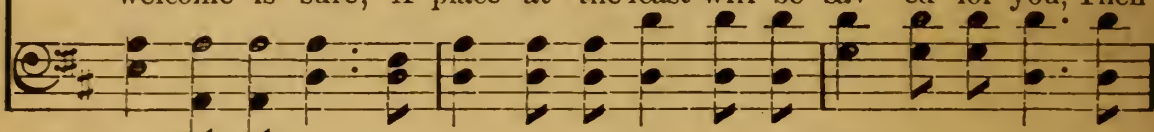
GEO. C. HUGG.



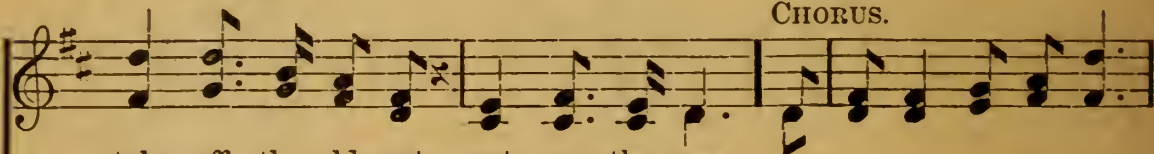
1. The feast is prepared, you're urged to come in, Long years you have worn that
2. The old coat has brought you sorrow and care, It led you to shame, it
3. The old coat is soiled with-out and with-in, All covered with guilt, all
4. The new coat is love-ly, spot-less, and pure, Ar-rayed in that coat, a



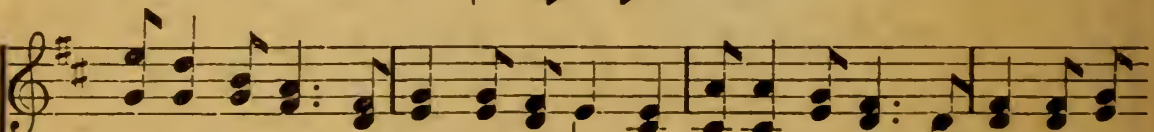
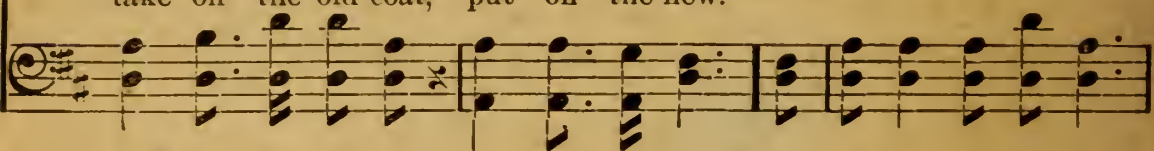
old coat of sin; But for such a feast this old garment won't do, Then
led to des-pair; It nev-er has been a bless-ing to you, Then
spot-ted with sin; To wear to the ban-quet it nev-er will do, Then
welcome is sure; A place at the feast will be sav-ed for you, Then



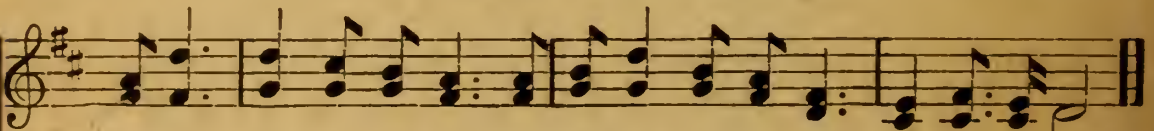
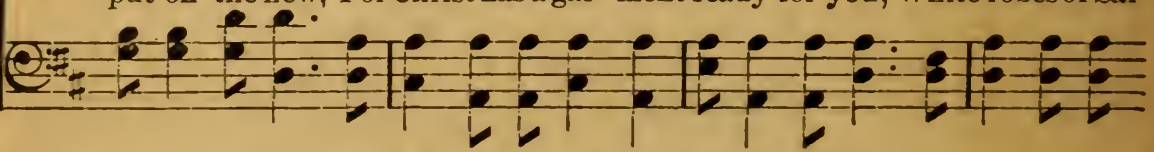
CHORUS.



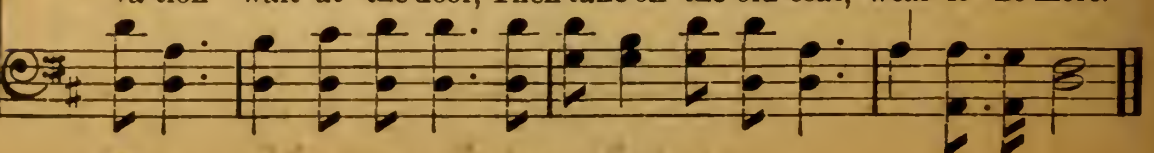
take off the old coat,	put on the new.	} O take off the old coat,
take off the old coat,	put on the new.	
take off the old coat,	put on the new.	
take off the old coat,	put on the new.	



put on the new, For Christ has a gar-ment ready for you; White robes of Sal-



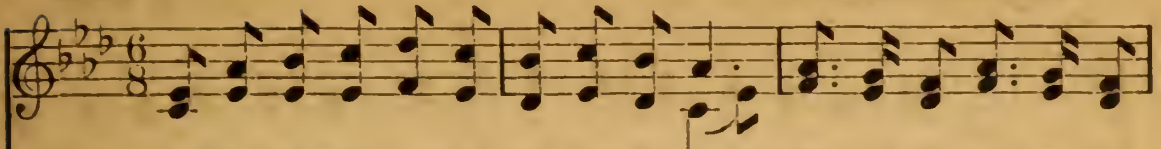
-va-tion wait at the door, Then take off the old coat, wear it no more.



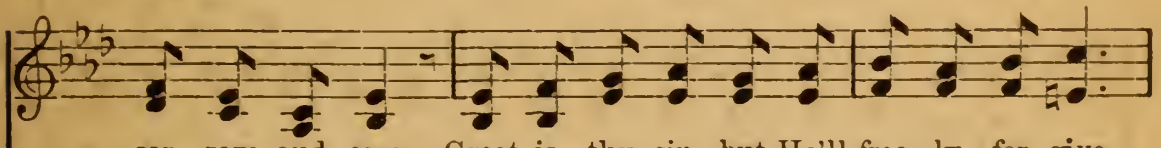
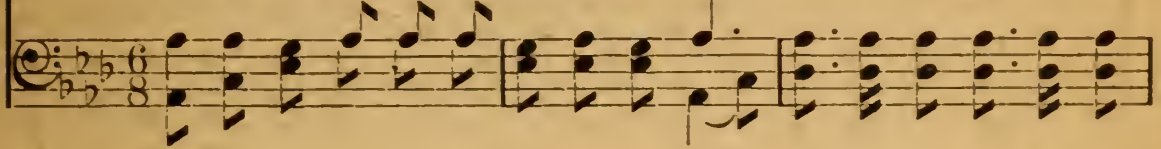
From Huggins & Co. 1890

J. H. E.

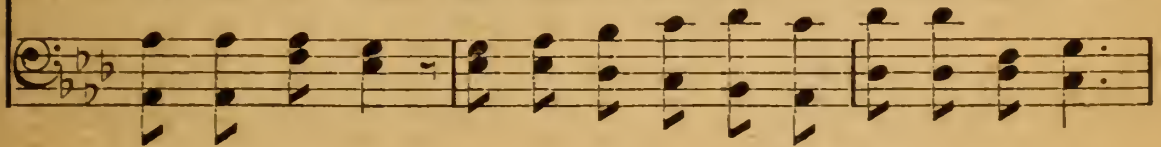
J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.



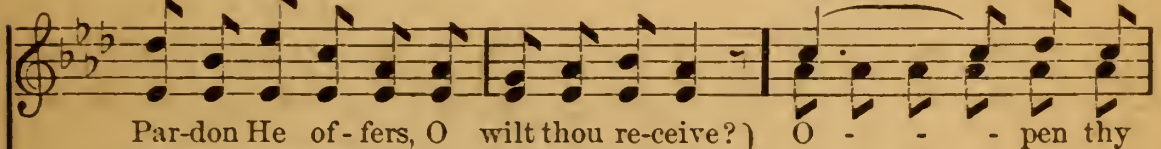
1. Je-sus is will-ing thy bur-den to bear, Will-ing to light-en thy
2. Can'st thou resist Him? that voice full of love, Tells of the bliss in the
3. There on the threshold He standeth to - day, Sin-ner, O turn not thy



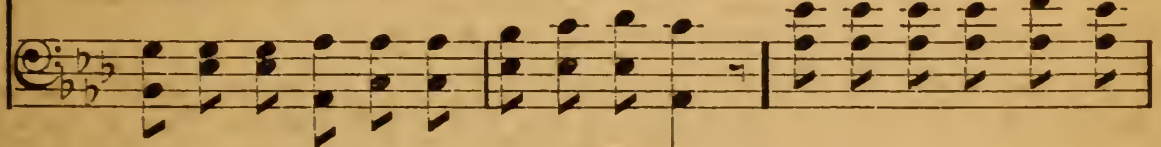
sor - row and care, Great is thy sin, but He'll free - ly for-give,
 man-sions a - bove, Can'st thou re-fuse Him? that Friend kind and true,
 Sav-iour a - way, Knocking, still knocking, in love He doth wait,



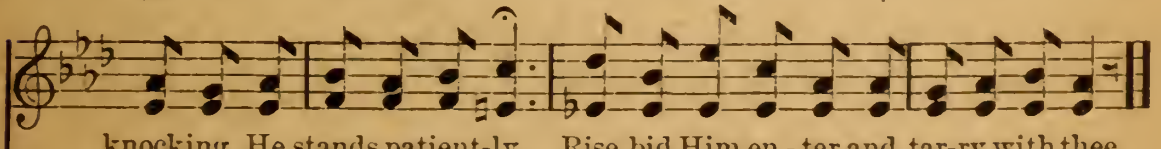
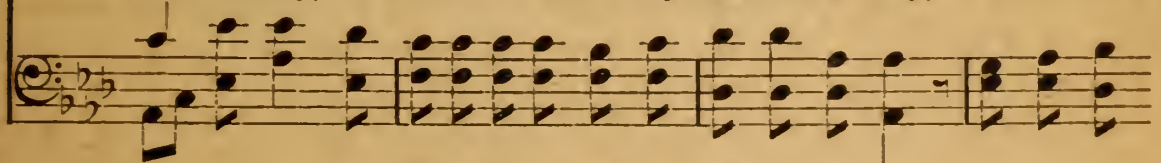
CHORUS.



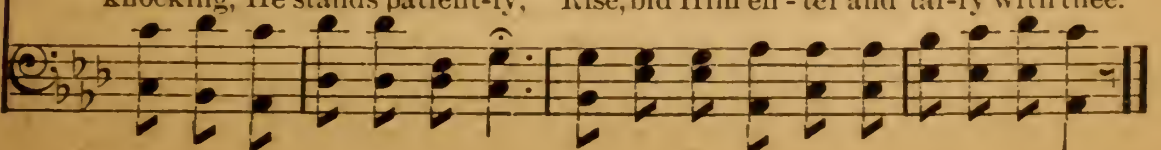
Par-don He of-fers, O wilt thou re-ceive? } O - - - pen thy
 Death on the cross He once suffered for you. }
 Rise, bid Him en-ter be - fore 'tis too late. } O - pen the door of thy



heart to - day, O turn..... not thy Sav-iour a - way, Knocking, still
 heart to - day, O turn not in sorrow thy Sav-iour a - way,



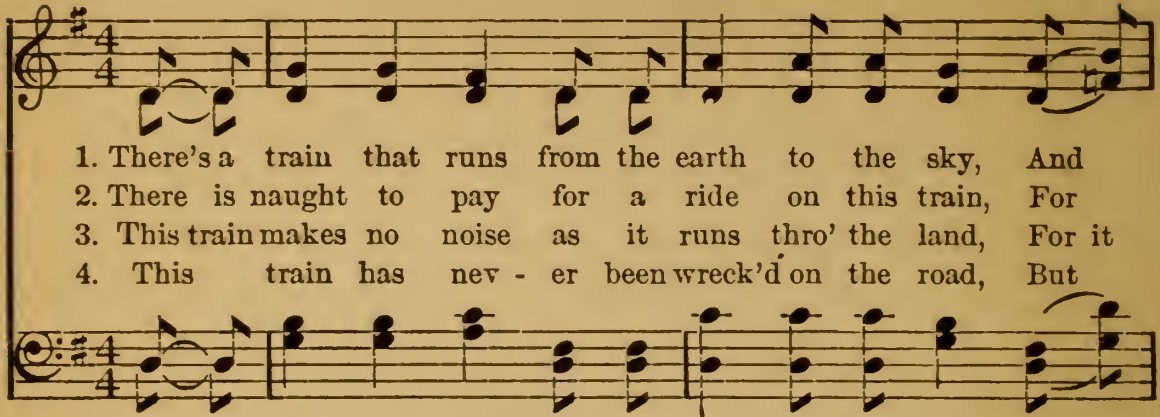
knocking, He stands patient-ly, Rise, bid Him en - ter and tar-ry with thee.



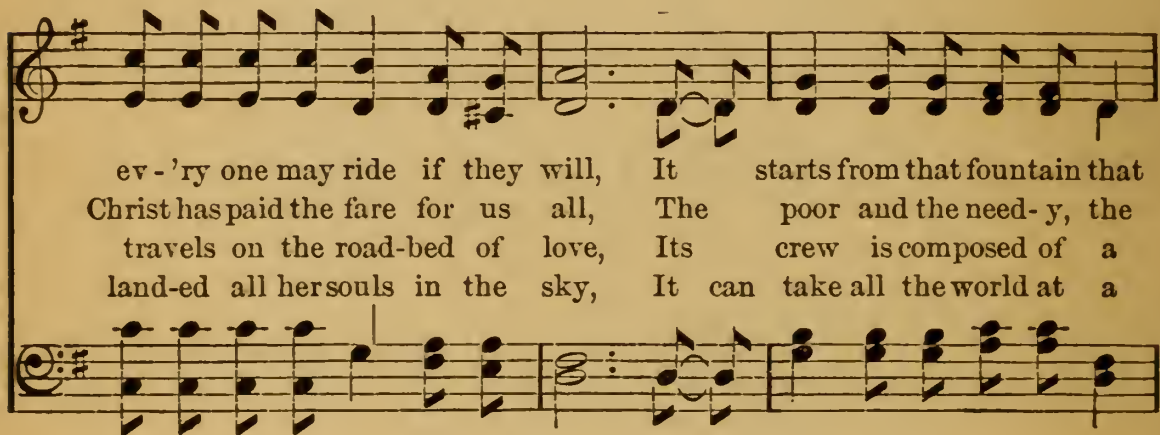
THE GOSPEL TRAIN.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

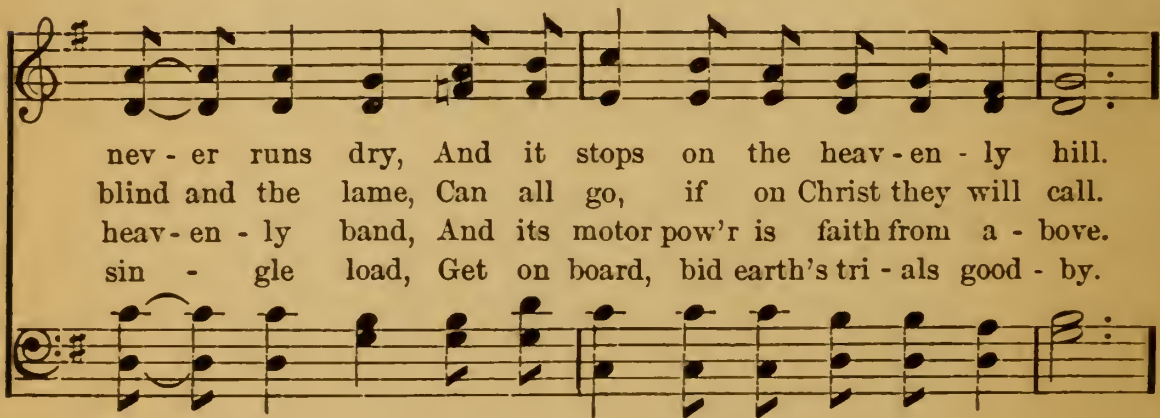
GEO. C. HUGG.



1. There's a train that runs from the earth to the sky, And
 2. There is naught to pay for a ride on this train, For
 3. This train makes no noise as it runs thro' the land, For it
 4. This train has nev - er been wreck'd on the road, But

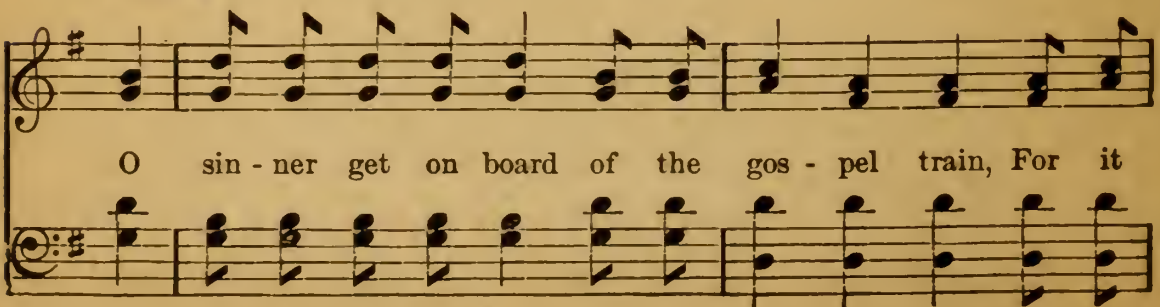


ev - 'ry one may ride if they will, It starts from that fountain that
 Christ has paid the fare for us all, The poor and the need - y, the
 travels on the road-bed of love, Its crew is composed of a
 land-ed all hersouls in the sky, It can take all the world at a



nev - er runs dry, And it stops on the heav - en - ly hill.
 blind and the lame, Can all go, if on Christ they will call.
 heav - en - ly band, And its motor pow'r is faith from a - bove.
 sin - gle load, Get on board, bid earth's tri - als good - by.

CHORUS.



O sin - ner get on board of the gos - pel train, For it

runs straight a-head, nev-er back; It starts on the schedule 'midst the
wind or the rain, And it nev-er runs off of the track.

HOPE. L. M.

J. NEWTON.

BEETHOVEN.

1. As, when the wea-ry travel-er gains The height of
2. Thus, when the Chris-tian pil-grim views By faith his
3. The thought of heav'n his spir-it cheers, No more he
4. Je-sus, on Thee our hopes we stay, To lead us

some com-mand-ing hill, His heart re-vives, if o'er the
man-sion in the skies, The sight his faint-ing strength re-
grieves for tro-bles past; Nor an-y fu-ture tri-al
on to Thine a-bode; As-sured Thy love will far o'er-

plains He sees his home, tho' dis-tant still.
news, And wings his speed to reach the prize.
fears So he may safe ar-rive at last.
pay The hard-est la-bours of the road. A - MEN.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

GEO. C. HUGG.

Slowly.

1. Is it for me, dear Sav - iour, Thy glo - ry and Thy rest?
 2. Is it for me to list - en To Thy be - lov - ed voice,
 3. O Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour, My heart is at Thy feet;

For me, so weak and sin - ful, Oh shall I thus be blessed?
 And hear its sweet - est mu - sic Bid e - ven me re - joice?
 I bless Thee, and I love Thee, And Thee I long to meet.

Is it for me to see Thee In all Thy glo - rious grace?
 Is it for me, Thy wel - come, Thy gra - cious en - ter in?
 A thrill of sol - emn glad - ness Has hushed my ver - y heart,

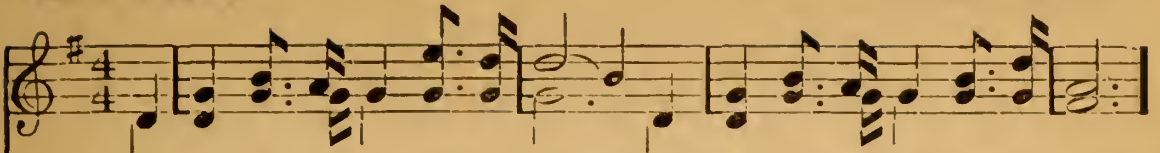
And gaze in end - less rapt - ure, On Thy be - lov - ed face.
 For me, Thy "Come, ye bless - ed!" For me, so full of sin?
 To think that I shall real - ly Be - hold Thee as Thou art.

OUR REFUGE.

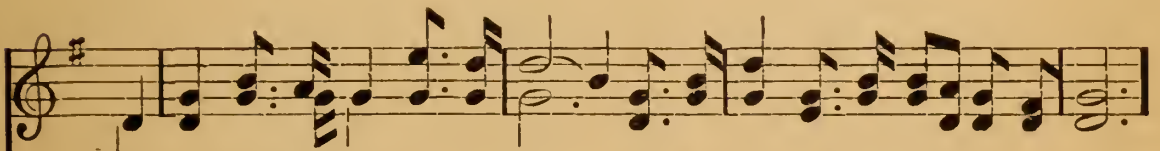
35

M. E. SERYOSS.

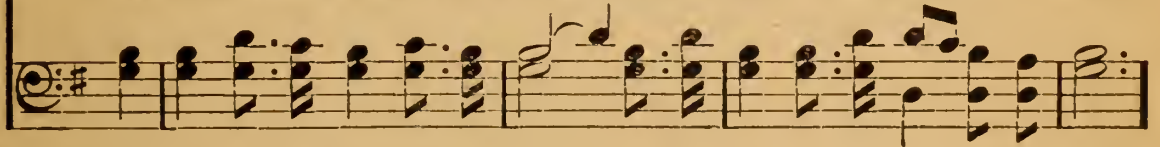
GEO. C. HUGG.



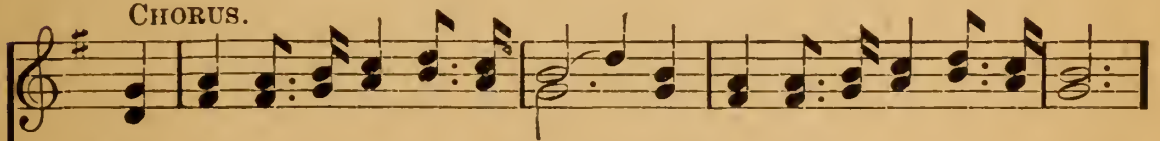
1. Our God is our ref - uge and strength, What then have His children to fear?
2. Our God is our ref - uge and strength, From trouble on sea and on land ;
3. Our God is our ref - uge and strength, Our en - e - mies He will o'er throw,
4. Ex - alt Him ! ye children of light, While o'er you His banners shall wave ;



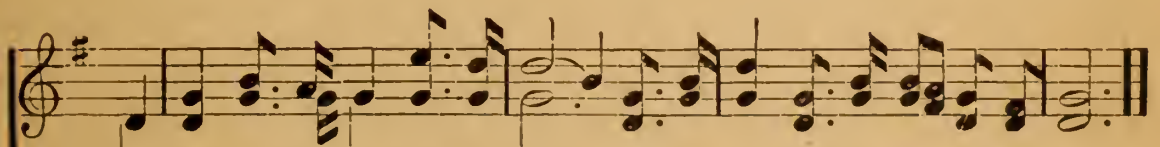
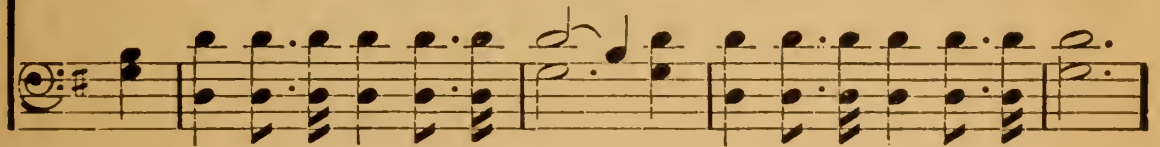
Though mountains be cast in the sea, Yet we know that the Father is near.
 He will never forsake those who trust The om-nip - o-tent power of His hand.
 He is with us in mercy and pow'r, In His strength we can conquer each foe.
 Sing His prais-es a - bove all His works, Lord Jehovah, al-might-y to save.



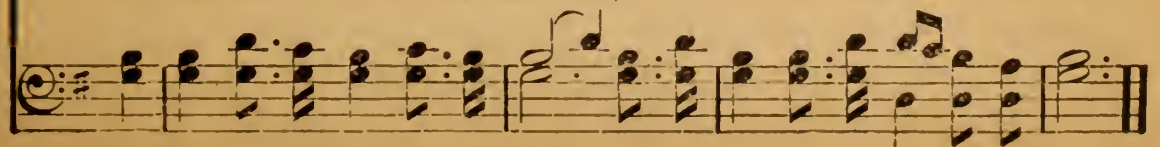
CHORUS.



Our God is our ref-uge and strength, Oh ! trust Him, what ever be - fall ;




He'll shield us from all that can harm, And deliv-er when-ev-er we call.



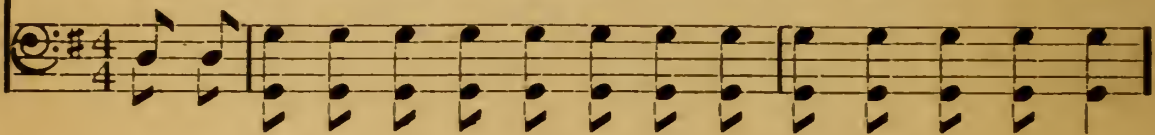
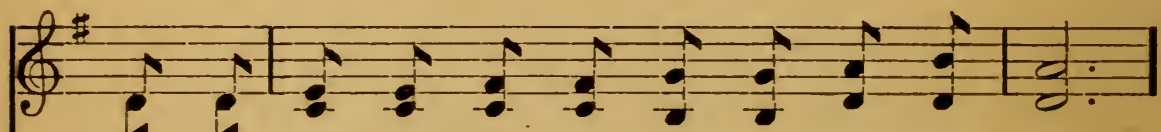
O SINNER START FOR HOME.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

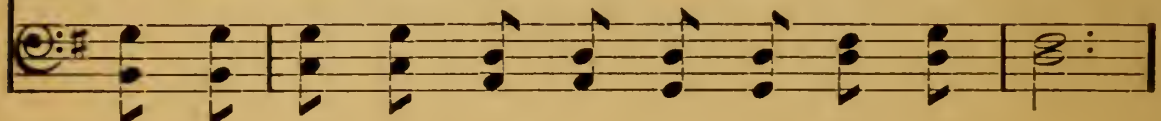

GEO. C. HUGG.



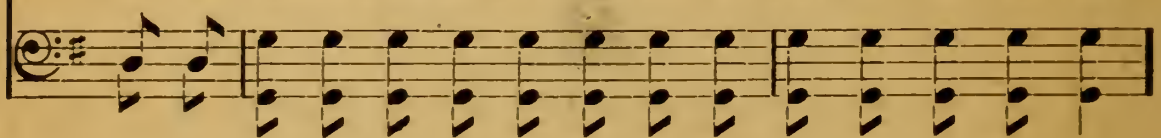
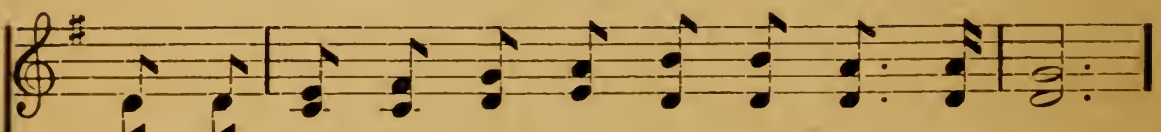
1. O there is great joy in heav-en when a sin-ner starts for home,
 2. You have squandered time and money searching for the joys of earth,
 3. But with-in your Father's dwelling there are joys that nev-er fade,
 4. O come sin-ner, start for heav-en, do not wait an-oth-er day,


In the pres-ence of the an-gels we are told;
 You have wand-ered far a-way in paths of sin;
 There His ta-ble is spread dai-ly with the best;
 For the an-gels wait to sound their ju-bi-lee;

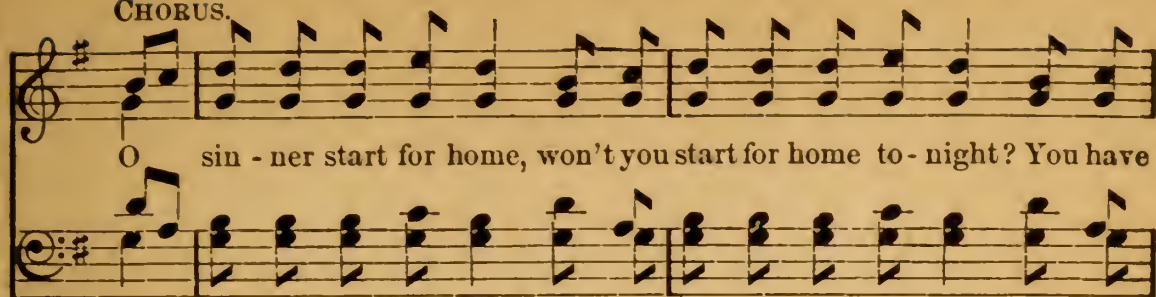
For it makes the an-gels hap-py there to see him cease to roam,
 But you've al-ways found a heart-ache, where you first ex-pec-ted mirth,
 And while in the world you're starv-ing, Lo! He longs to give you aid,
 Your dear Fath-er waits and watch-es there, to meet you on the way,

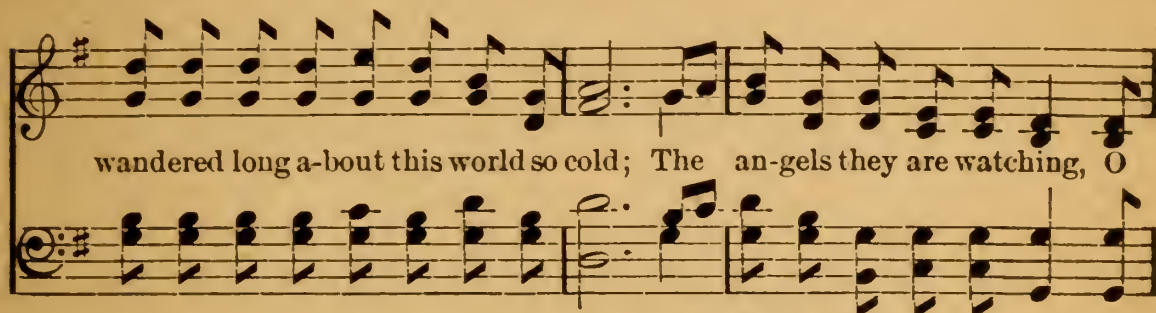
And to view him start for shel-ter to God's fold.
 You have nev-er found in this world peace with-in.
 There He longs to fold you to His lov-ing breast.
 Start for home, and help to swell their mel-o-dy.



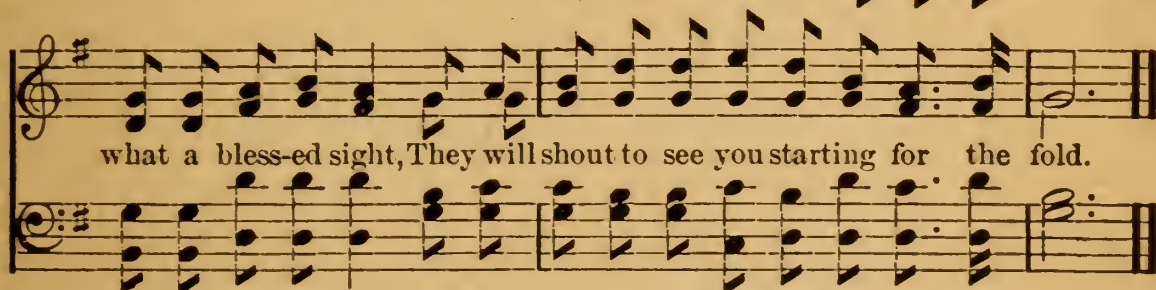
CHORUS.



O sin - ner start for home, won't you start for home to - night? You have



wandered long a-bout this world so cold; The an-gels they are watching, O

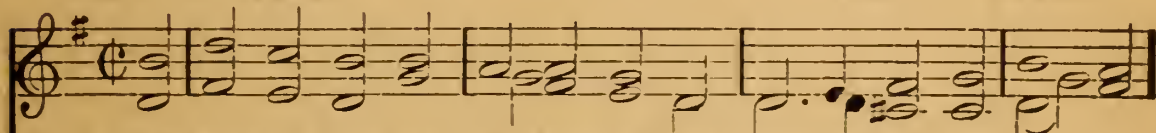


what a bless-ed sight, They will shout to see you starting for the fold.

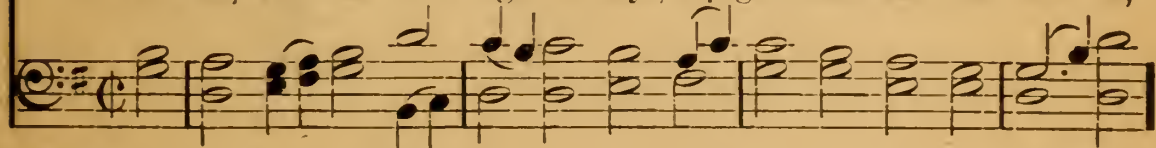
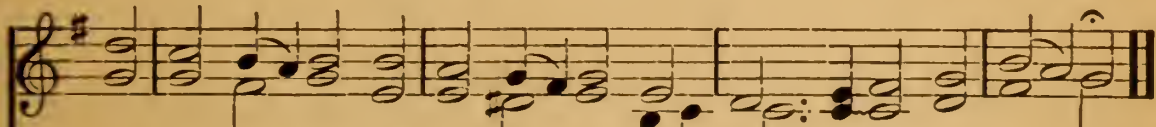
KING OF LOVE.

SIR H. W. BAKER.

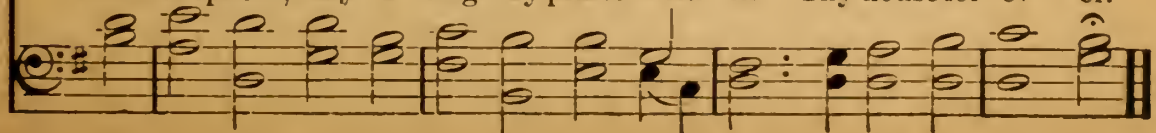
DR. J. B. DYKES.



1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose goodness fail-eth nev - er;
2. Where streams of liv-ing wa - ter flow My ransom'd soul He lead - eth,
3. Per-verse and fool - ish, oft I stray'd, But yet in love He sought me,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be - side me,
5. And so, thro' all the length of days, Thy good-ness fail-eth nev - er;

I noth-ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.
 And, where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 And on His shoul-der gent-ly laid, And home, re-joic-ing, brought me.
 Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy Cross be-fore to guide me.
 Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er.



1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though the darkness hide Thee,
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y!

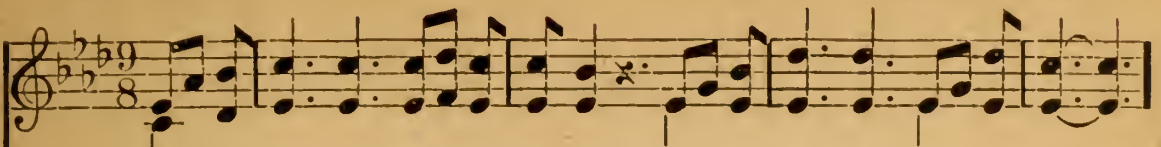
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
 Cast - ing down their gold-en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see;
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth and sky and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y,
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y,

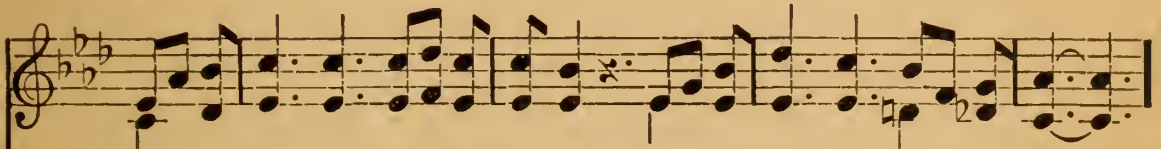
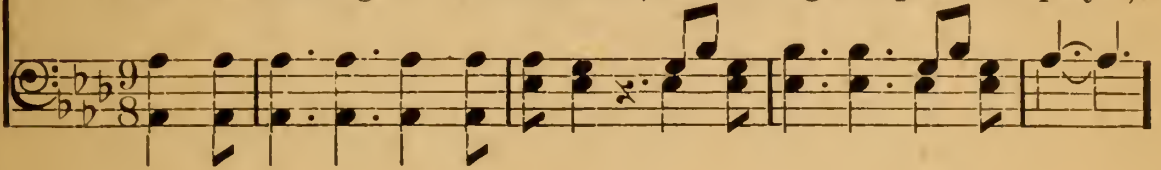
God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 Which wert and art and ev - er - more shall be.
 Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pur - i - ty.
 God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

A. A. HOLT.

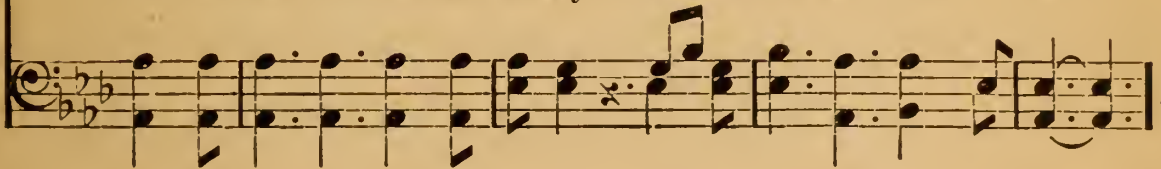
GEO. C. HUGG.



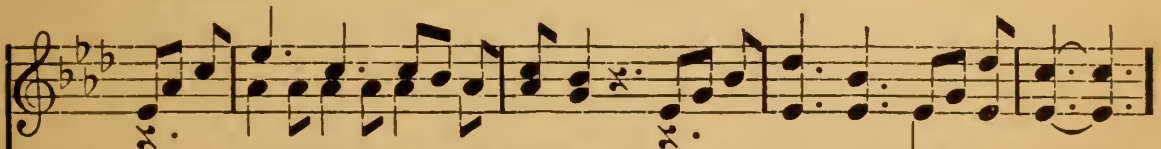
1. Be a bless-ing, O my brother, List-en to God's call to - day;
2. Be a bless-ing to your neighbor, Help him to a high-er plane;
3. Be a bless-ing to your cit - y, Give your influence for the right;
4. Be a bless-ing in the household, Let it ring with praise and pray'r;



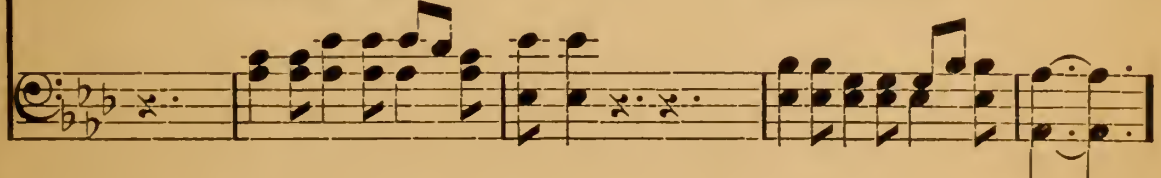
Let your life be one of sweetness, Pressing on the heav'nly way.
 Let your light so shine up-on him, It shall nev - er shine in vain.
 Make the town you live in bet-ter, Strike for truth with all your might.
 Ask the Sav-iour to dwell with you He will lift the load of care.



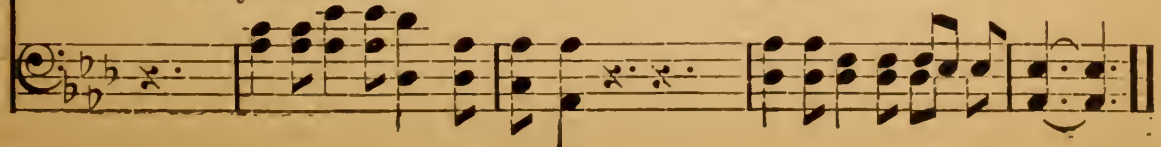
CHORUS.



Be a bless-ing, O my brother, Nev-er, nev - er lead a - stray;
 Be a blessing, Never, never



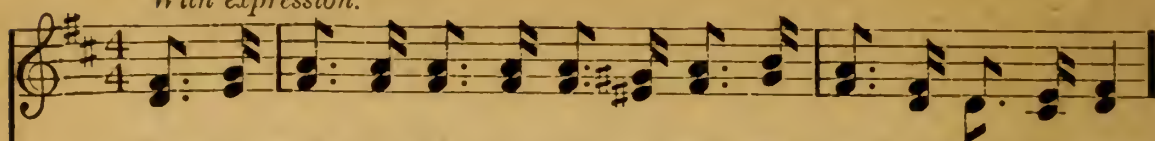
Let your hand be one of blessing Lift the fall - en by the way.
 Let your hand be Lift the fallen



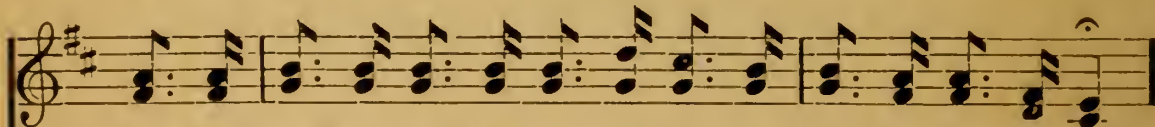
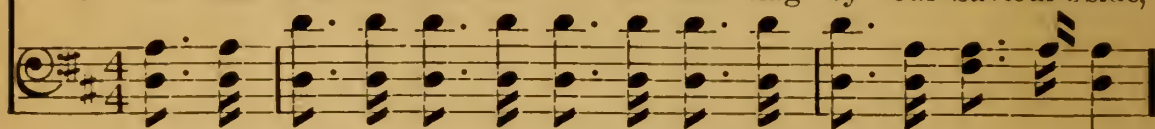
WILL YOU MEET ME IN HEAVEN?

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

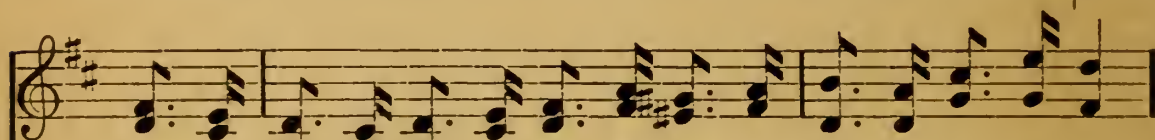
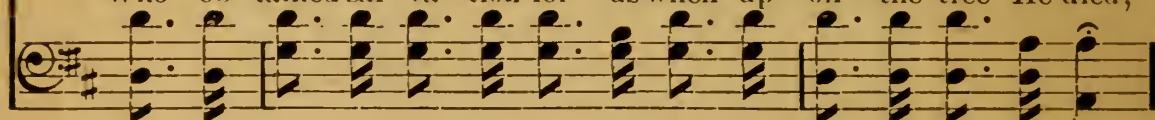
GEO. C. HUGG.

With expression.

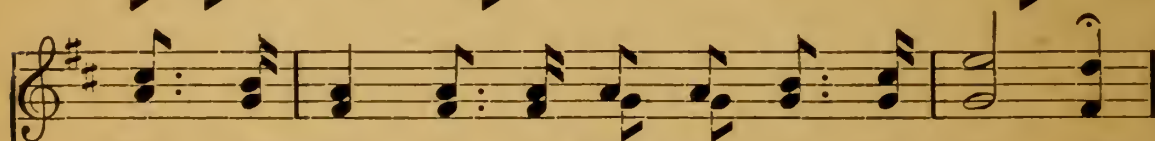
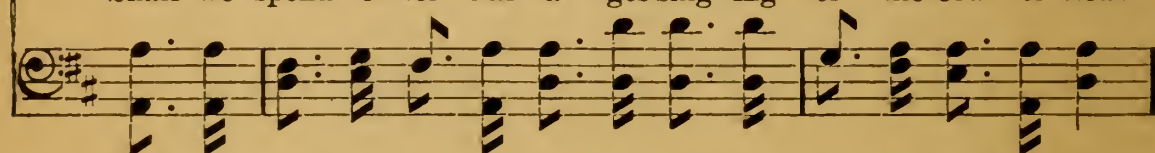
1. When our work be-low is end-ed and we meet on earth no more,
2. We have toiled on earth to-geth-er ma-ny long and wea-ry years,
3. In that land we'll rest for-ev-er sit-ting by our Saviour's side,



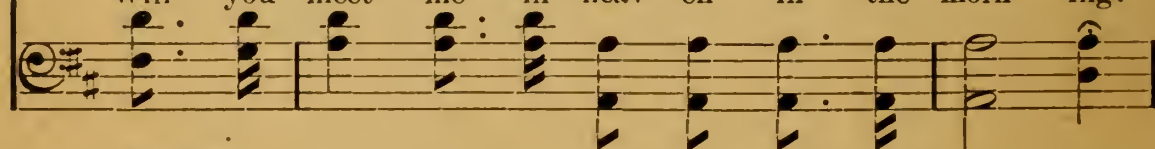
When we hear the sur-ges break-ing o-ver on the gold-en shore;
 We have had our share of trou-bles, full our share of doubts and fears;
 Who ob-tained sal-va-tion for us when up-on the tree He died;



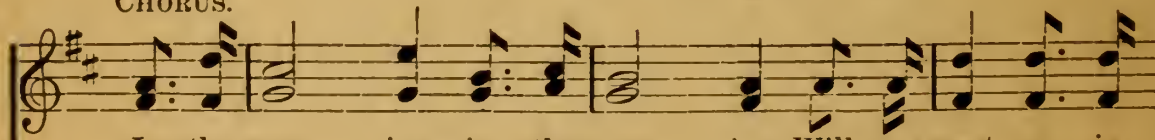
Shall we meet in that blest cit-y when the storms of life are o'er?
 But we see a gold-en coun-try smil-ing yon-der thro' our tears,
 Shall we spend e-ter-nal a-ges sing-ing of the Cru-ci-fied?



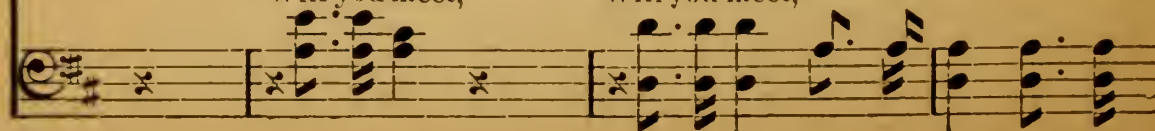
Will you meet me in heav-en in the morn-ing?
 Will you meet me in heav-en in the morn-ing?
 Will you meet me in heav-en in the morn-ing?

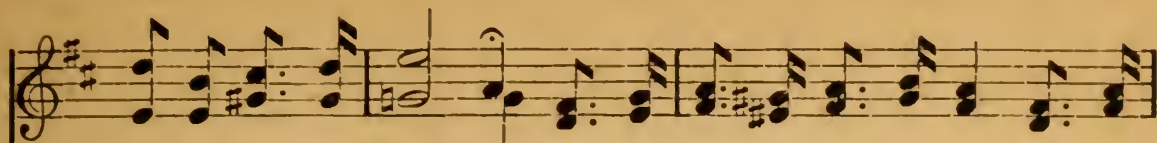


CHORUS.

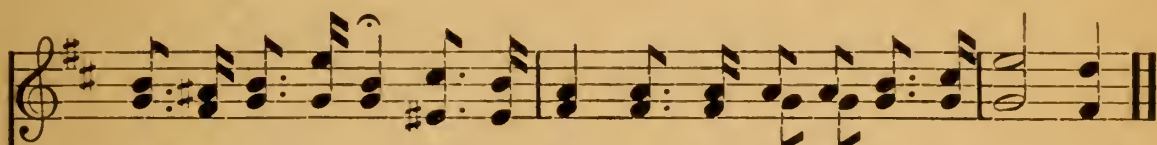
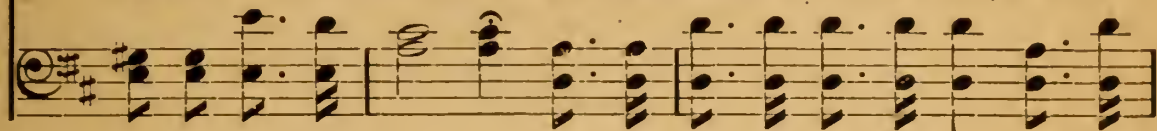


In the morn-ing, in the morn-ing, Will you meet me in
 Will you meet, Will you meet,

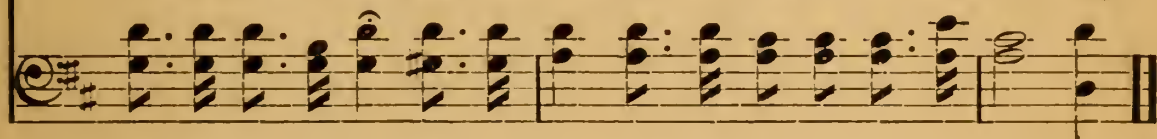




heav-en in the morn-ing? When the storms of life are o'er, Shall we



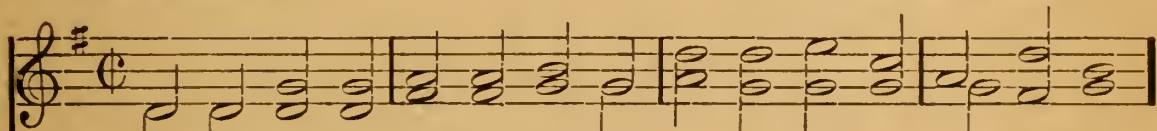
meet to part no more, Will you meet me in heav-en in the morn-ing?



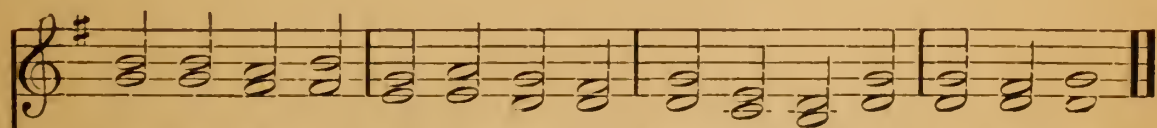
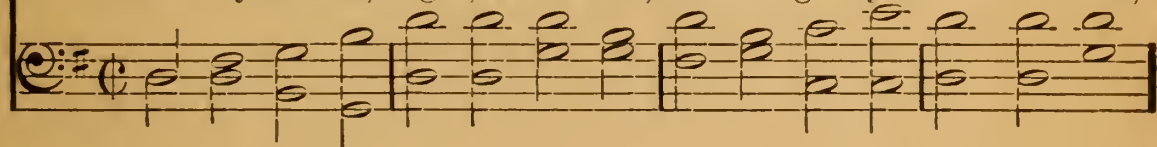
PRAISE HIM. 8s, 7s.

JOHN DEWOLF.

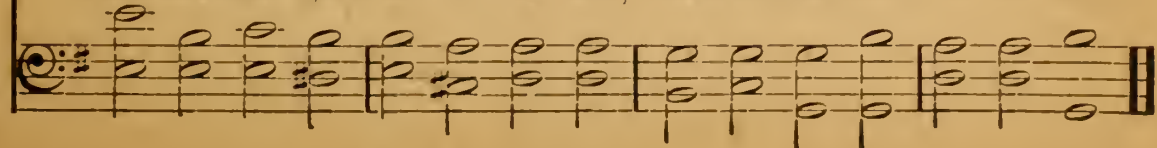
DR. GAUNTLETT.



1. An-gel bands, in strains sweet sounding, Anthems to the Sav-iour raise;
2. Ra-diant orb of day, a-dore Him, Praise Him, thou who rul'st the night;
3. Praise Him, wild and rest-less o-cean, Praise Him, monsters of the deep;
4. Hills and mountains, heav'nward towering, Fires that in their bo-som glow;
5. Ver-dant fields and val-leys blooming, In-sect my-riads, own His care;
6. Ev-'ry kindred, tongue, and na-tion, Him who gave you life a-dore;



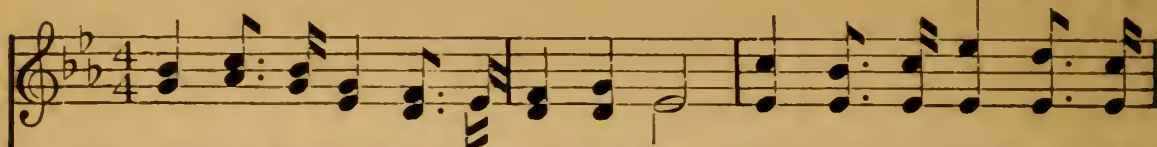
Host of heav'n, His throne surrounding, Hymn the great Cre-a-tor's praise.
 Heav'n of heav'ns, O bow be-fore Him, Laud Him, all ye worlds of light.
 Praise Him in your rude com-mo-tion, Storms that at His mandates sweep.
 Clouds a-round their cliffs dark lowering, Torrents down their steeps that flow.
 Wild beasts thro' the for-ests roam-ing, Warbling ten-ants of the air.
 Earth and heav'n, and all cre-a-tion, Praise His name for ev-er-more.



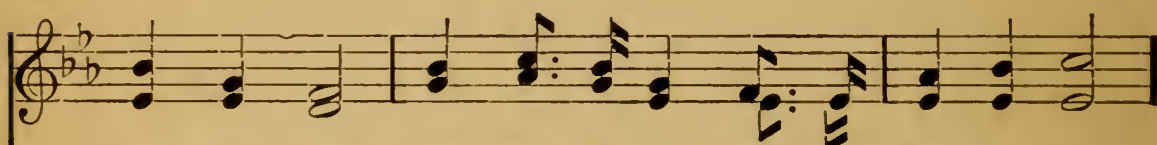
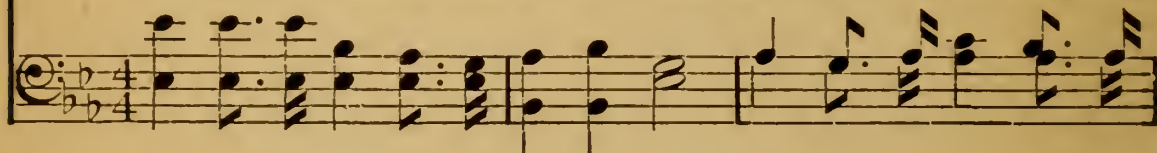
WHEN THE KING COMES IN.

J. E. LANDOR.

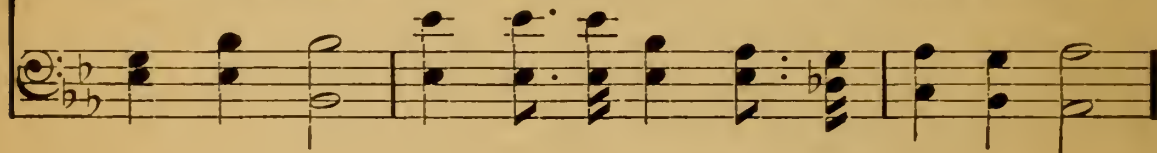
E. S. LORENZ.



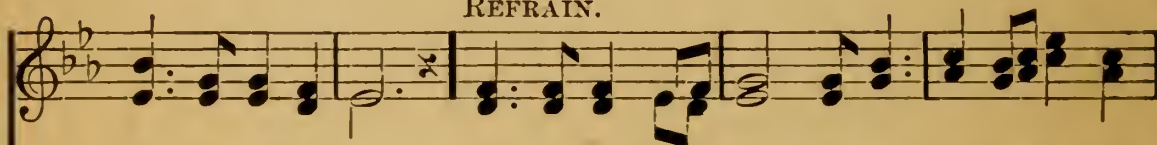
1. Call'd to the feast by the King are we, Sit - ting, per-haps, where his
2. Crownson the head where the thorns have been, Glo - ri - fied he who once
3. Like light'ning's flash will that instant show Things hid-den long from both
4. Joy - ful his eye shall on each one rest Who is in white wed-ding



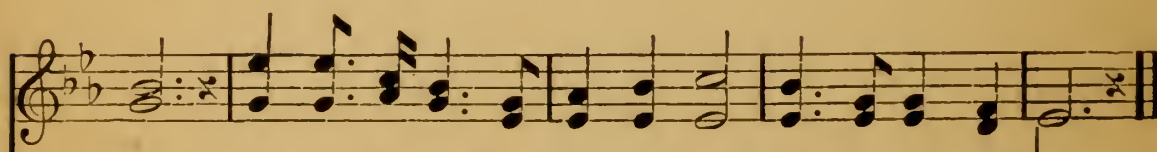
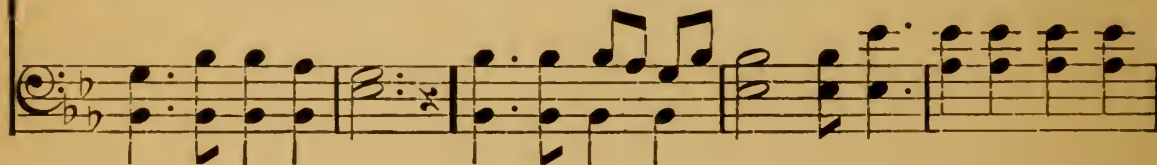
peo - ple be: How will it fare, then, with thee and me,
 died for men; Splen - did the vis - ion be - fore us then,
 friend and foe, Just what we are ev - 'ry one will know,
 gar - ments dress'd—Ah! well for us if we stand the test,



REFRAIN.



When the King comes in? When the King comes in, brother, When the King comes

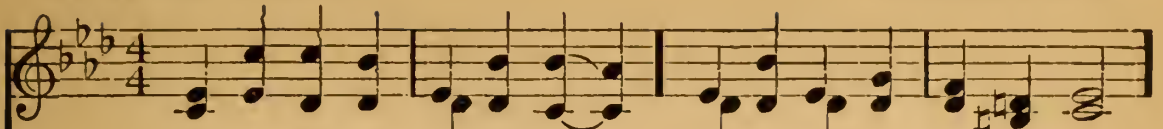


in! How will it fare with thee and me When the King comes in?

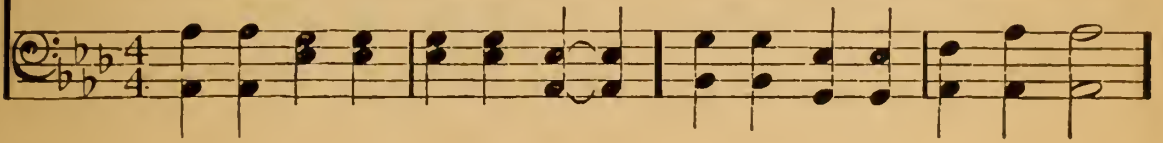
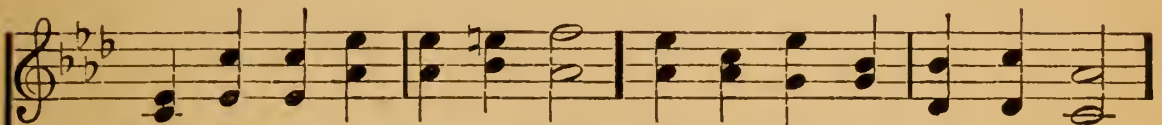


Arr. by GEO. C. HUGG.

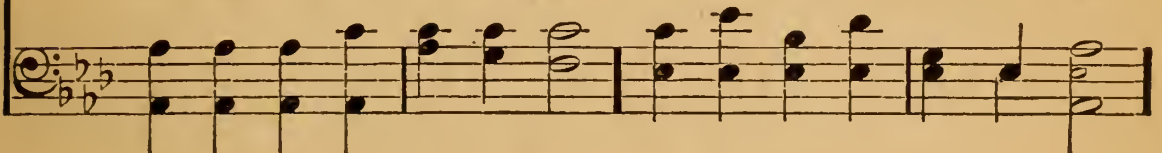
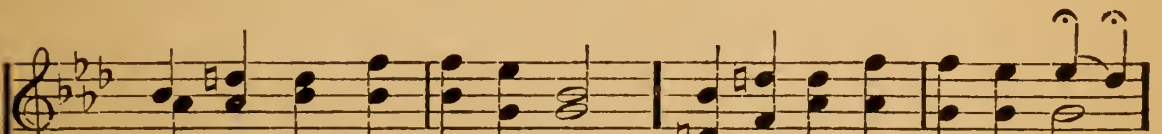
ROBERT FINCH.



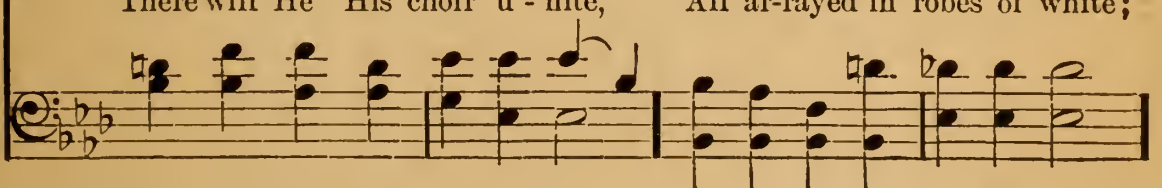

1. Forward go!—and let the strain Tell of tri-umph yet a - gain;
 2. Forward go, de-spond no more! Je-sus calls, and goes be - fore!
 3. Forward go!—the saints a - bove; Still pro-long the strain of love,

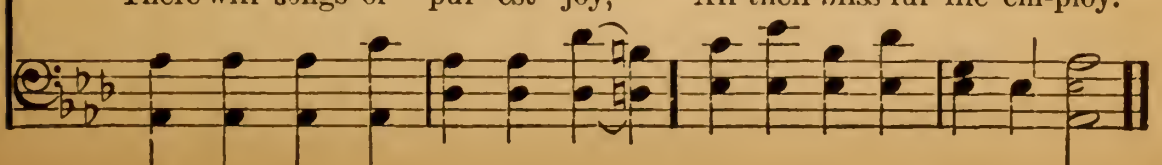
For the Lord, who reigns on high, Leads His own to vic - to - ry.
 He will guard His cho-sen bride, He will nev - er leave her side:
 Soon may we, with - in the gate, See with them our King in state.

Thro' the world's op - pos - ing might, Thro' the gath'ring gloom of night;
 King-doms flour-ish, and de - cay, Heav'n and earth will pass a - way;
 There will He His choir u - nite, All ar-rayed in robes of white;


Strong in faith let ho - ly song, Cheer us as we march a-long.
 Ev - er - more our voic-es raise, Songs of triumph, joy and praise.
 There will songs of pur-est joy, All their bliss-ful life em-employ.



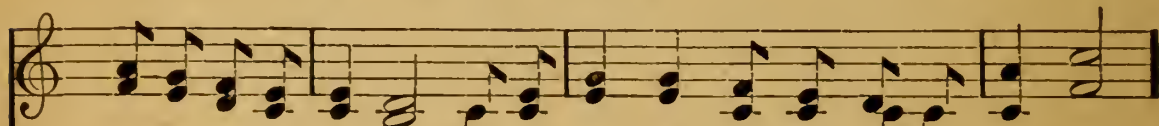
THE HOLLOW OF GOD'S HAND.

E. D. MUND.

E. S. LORENZ.

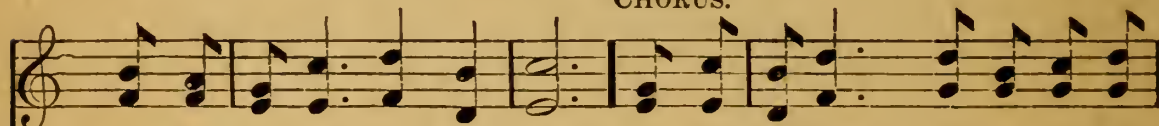


1. I am safe, what - ev - er may be - tide me; I am safe, who -
 2. What tho' fierce - ly roar the storms a - round me; What tho' sore life's
 3. Ev - er - last - ing arms of love en - fold me; Words of peace the

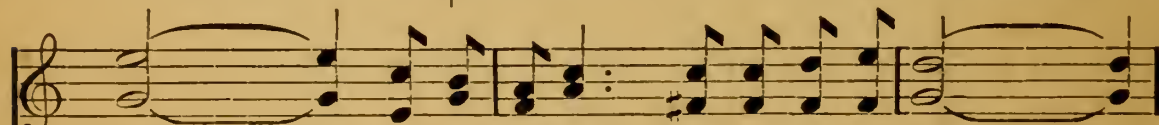


ev - er may de - ride me; I am safe, as long as I con - fide me,
 tri - als oft confound me; I am safe, for naught of ill can wound me,
 voice divine has told me; I am safe, for God him - self doth hold me,

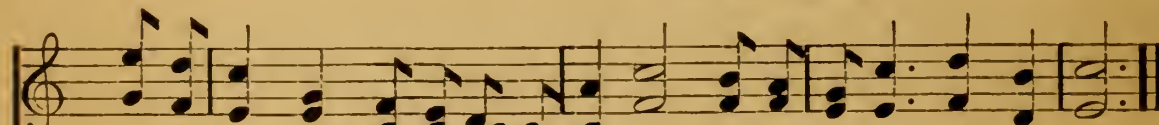
CHORUS.



In the hol - low of God's hand. In the hol - low, hol - low of his
 In the hol - low of God's hand.
 In the hol - low of his hand. In the hol - low, in the



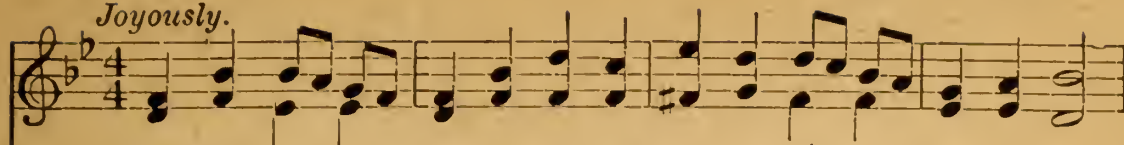
hand..... In the hol - low, hol - low of his hand.....
 hol - low of his hand, In the hol - low, in the hollow of his hand,



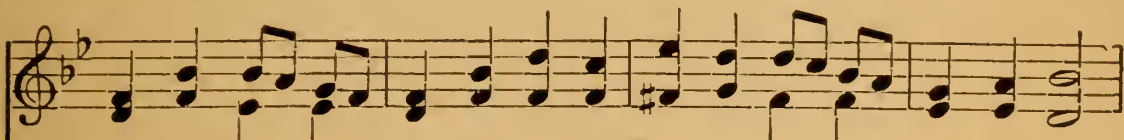
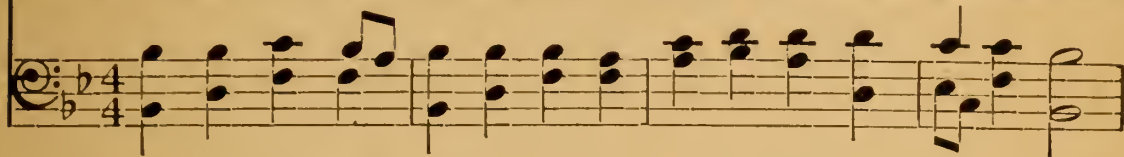
I am safe while God himself doth hold me In the hol - low of his hand.

E. H. NEVIN.

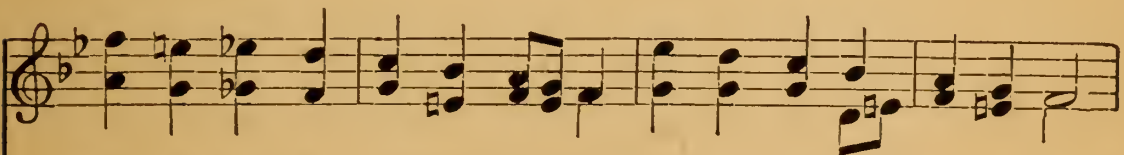
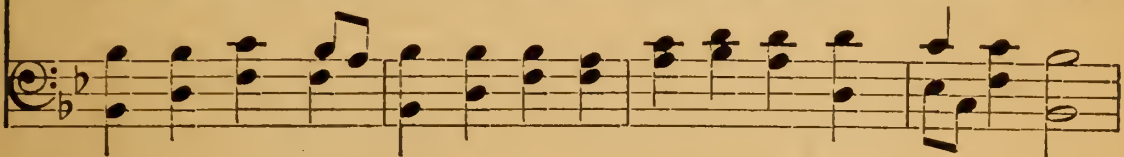
GEO. C. HUGG.

Joyously.

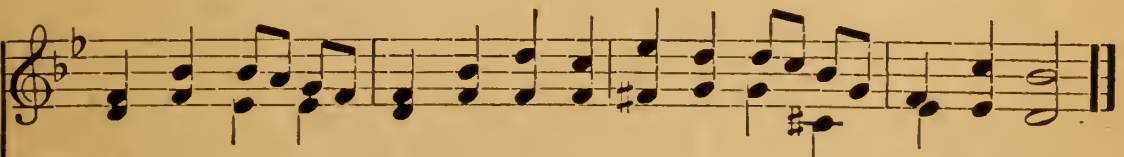
1. Al-ways with us, always with us, Words of cheer and words of love;
2. With us when the storm is sweeping O'er our pathway dark and drear,



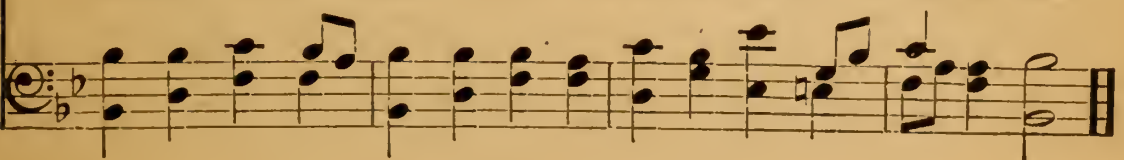
Thus the ris - en Saviour whispers From His dwelling place a - bove,
Wak-ing hope with - in our bosoms, Still-ing ev - ery anxious fear;



With us when we toil in sadness, Sowing much and reaping none,
With us in the lone-ly val-ley When we cross the chilling stream,



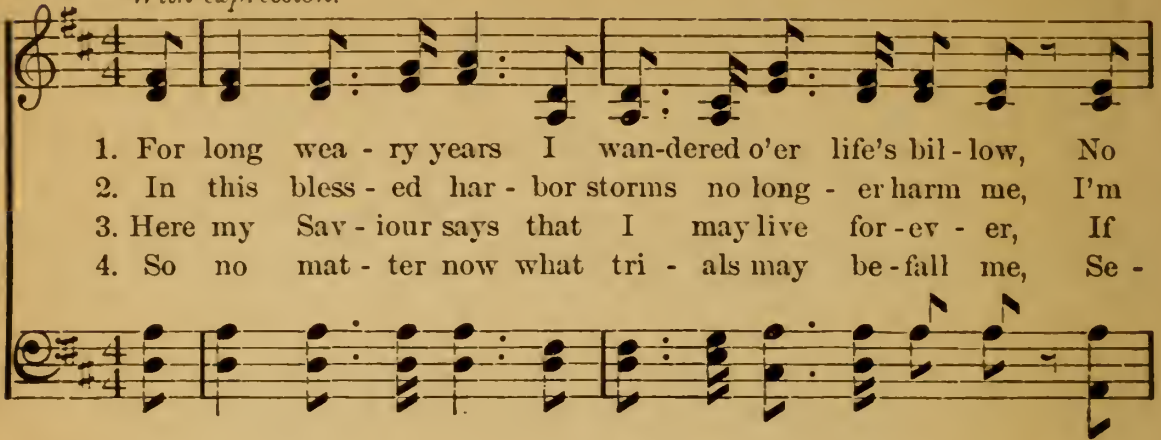
Tell-ing us that in the fu-ture, Golden harvests shall be won.
Lighting up the steps to glo-ry With sal-va-tion's radiant beam.



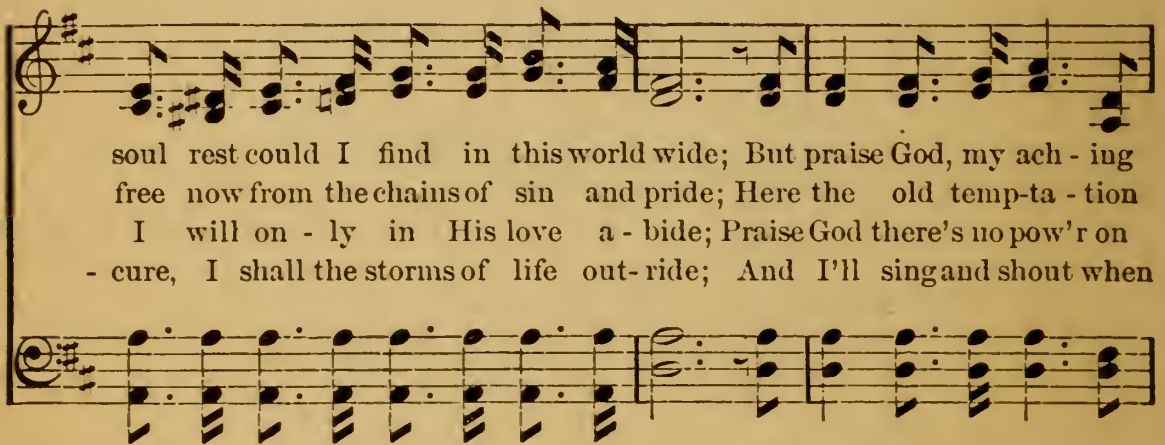
RESTING IN THE SAVIOUR'S RIFTED SIDE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

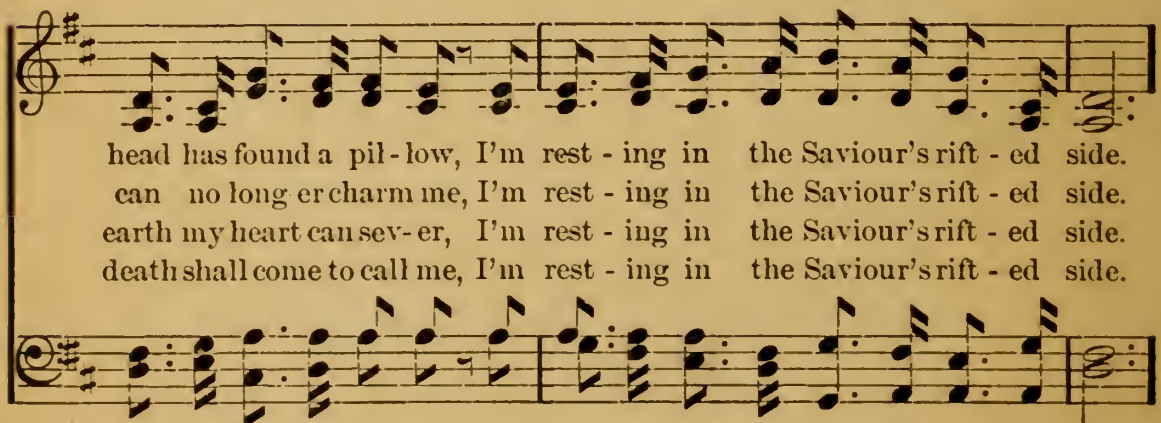
GEO. C. HUGG.

With expression.


1. For long wea - ry years I wan - dered o'er life's bil - low, No
 2. In this bless - ed har - bor storms no long - er harm me, I'm
 3. Here my Sav - iour says that I may live for - ev - er, If
 4. So no mat - ter now what tri - als may be - fall me, Se -

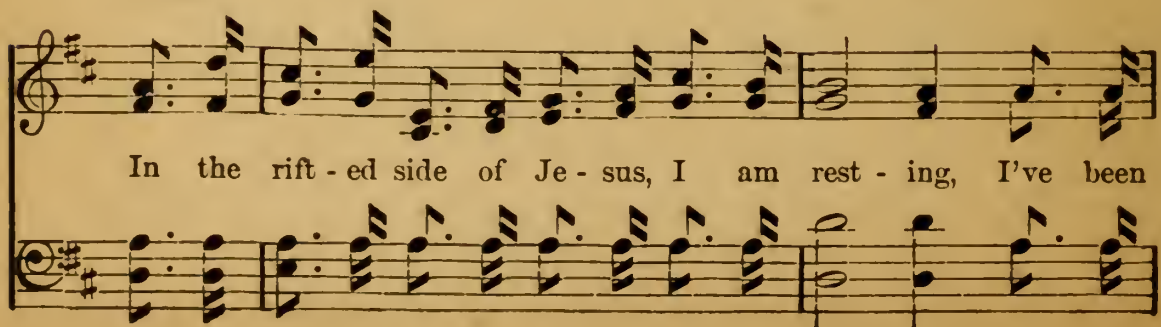


soul rest could I find in this world wide; But praise God, my ach - ing
 free now from the chains of sin and pride; Here the old temp - ta - tion
 I will on - ly in His love a - bide; Praise God there's no pow'r on
 - cure, I shall the storms of life out - ride; And I'll sing and shout when



head has found a pil - low, I'm rest - ing in the Saviour's rift - ed side.
 can no long er charm me, I'm rest - ing in the Saviour's rift - ed side.
 earth my heart can sev - er, I'm rest - ing in the Saviour's rift - ed side.
 death shall come to call me, I'm rest - ing in the Saviour's rift - ed side.

CHORUS.



In the rift - ed side of Je - sus, I am rest - ing, I've been

wash'd in the blood of Cal-v'ry's tide, In His dear name for Sal -

Slow.

- va-tion I am trust-ing, I'm rest-ing in the Saviour's rift-ed side.

AS PANTS THE WEARIED HART.

METRICAL PSALM.

S. GEE.

1. As pants the wearied hart for cooling springs, { That sinks ex-hausted in the summer's chase, { So pants my soul for Thee, great

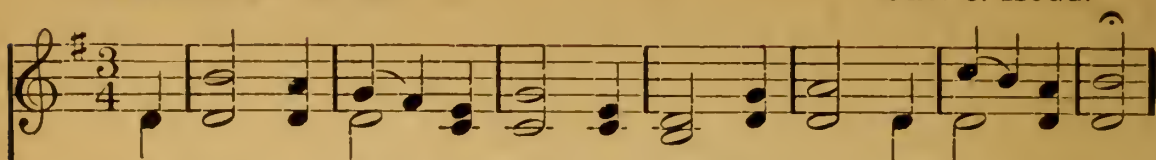
King of kings, So thirsts to reach Thy sa-cred dwell-ing place.

2. Lord, Thy sure mercies, ever in my sight,
My heart shall gladden through the tedious day;
And 'midst the dark and gloomy shades of night,
To Thee, my God, I'll tune the grateful lay.
3. Why faint, my soul? why doubt Jehovah's aid?
Thy God, the God of mercy still shall prove;
Within His courts thy thanks shall yet be paid:
Unquestioned be His faithfulness and love,

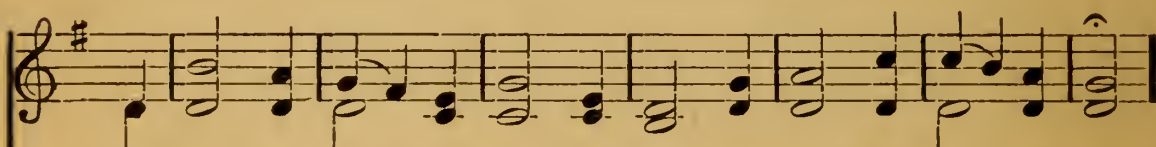
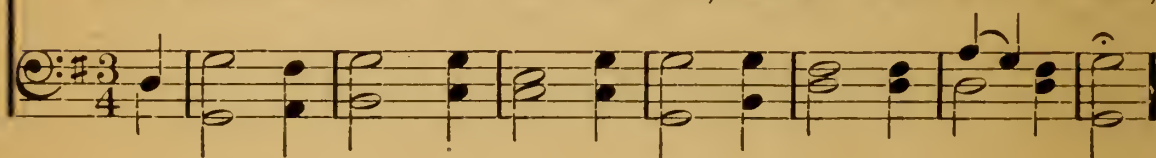
NOT WORTHY.

SIR HENRY W. BAKER.

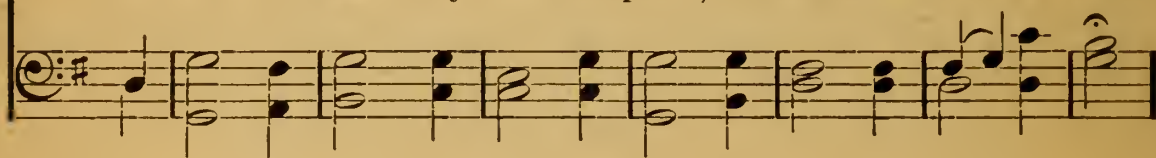
GEO. C. HUGG.



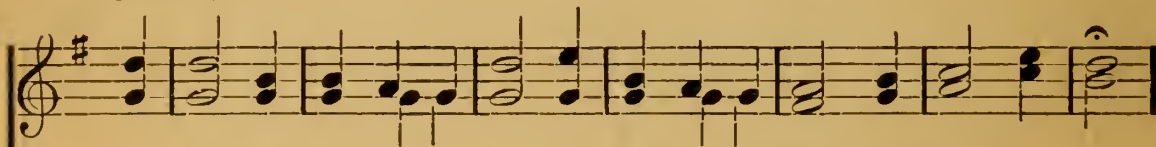
1. I am not worth-y, Ho - ly Lord, That Thou shouldst come to me;
2. I am not worth-y, cold and bare, The lodg - ing of my soul;
3. I am not worth-y, yet my God, How can I say Thee nay;
4. O come! in the di - vin - est hour, Feed me with food di - vine;



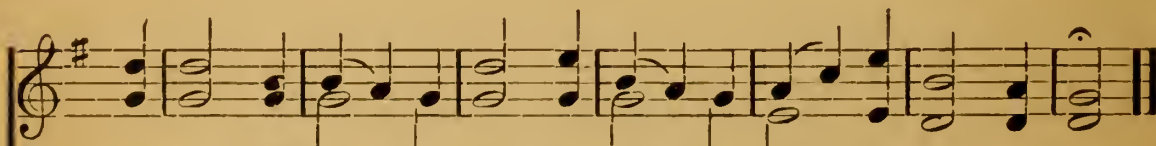
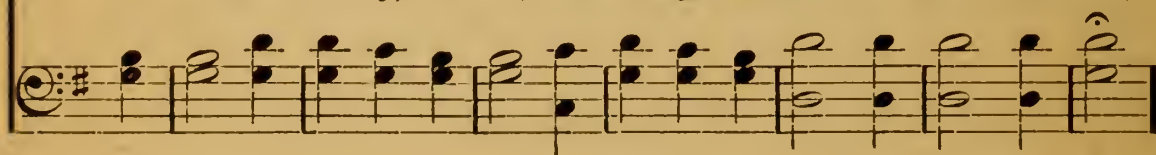
Speak but the word, one gra - cious word Can set the sin - ner free.
 How canst thou deign to en - ter there? Lord, speak, and make me whole.
 Thee who didst give Thy flesh and blood, My ran - som price to pay.
 And fill with all Thy love and pow'r, This worth-less heart of mine.



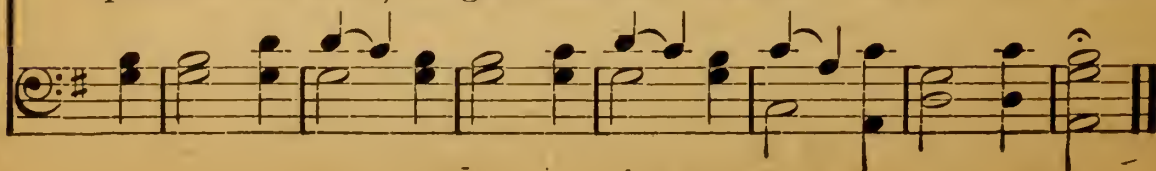
CHORUS.



I am not worthy, O no, not worthy That Thou shouldst come to me;

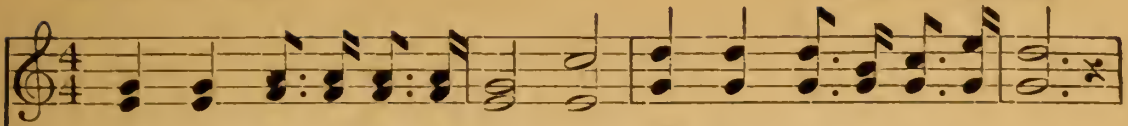


Speak but the word, one gra - cious word Can set the sin - ner free.

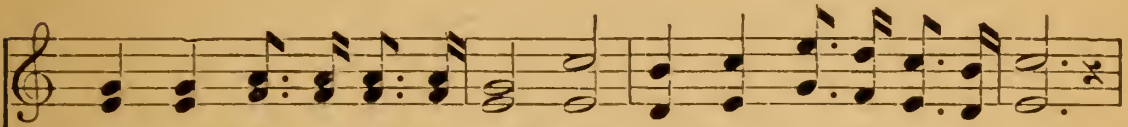
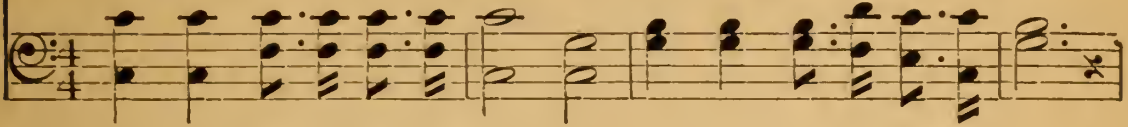


H. D. GANSE.

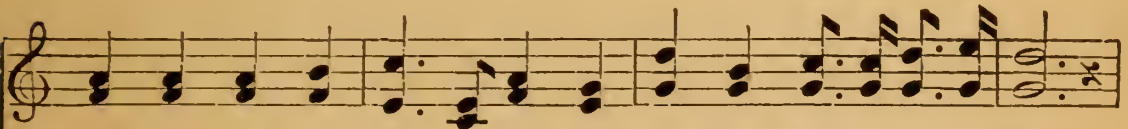
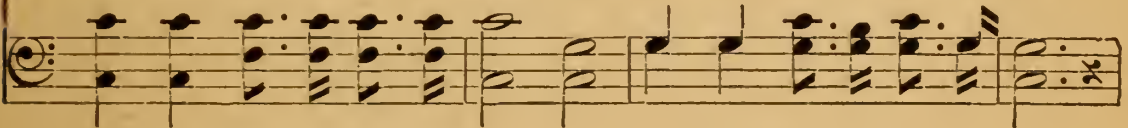
WM. B. BLAKE.



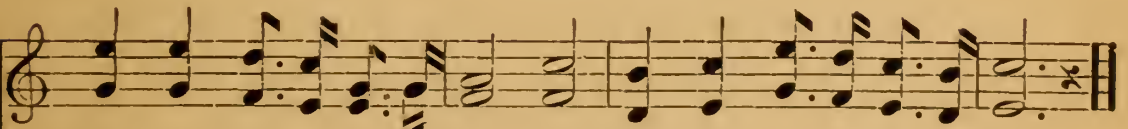
1. Lord! I know Thy grace is nigh me, Thee 'Thy-self I can-not see;
2. I would see Thee and a-dore Thee, And Thy word the pow'r can give;



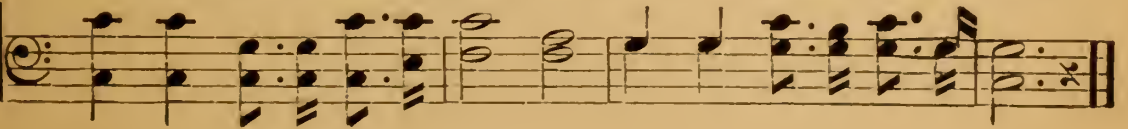
Je - sus, Mas-ter! pass not by me; Son of David! pit - y me.
Hear the sightless soul implore Thee; Let me see Thy face and live.



While I sit in wea - ry blindness, Longing for the blessed light,
Ah! what touch is this that thrills me? What this burst of strange de-light?

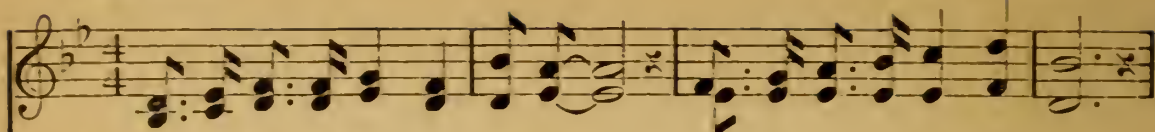


Man - y taste Thy loving-kind-ness, Lord, I would receive my sight.
Lo! the rapturous vision fills me! This is Jesus! this is sight.

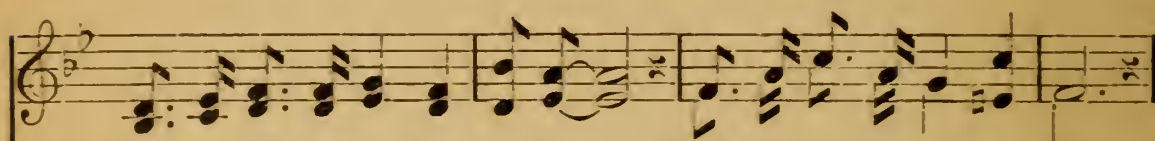
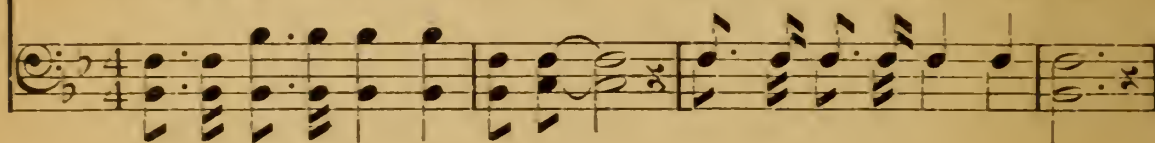


SELECTED.

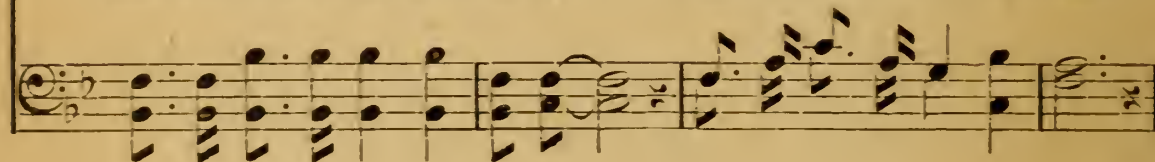
GEO. C. HUGG.



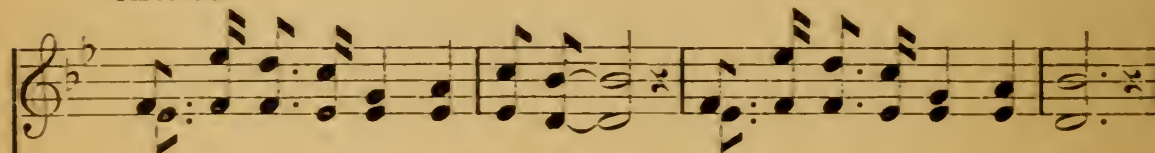
- | | |
|---------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| 1. If you have a kind word, say it ; | Throbbing hearts soon sink to rest ; |
| 2. Can you do a kind deed ? do it, | From des-pair a soul to save ; |
| 3. If some grand thing for to-mor-row | You are dreaming, do it now ! |
| 4. Speak thy word, perform thy du-ty, | Night is coming deep with rest ; |



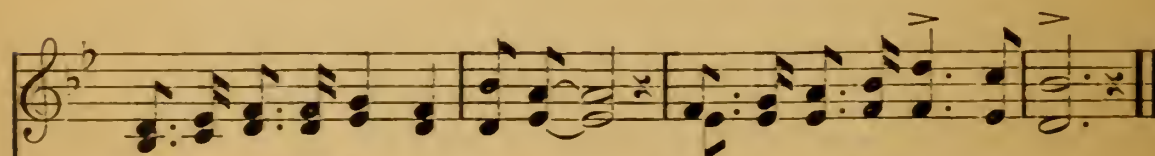
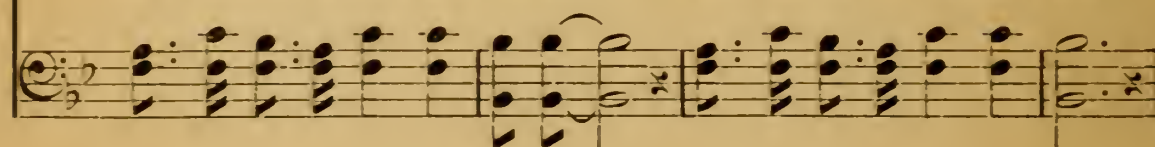
If you owe a kind-ness, pay it ;	Life's sun hurries to the west.
Bless each day as you pass thro' it,	Marching onward to the grave.
From the fu-ture do not bor-row,	Frost soon gathers on the brow.
Stars will gleam in fadeless beau-ty,	Grass-es whis-per o'er thy breast.



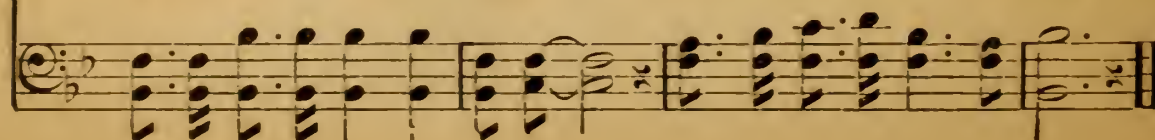
CHORUS.



Days for deeds are few, my brother ;	Then to-day ful-fil thy vow ;
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If you mean to help an - oth-er,	Do not dream it—do it now.
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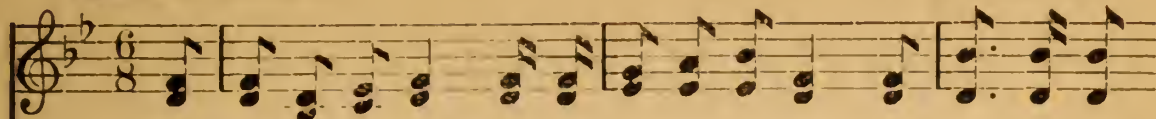


STEP IN THE LIFE-BOAT.

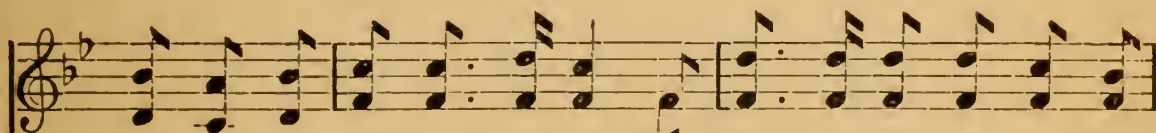
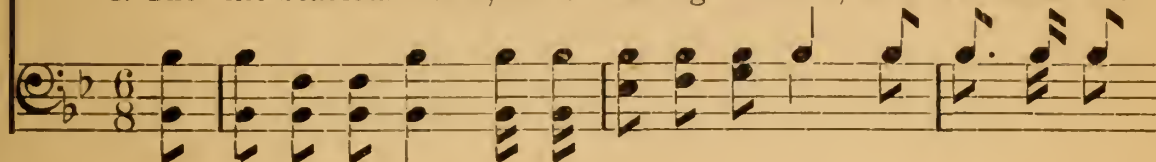
51

PERLA E. HIGGINS.

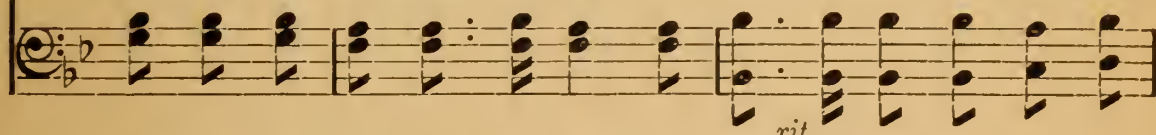
D. E. DORTCH.



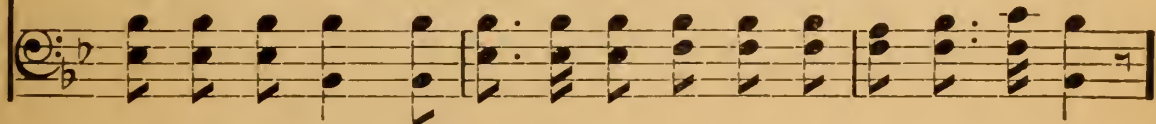
1. The life-boat is launch'd on the wild, stormy sea, To res - cue the
2. The life-boat is launch'd, it is now at your side; Christ's hands are out -
3. The life-boat is launch'd, she is tak - ing us home, While thousands are



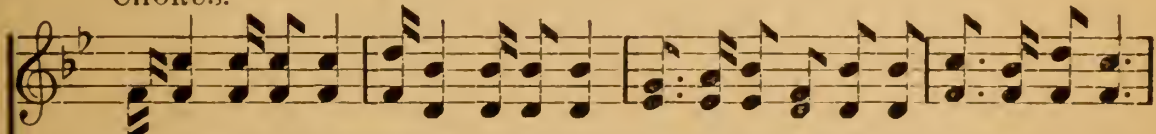
lost who are drift - ing a - way; For Sa - tan is striv - ing their
stretch'd to af - ford you re - lief; Ac - cept the kind aid and be
drift - ing to end - less des - pair; O, broth - er, come with us, sal -



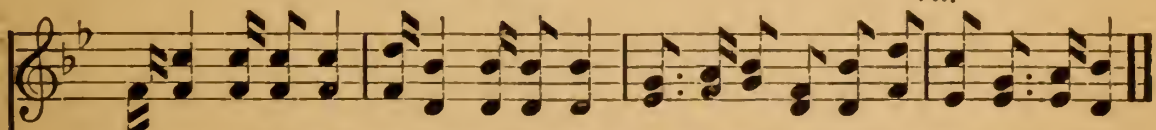
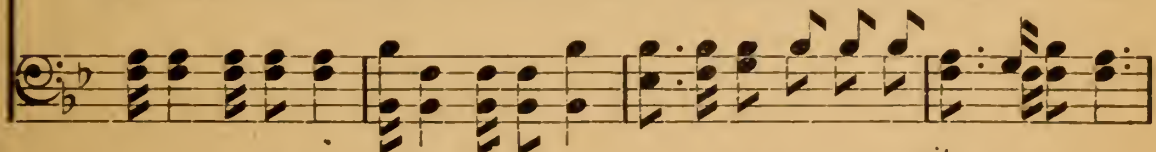
souls to ob - tain, Yes, Je - sus is call - ing, "I'll save you to - day."
rescued from death; Re - ject - ing is choos - ing your soul's end - less grief.
- va - tion is free; The Sav - iour will par - don, sub - mit to His care.



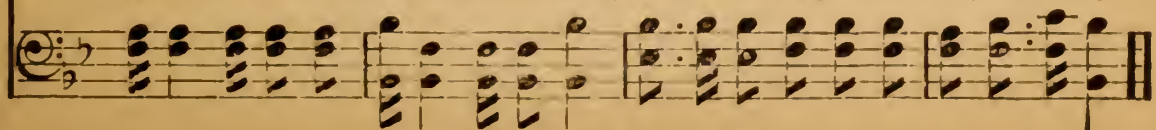
CHORUS.



Step in the life-boat, step in the life-boat, Je - sus invites you, no long - er de - lay;



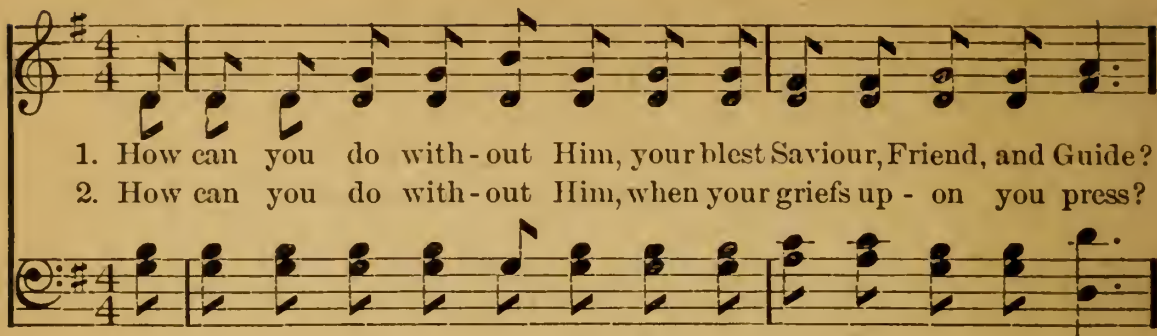
Step in the life-boat, step in the life-boat, Je - sus is calling, "I'll save you to - day."



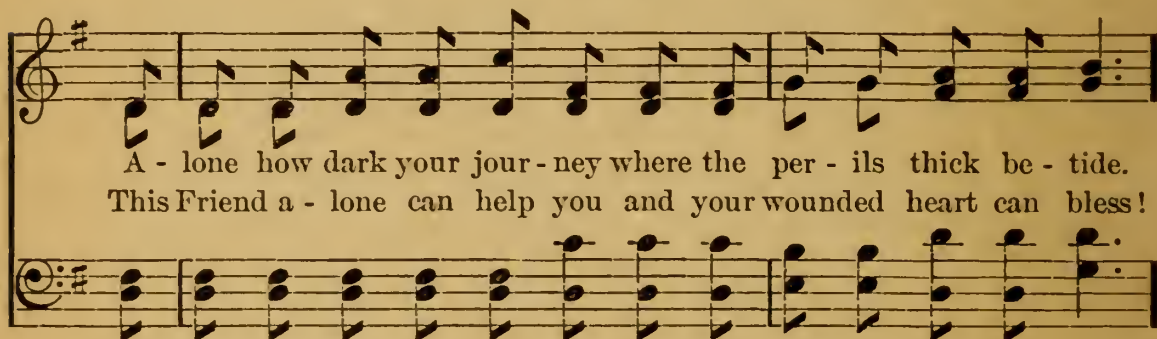
HOW CAN YOU DO WITHOUT HIM?

IDA L. REED.

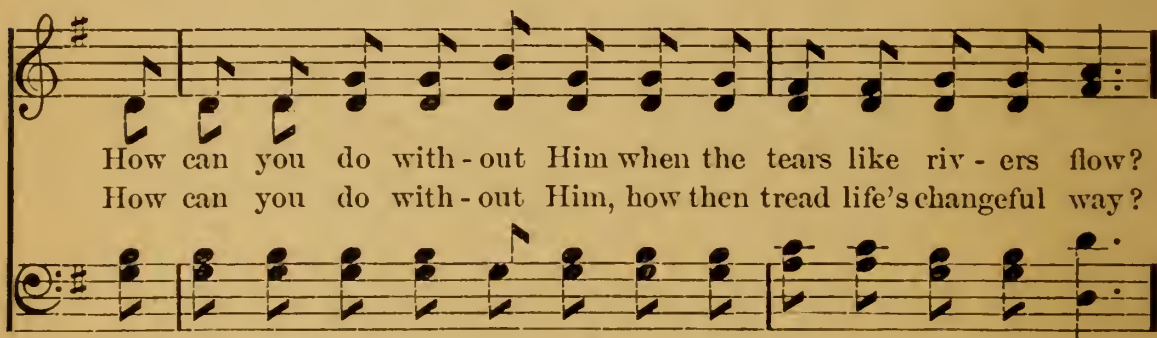
GEO. C. HUGG.



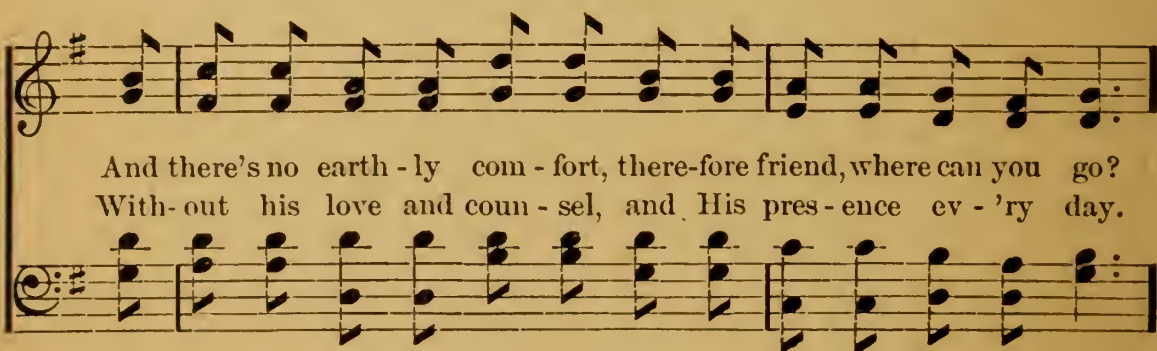
1. How can you do with-out Him, your blest Saviour, Friend, and Guide?
2. How can you do with-out Him, when your griefs up - on you press?



A - lone how dark your jour - ney where the per - ils thick be - tide.
This Friend a - lone can help you and your wounded heart can bless!

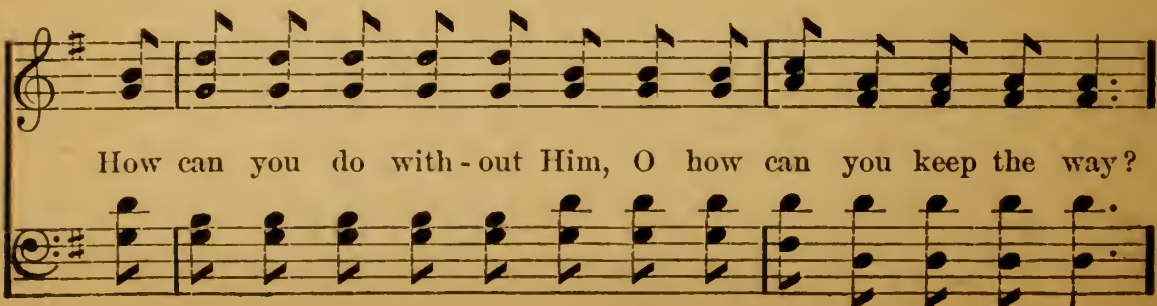


How can you do with-out Him when the tears like riv - ers flow?
How can you do with-out Him, how then tread life's changeful way?

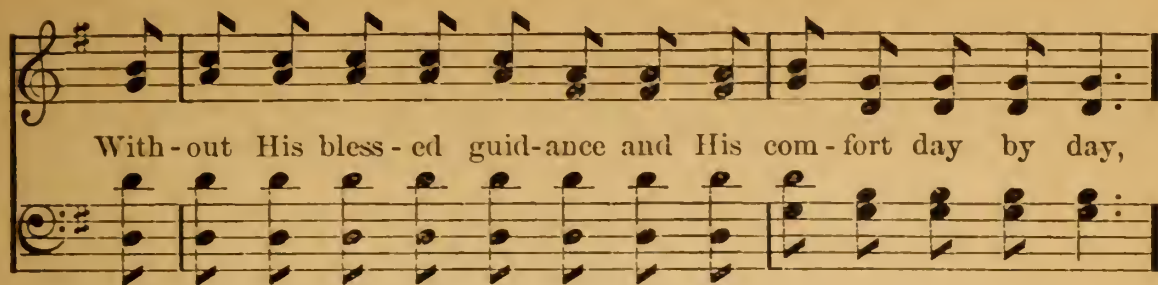


And there's no earth - ly com - fort, there-fore friend, where can you go?
With-out his love and coun - sel, and His pres - ence ev - 'ry day.

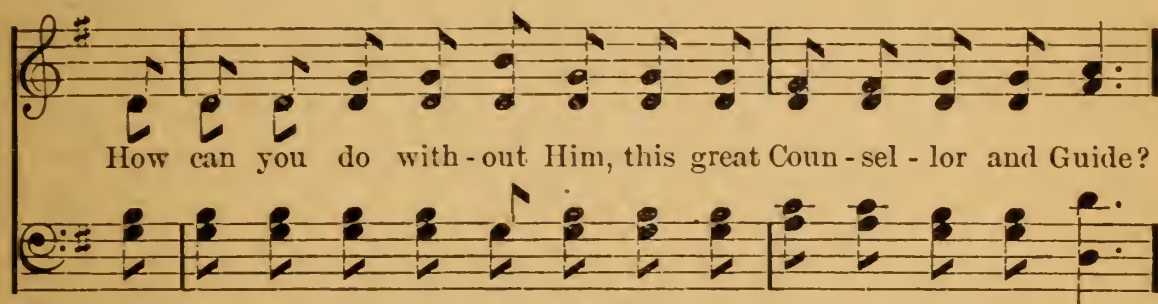
CHORUS.



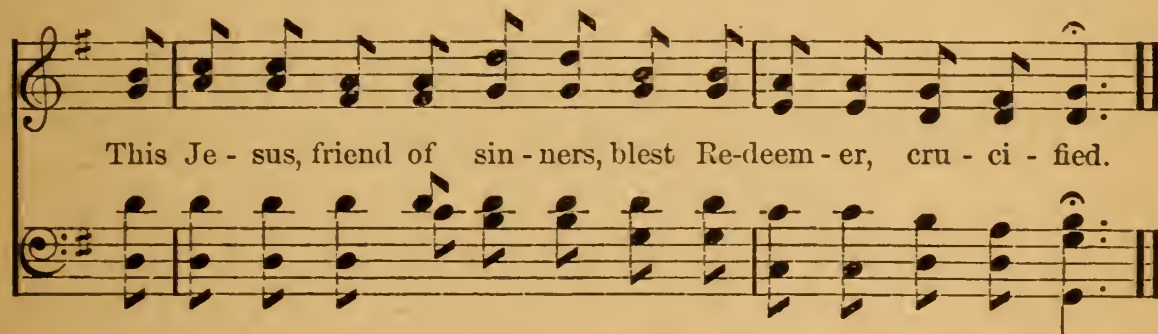
How can you do with-out Him, O how can you keep the way?



With - out His bless - ed guid - ance and His com - fort day by day,



How can you do with - out Him, this great Coun - sel - lor and Guide?

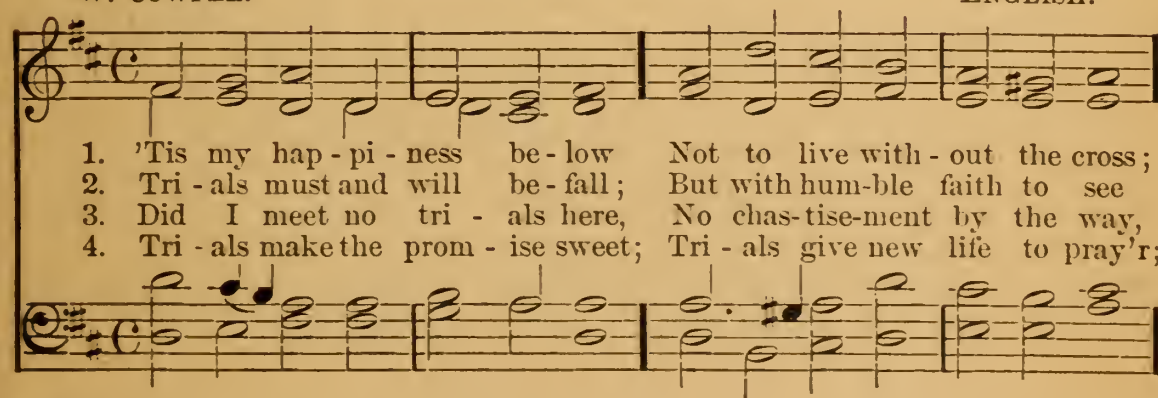


This Je - sus, friend of sin - ners, blest Re - deem - er, cru - ci - fied.

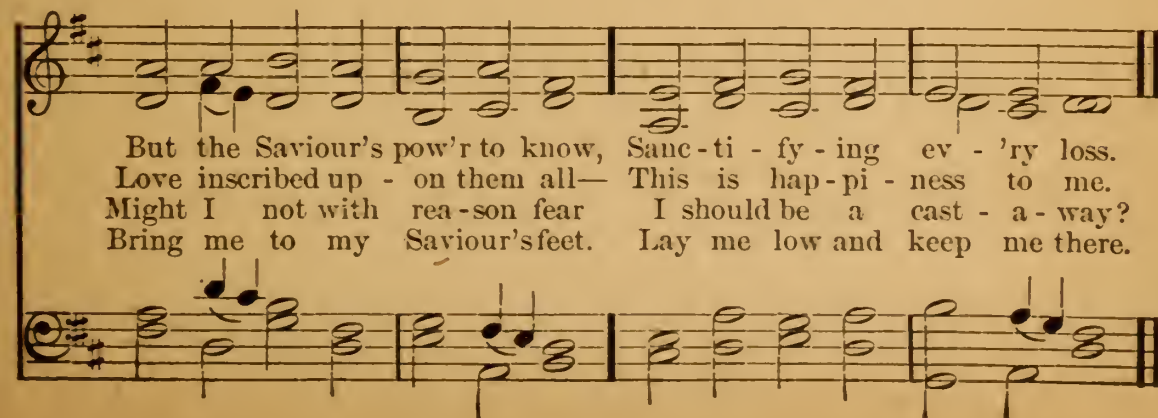
HAPPINESS BELOW. 7s.

W. COWPER.

ENGLISH.



1. 'Tis my hap - pi - ness be - low Not to live with - out the cross;
 2. Tri - als must and will be - fall; But with hum - ble faith to see
 3. Did I meet no tri - als here, No chas - tise - ment by the way,
 4. Tri - als make the prom - ise sweet; Tri - als give new life to pray'r;

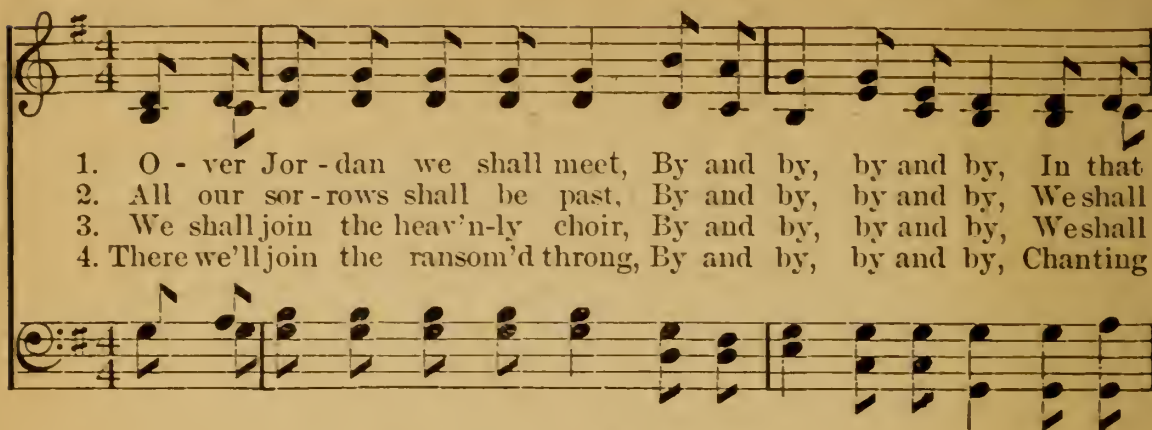


But the Saviour's pow'r to know, Sanc - ti - fy - ing ev - 'ry loss.
 Love inscribed up - on them all— This is hap - pi - ness to me.
 Might I not with rea - son fear I should be a cast - a - way?
 Bring me to my Saviour's feet. Lay me low and keep me there.

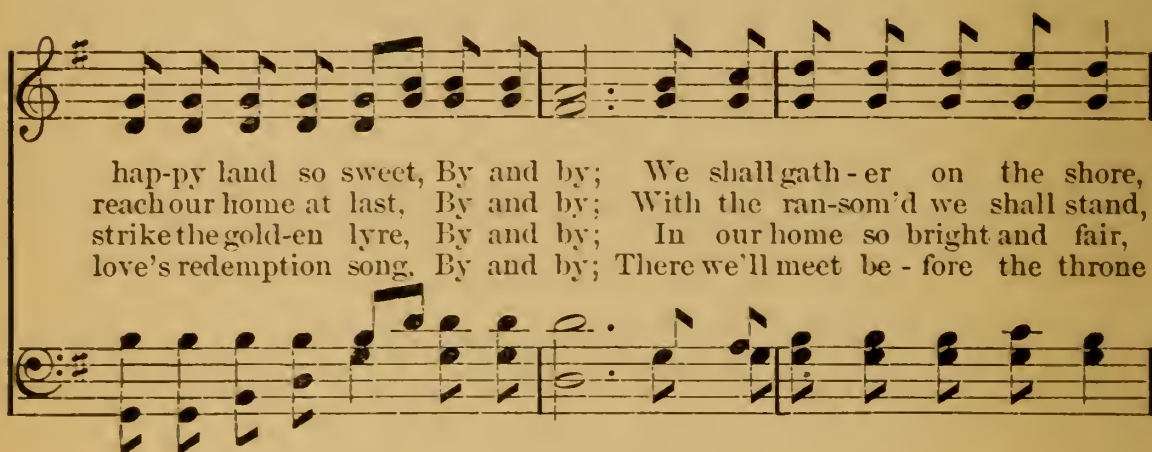
OVER JORDAN WE SHALL MEET.

W. T. DALE.

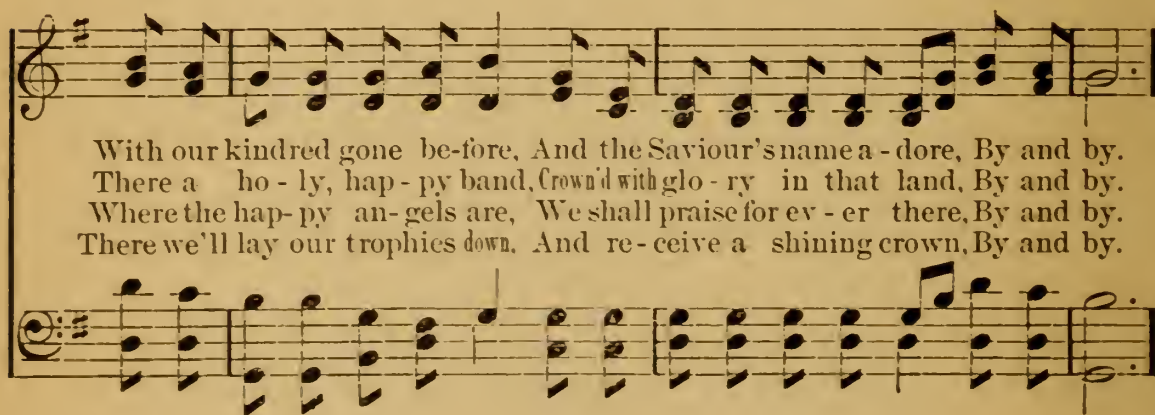
D. E. DORTCH.



1. O - ver Jor - dan we shall meet, By and by, by and by, In that
 2. All our sor - rows shall be past, By and by, by and by, We shall
 3. We shall join the heav'n - ly choir, By and by, by and by, We shall
 4. There we'll join the ransom'd throng, By and by, by and by, Chanting

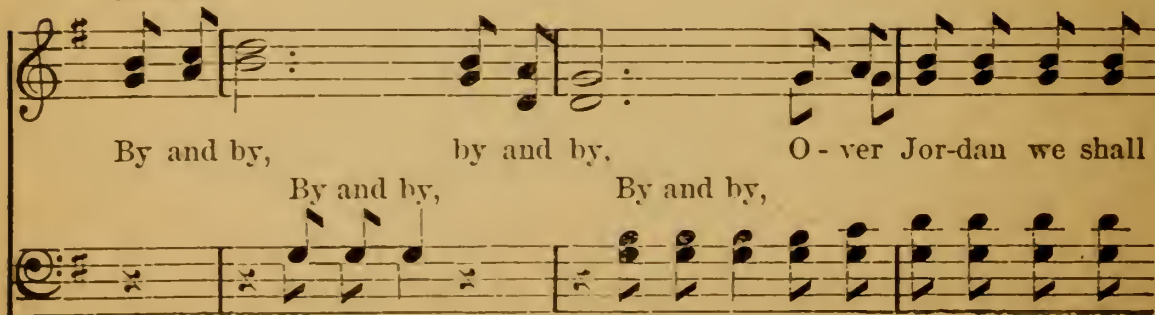


hap - py land so sweet, By and by; We shall gath - er on the shore,
 reach our home at last, By and by; With the ran - som'd we shall stand,
 strike the gold - en lyre, By and by; In our home so bright and fair,
 love's redemption song, By and by; There we'll meet be - fore the throne



With our kindred gone be - fore, And the Saviour's name a - dore, By and by.
 There a ho - ly, hap - py band, Crown'd with glo - ry in that land, By and by.
 Where the hap - py an - gels are, We shall praise for ev - er there, By and by.
 There we'll lay our trophies down, And re - ceive a shining crown, By and by.

CHORUS.



By and by, by and by, O - ver Jor - dan we shall
 By and by, By and by,

gath-er, by and by; By and by, by and

by, Then we'll shout and sing for-ev-er, by and by. by and by, by and by.

LABAN.

GEO. HEATH.

DR. L. MASON.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes a-rise;
2. Oh watch, and fight, and pray! The bat-tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vic-t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar-mor down;
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God!

The hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Re-new it bold-ly ev-'ry day, And help di-vine im-plore.
Thy ar-duous work will not be done Till thou ob-tain thy crown.
He'll take thee at thy part-ing breath To His di-vine a-bode.

I AM RESTING IN THE SAVIOUR'S LOVE.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

D. E. DORTCH.

1. Oh! my heart is thrill'd with wond'rous joy to - day, I am
 2. All the doubts are van - ished, all my fears are gone, I am
 3. O the bliss and rap - ture! O the wond - 'rous peace! I am
 4. So I live re - joic - ing in His love each day, I am

rest-ing in the Sav-iour's love; Christ, the Lord, has ta - ken all my
 rest-ing in the Sav-iour's love; When I trust - ed Je - sus, lo! the
 rest-ing in the Sav-iour's love; I have nev - er known so pure a
 rest-ing in the Sav-iour's love; I am walk - ing with Him in the

sins a - way, I am rest - ing in the Sav - iour's love.
 work was done, I am rest - ing in the Sav - iour's love.
 joy as this, I am rest - ing in the Sav - iour's love.
 nar - row way, I am rest - ing in the Sav - iour's love.

REFRAIN.

I am resting, sweet - ly resting, I am rest-ing in the Saviour's love;
 resting sweetly,

I am resting, sweet - ly resting, I am resting in the Saviour's love.
resting, sweetly

THOU THINKEST, LORD, OF ME.

E. D. MUND.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. A - mid the tri - als which I meet, A - mid the thorns that pierce my feet,
2. The cares of life come thronging fast, Up - on my soul their shadows cast;
3. Let shadows come, let sha-dows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe,

One tho't re-mains su - preme-ly sweet, Thou, thinkest, Lord of me!
Their gloom re-minds my heart at last, Thou, thinkest, Lord of me!
I am con-tent, for this I know, Thou, thinkest, Lord of me!

D S.—What need I fear when Thou art near, And thinkest, Lord, of me.

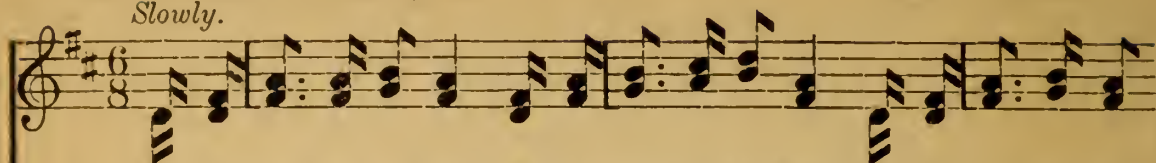
CHORUS.

Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me.
of me, of me, of me,

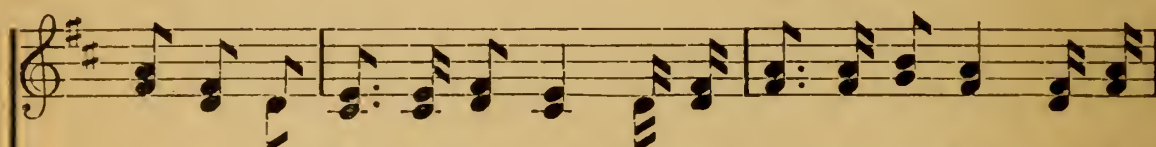
IT IS GOOD TO BE HERE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

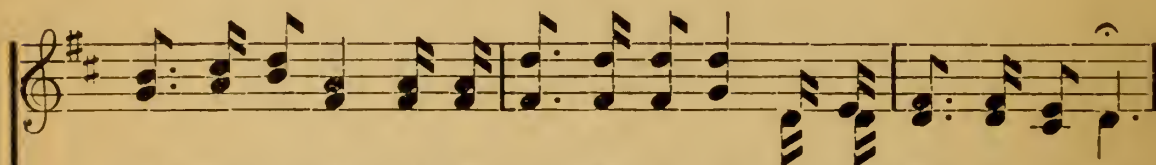
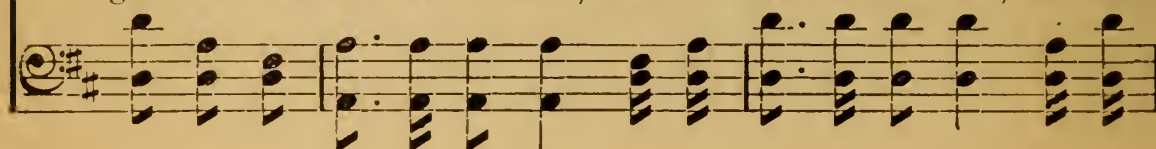
GEO. C. HUGG.

Slowly.

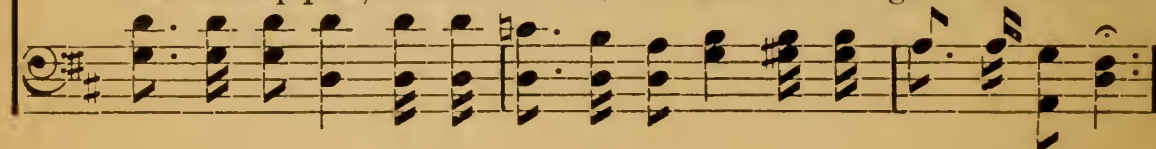
1. It is good to be where, we can meet God in pray'r, And ac-cord-ing to
2. When with care we're oppress'd, we go to Him for rest, How He folds us straight-
3. When con-vic-tion ap-palls, the dear pen-i-tent falls, At the feet of his
4. When we stand by the bed, where with dull aching head, There the dear saint of
5. When our life here is o'er, we will live ev-er-more, With our friends who have



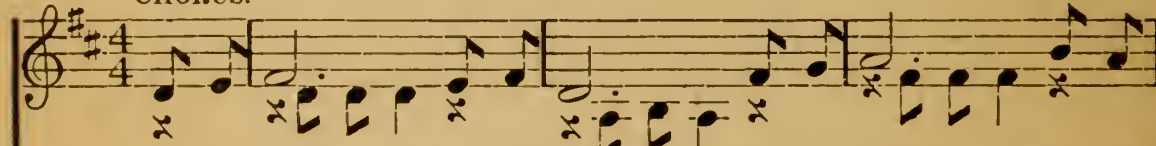
prom-ise His bless-ings to share, For it drives a-way fear, where the
 - way to His dear lov-ing breast, With what sweet words of cheer, He dis-
 Lord, and for lib - er - ty calls, How the clouds dis-ap - pear, when the
 God thro' af - flic - tion is led, How we feel heav-en near, as they
 gone to that beau - ti - ful shore, When the Saviour draws near, we shall



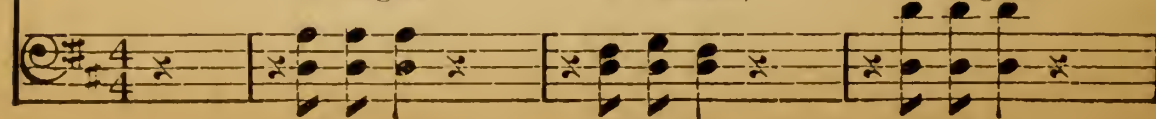
Sav-iour is near, And we cry as of old, "it is good to be here."
 - pels ev-'ry fear, And we cry dear-est Lord, "it is good to be here."
 Saviour draws near, And to- geth-er we cry, "it is good to be here."
 speak words of cheer, And we cry, "praise the Lord," "it is good to be here."
 with Him ap-pear, And for - ev - er will shout, "it is good to be here."



CHORUS.



It is good to be here, it is good to be
 It is good to be here, it is good



here, Where the pres-ence of God doth il - lumine and cheer, It is
to be here,

good to be here, With our Sav - - iour so
It is good to be here, Saviour dear,

near, Here we ev - er will stay, It is good to be here.
ev - er near,

ENTER INTO THAT REST. S. M.

J. MONTGOMERY.

DR. GAUNTLETT.

1. O where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul?
2. The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh;
3. Be - yond this vale of tears There is a life a - bove,
4. There is a death whose pang Out - lasts the fleet - ing breath;
5. Lord God of truth and grace, Teach us that death to shun,

'Twere vain the o - cean's depths to sound, Or pierce to eith - er pole.
'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die.
Un-measured by the flight of years; And all that life is love.
O what e - ter - nal hor - rors hang A - round the sec - ond death!
Lest we be ban - ished from Thy face, And ev - er - more un - done.

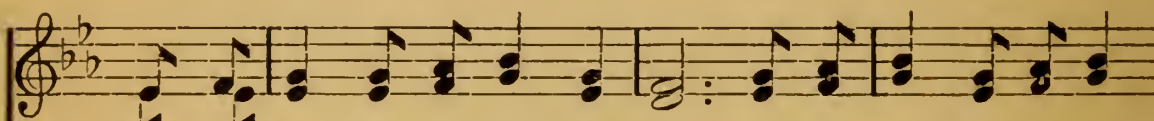
THERE'S A LIGHT AT THE RIVER.

Arr. from D. M. CASEY.

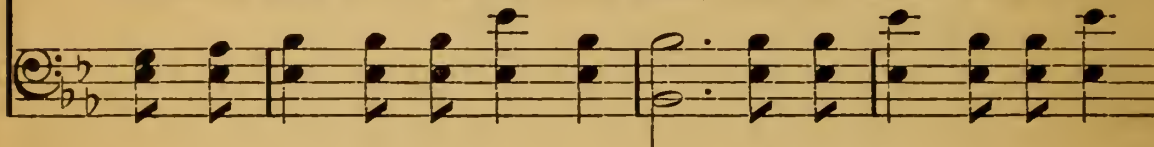
D. E. DORTCH.



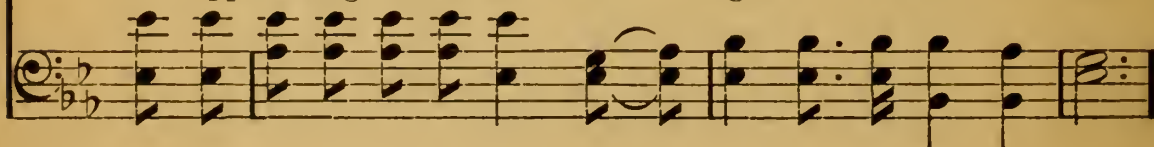
1. There's a dark tur - bid stream, flow - ing o'er the path of all,
2. O'er its dark foam - ing waves from the bright ce - les - tial shore,
3. Ma - ny forms we have loved that are from our homes re - moved,
4. And I know that some day to this riv - er we must come,



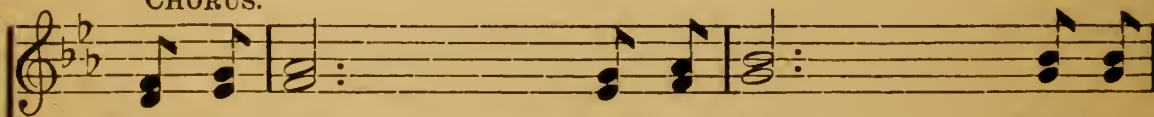
And its wa - ters are deep and wide; But by faith I can see
 An - gel bands in their beau - ty glide; They will bear us a - way
 Walk'd by faith thro' the mys - tic tide; They have pass'd o'er the stream
 And must cross o'er its wa - ters wide; Hap - py then we will be



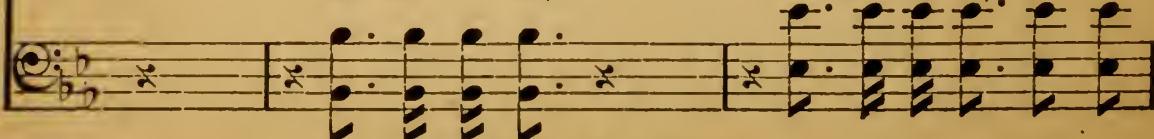
there's a bea - con light for me Just down at the riv - er side.
 to the realms of end - less day, To the light on the oth - er side.
 out of dark - ness in - to gleam, In - to light on the sun - ny side.
 if approaching we can see A light at the riv - er side.



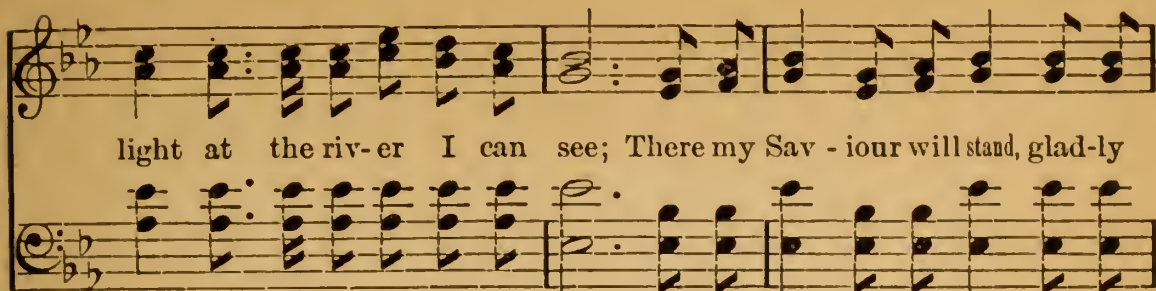
CHORUS.



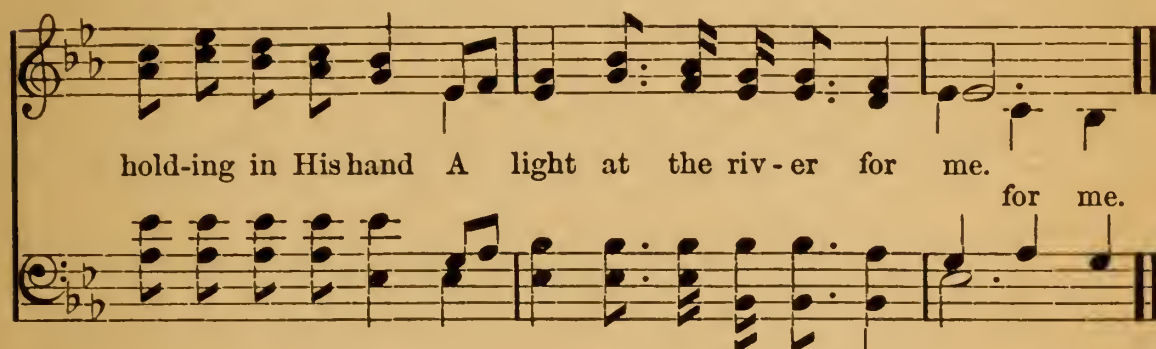
There's a light, there's a light, There's a
 at the riv - er, at the riv - er,



Controlled by D. E. Dortch.



light at the riv-er I can see; There my Sav-iour will stand, glad-ly

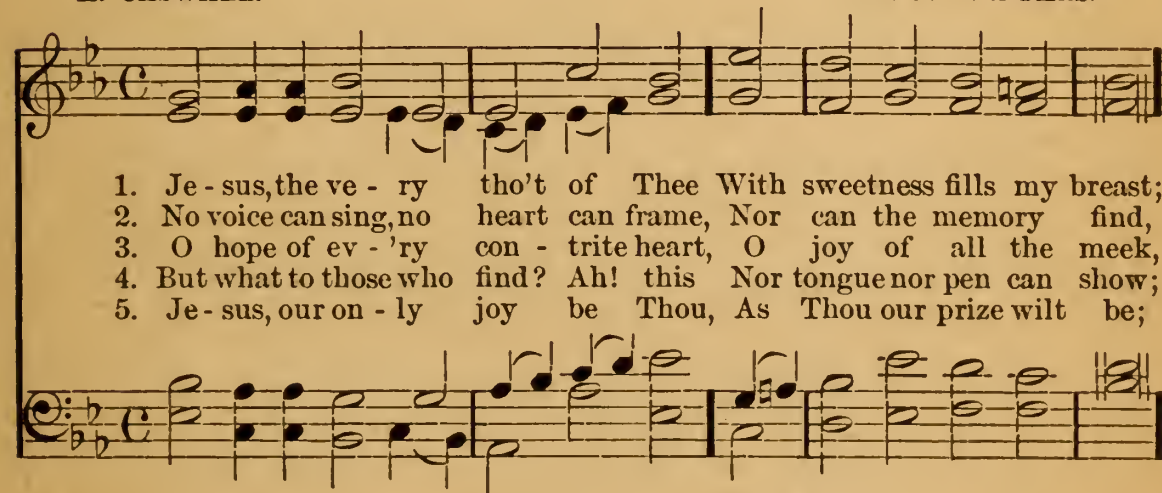


hold-ing in His hand A light at the riv-er for me. for me.

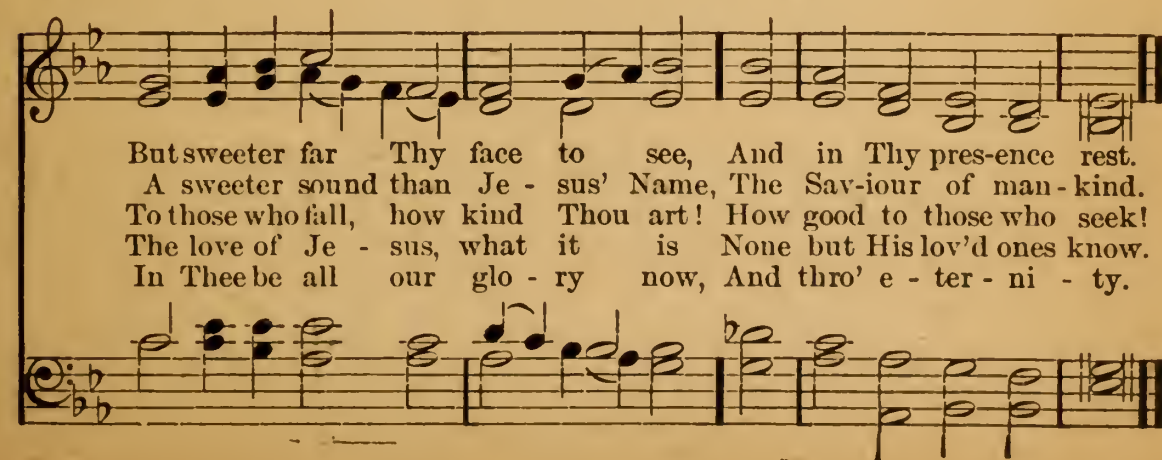
JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE.

E. CASWALL.

DR. J. B. DYKES.



1. Je-sus, the ve-ry tho't of Thee With sweetness fills my breast;
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor can the memory find,
3. O hope of ev-'ry con-trite heart, O joy of all the meek,
4. But what to those who find? Ah! this Nor tongue nor pen can show;
5. Je-sus, our on-ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;

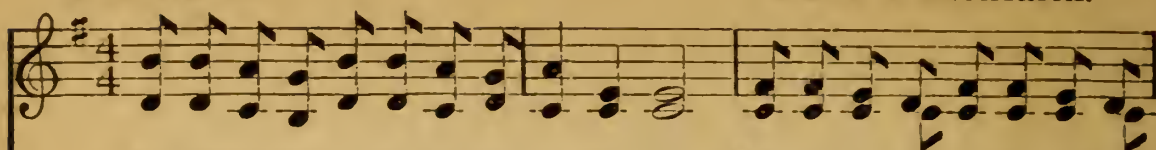


But sweeter far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres-ence rest.
 A sweeter sound than Je-sus' Name, The Sav-iour of man-kind.
 To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
 The love of Je-sus, what it is None but His lov'd ones know.
 In Thee be all our glo-ry now, And thro' e-ter-ni-ty.

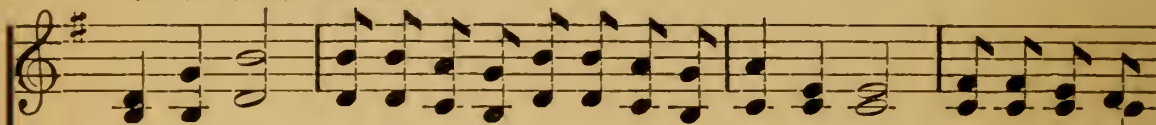
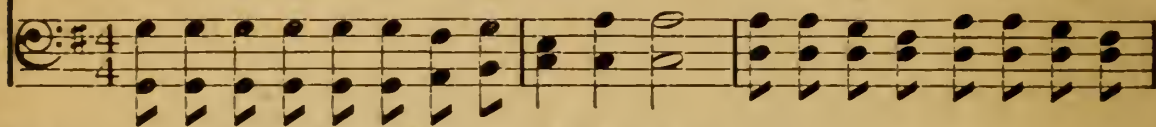
ANYTHING THAT JESUS WISHES.

E. E. HEWITT.

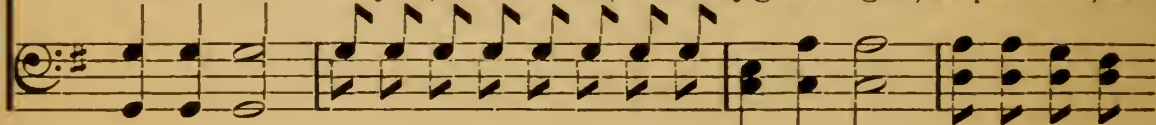
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



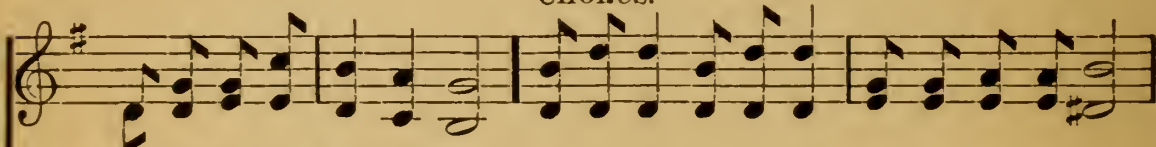
1. Anything that Je-sus wishes me to *do*, May my heart be ready with an
2. Anything that Je-sus wishes me to *say*, Take my lips and fill them; help me
3. Anywhere that Je-sus wishes me to *go*, Where His light is shining with its
4. Anything that Je-sus wishes me to *be*, Oh, to have His image ful - ly



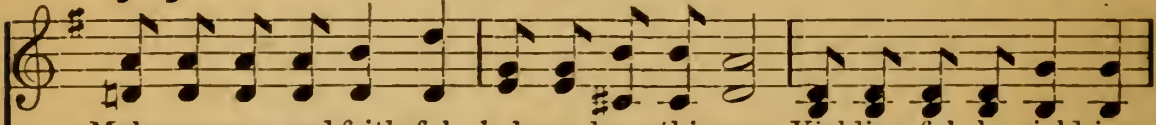
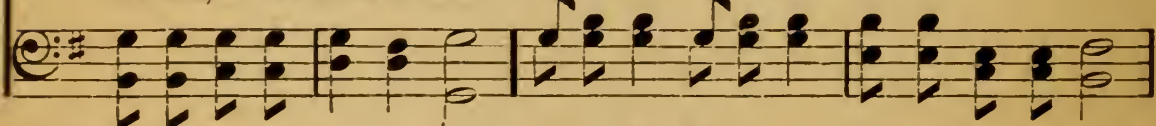
an-swer true; Laying down my burdens at His pierced feet, Heart and hand sur-
to o - bey; Telling thy salvation, speaking to thy praise, Gladly lead-ing
heav'nly glow; May my feet be willing in His path to tread, By His Ho - ly
form'd in me! Carry on, dear Saviour, what Thy grace begun, Keep me, Lord, and



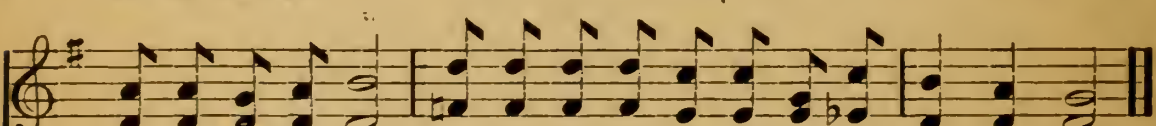
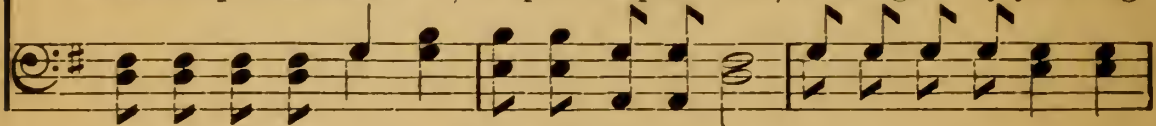
CHORUS.



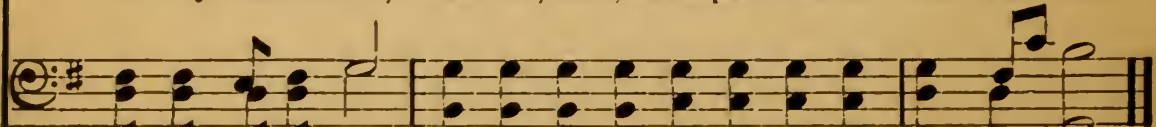
rendered for His service sweet.
oth-ers in Thy blessed ways. } An-y-thing, an-y-thing, Saviour, help me now;
Spir-it safe-ly, sweetly led.
use me, till the work is done.



Make me pure and faith-ful, help me keep this vow; Yielding, ful - ly yield-ing

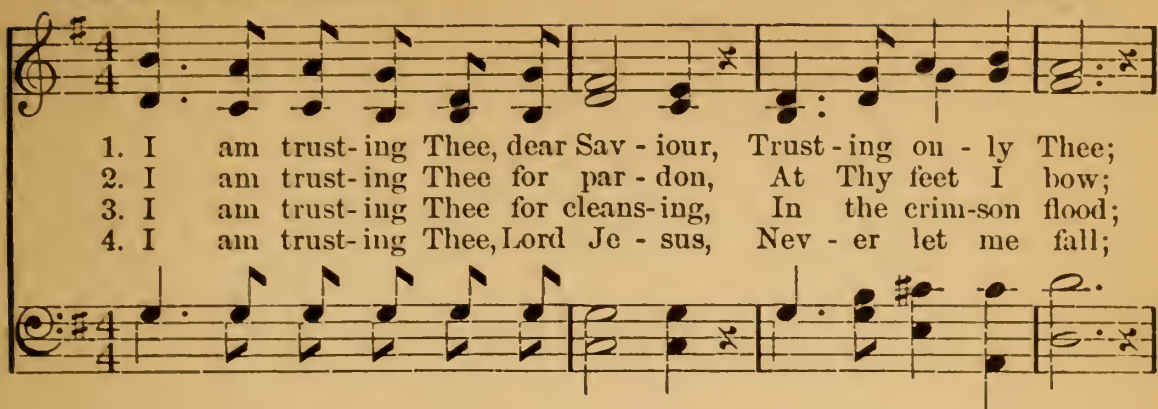


to Thy blessed will, Take me, Lord, and keep me; lead me on - ward still.

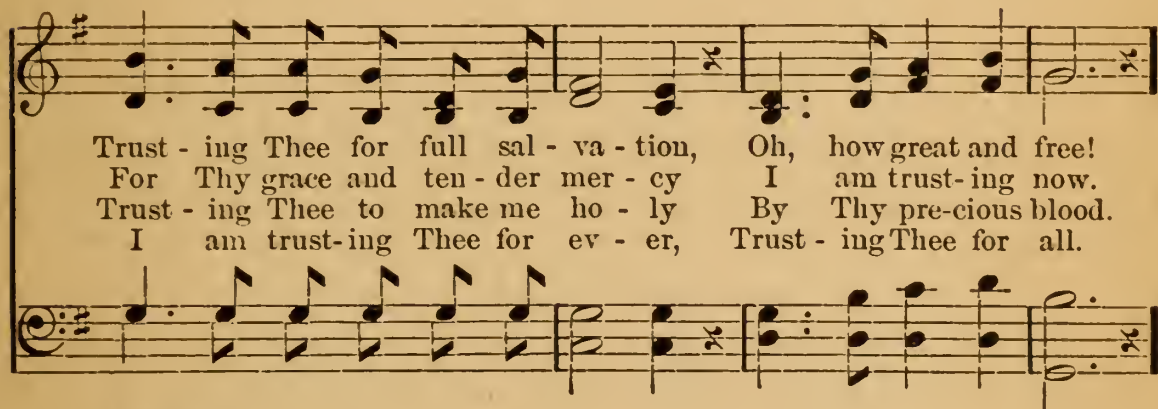


FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

E. S. LORENZ.

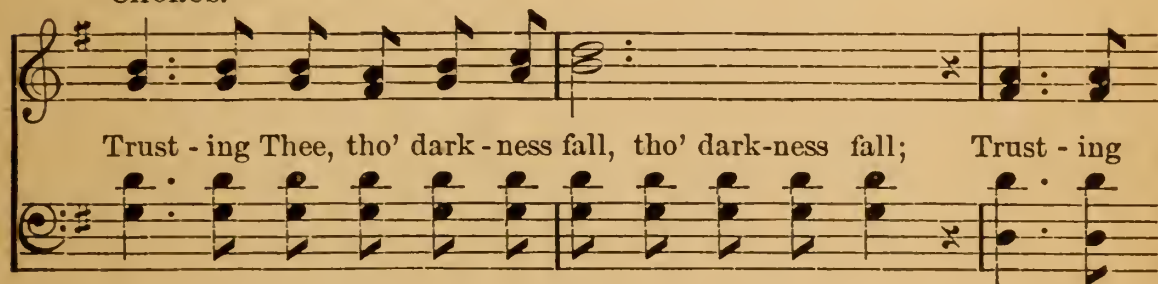


1. I am trust-ing Thee, dear Sav - iour, Trust - ing on - ly Thee;
 2. I am trust-ing Thee for par - don, At Thy feet I bow;
 3. I am trust-ing Thee for cleans-ing, In the crim-son flood;
 4. I am trust-ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Nev - er let me fall;

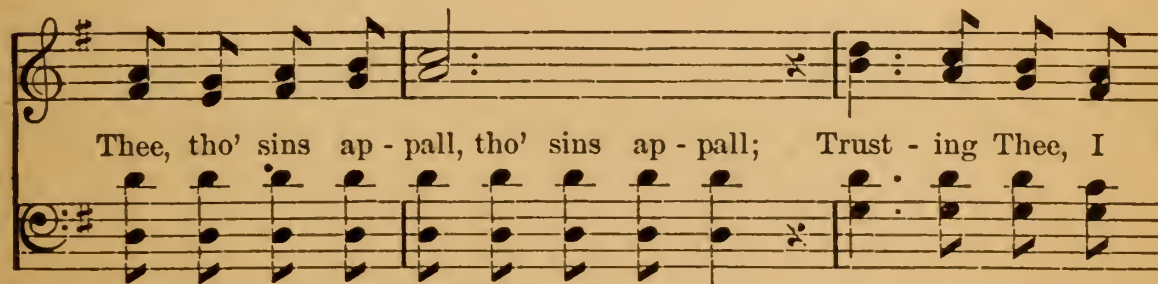


Trust - ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Oh, how great and free!
 For Thy grace and ten - der mer - cy I am trust-ing now.
 Trust - ing Thee to make me ho - ly By Thy pre-cious blood.
 I am trust-ing Thee for ev - er, Trust - ing Thee for all.

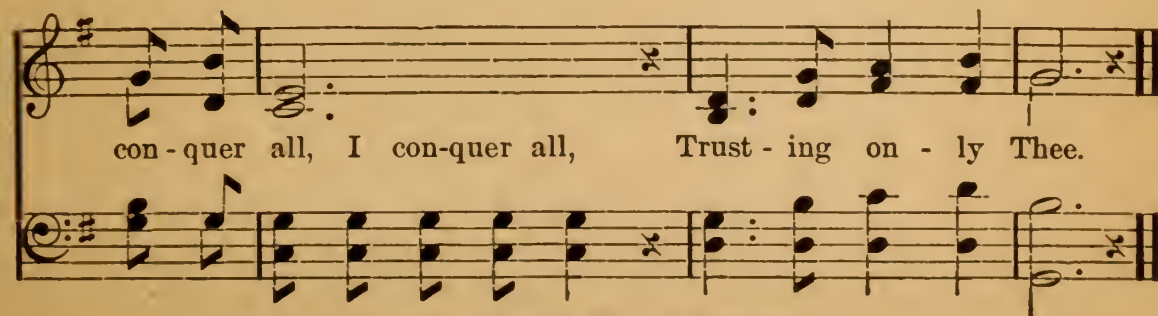
CHORUS.



Trust - ing Thee, tho' dark - ness fall, tho' dark-ness fall; Trust - ing



Thee, tho' sins ap - pall, tho' sins ap - pall; Trust - ing Thee, I

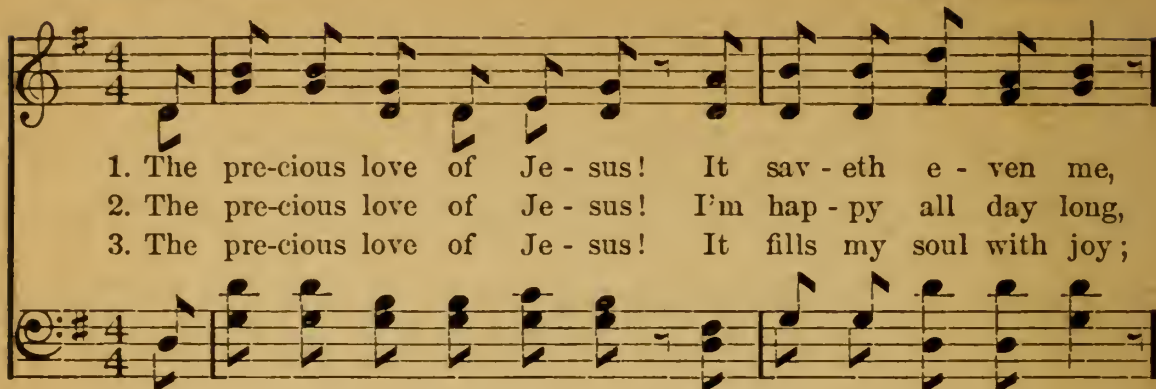


con - quer all, I con-quer all, Trust - ing on - ly Thee.

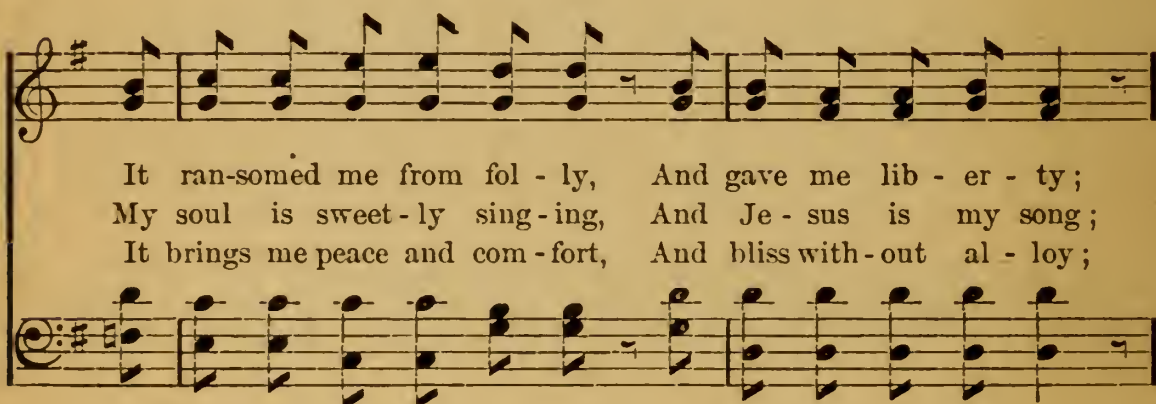
PRECIOUS LOVE OF JESUS.

GEO. C. HUGG.

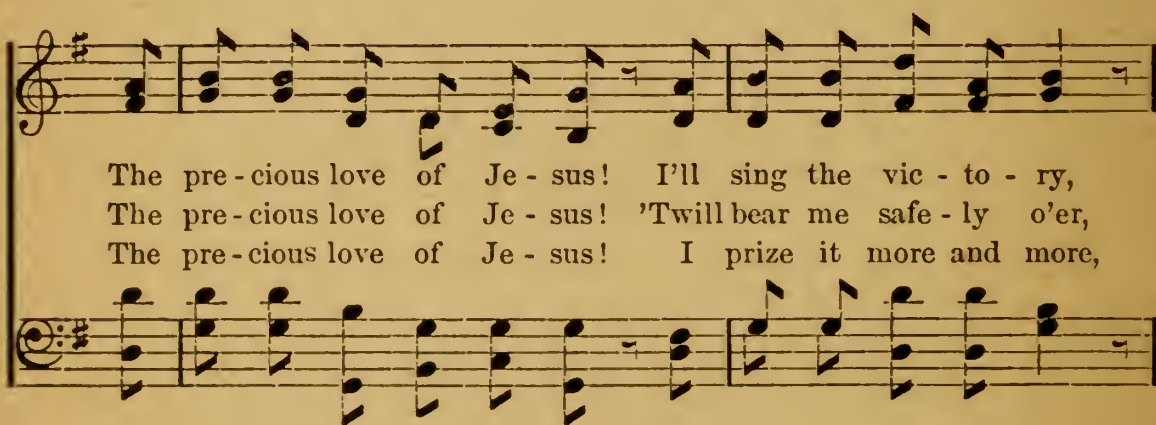
GEO. C. HUGG.



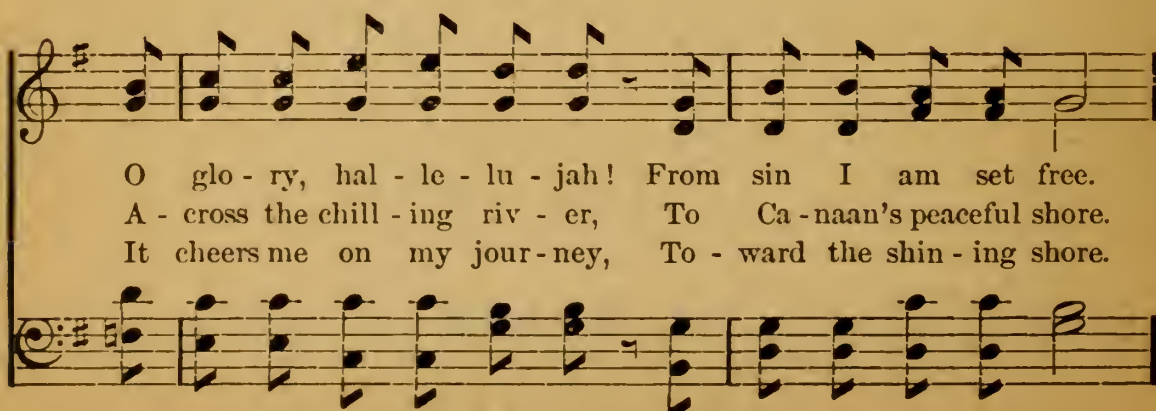
1. The pre-cious love of Je - sus! It sav - eth e - ven me,
 2. The pre-cious love of Je - sus! I'm hap - py all day long,
 3. The pre-cious love of Je - sus! It fills my soul with joy;



It ran-somed me from fol - ly, And gave me lib - er - ty;
 My soul is sweet - ly sing - ing, And Je - sus is my song;
 It brings me peace and com - fort, And bliss with - out al - loy;



The pre - cious love of Je - sus! I'll sing the vic - to - ry,
 The pre - cious love of Je - sus! 'Twill bear me safe - ly o'er,
 The pre - cious love of Je - sus! I prize it more and more,



O glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! From sin I am set free.
 A - cross the chill - ing riv - er, To Ca - naan's peaceful shore.
 It cheers me on my jour - ney, To - ward the shin - ing shore.

CHORUS.

O the pre-cious love of Je - sus, It sav - eth e - ven

me, Sav - eth e - ven me, Sav - eth e - ven me,

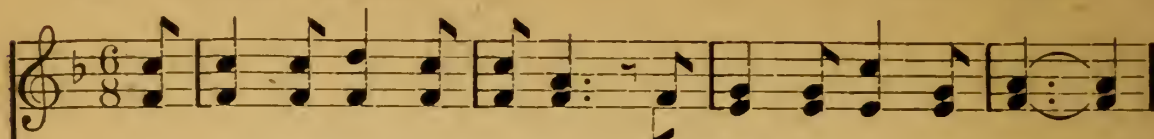
Oh, the pre-cious love of Je - sus! It sav - eth e - ven me,

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! It sav - eth e - ven me.


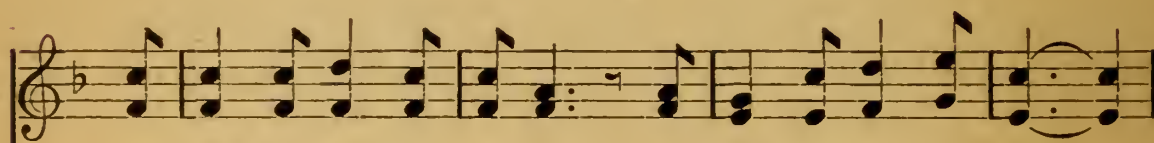
MY SOUL HAS FOUND ITS HOME.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.



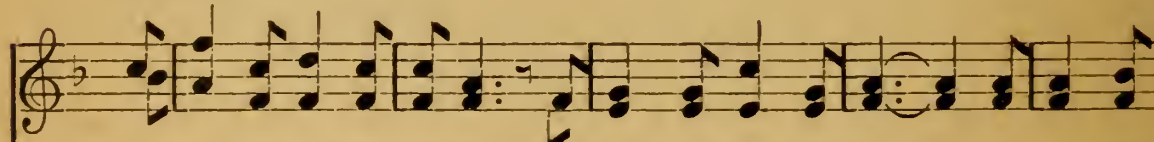
1. Once out up-on life's riv-er, I drift-ed like the foam;
 2. His blood my heart makes whit-er, Than wa-ters of Si-loam;
 3. I'm glad that Je-sus found me, From Him no more I'll roam;
 4. When earth-ly ties are riv-en, A-bove yon Vault-ed dome;

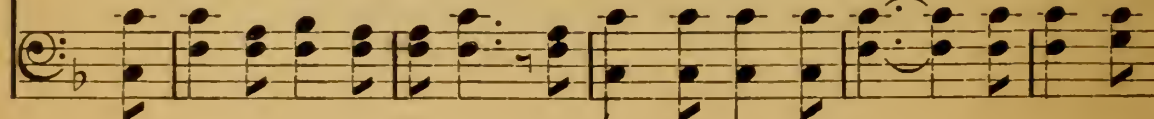
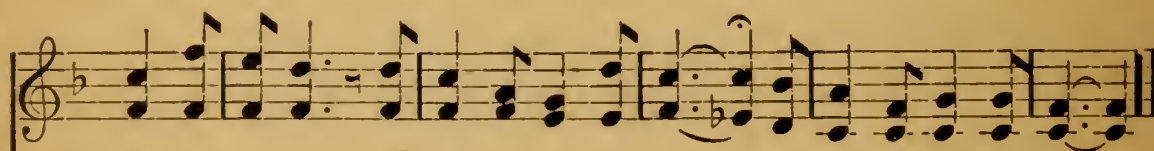
But now I'm safe for-ev-er, My soul has found its home.
 His love makes du-ty light-er, My soul has found its home.
 He throws His arms a-round me, My soul has found its home.
 I'll sing this song in heav-en, My soul has found its home.



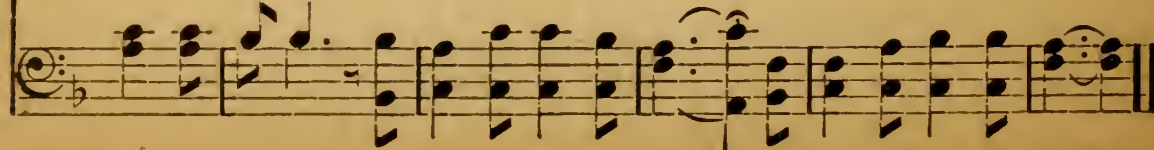
CHORUS.



O glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah! I ne'er a-gain will roam; In Je-sus

Christ my Saviour, My soul has found its home, My soul has found its home.

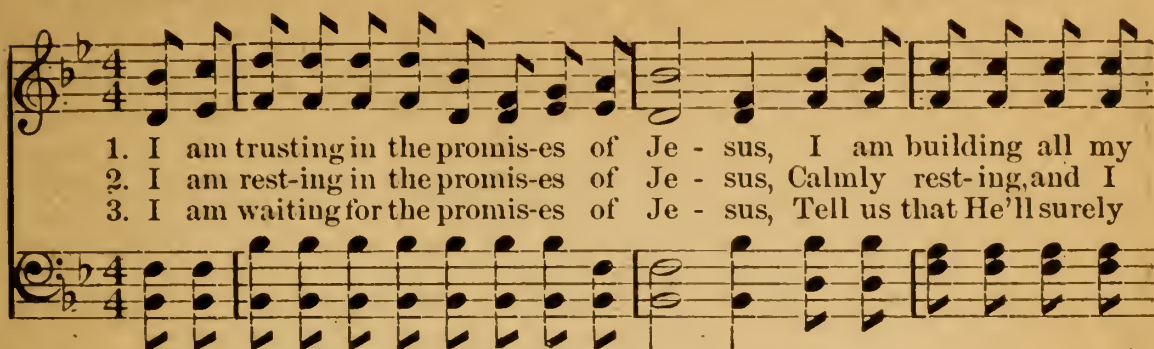


TRUSTING IN THE PROMISES OF JESUS.

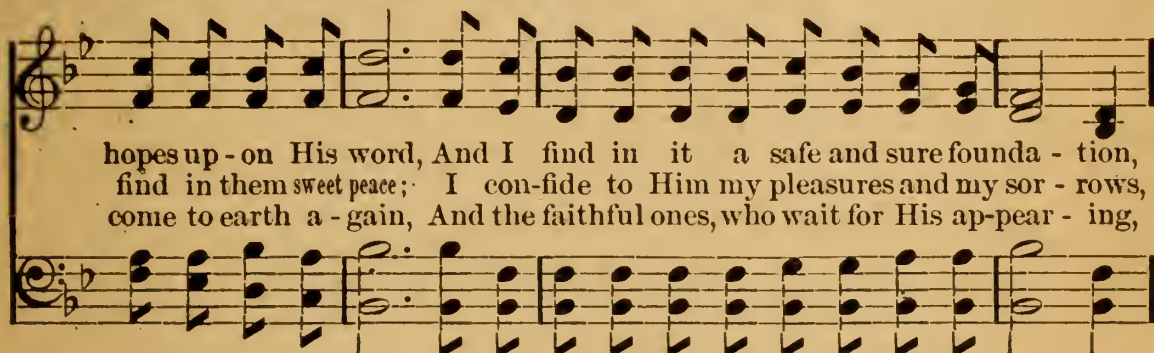
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T. S. SHEPARD.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

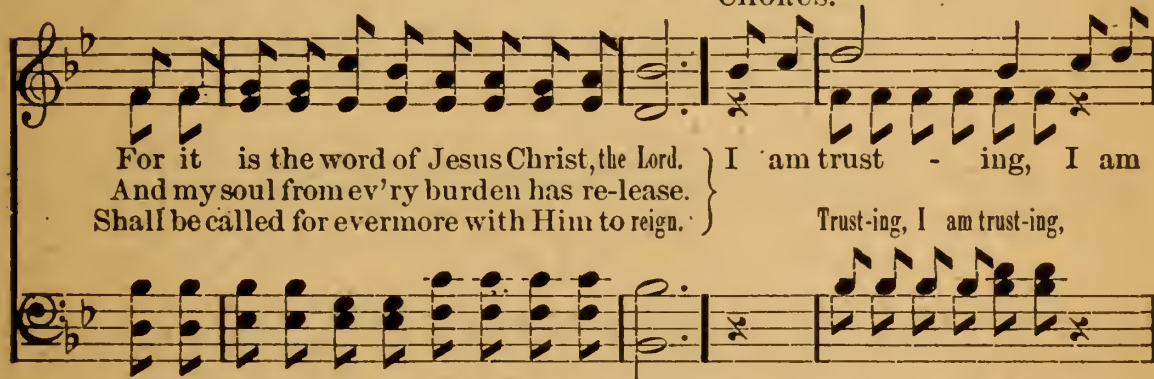


1. I am trusting in the promis-es of Je - sus, I am building all my
 2. I am rest-ing in the promis-es of Je - sus, Calmly rest-ing, and I
 3. I am waiting for the promis-es of Je - sus, Tell us that He'll surely

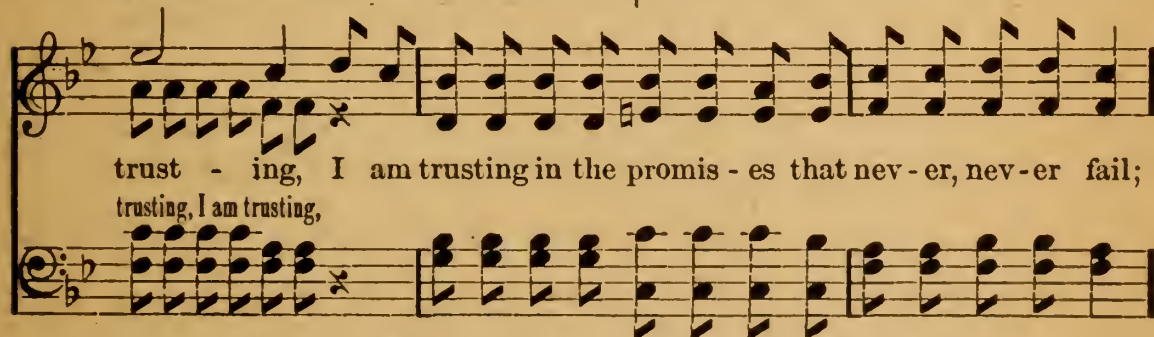


hopes up - on His word, And I find in it a safe and sure founda - tion,
 find in them sweet peace; I con-fide to Him my pleasures and my sor - rows,
 come to earth a - gain, And the faithful ones, who wait for His ap-pear - ing,

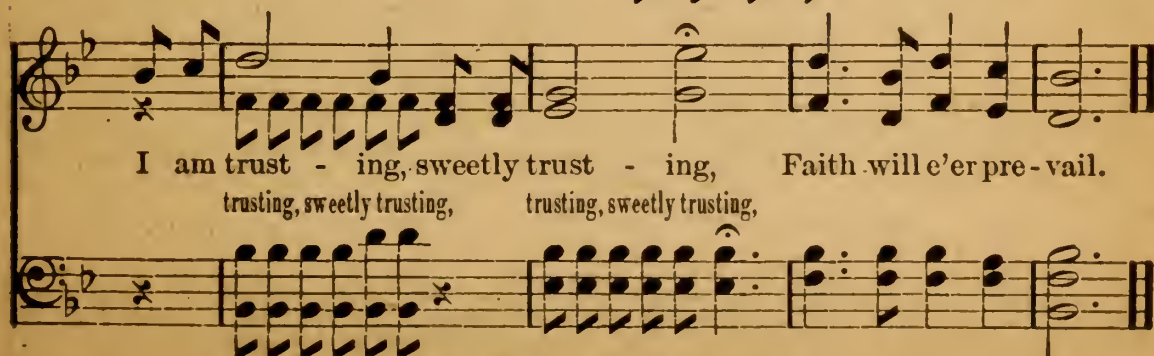
CHORUS.



For it is the word of Jesus Christ, the Lord. } I am trust - ing, I am
 And my soul from ev'ry burden has re-lease. }
 Shall be called for evermore with Him to reign. } Trust-ing, I am trust-ing,



trust - ing, I am trusting in the promis - es that nev - er, nev - er fail;
 trusting, I am trusting,

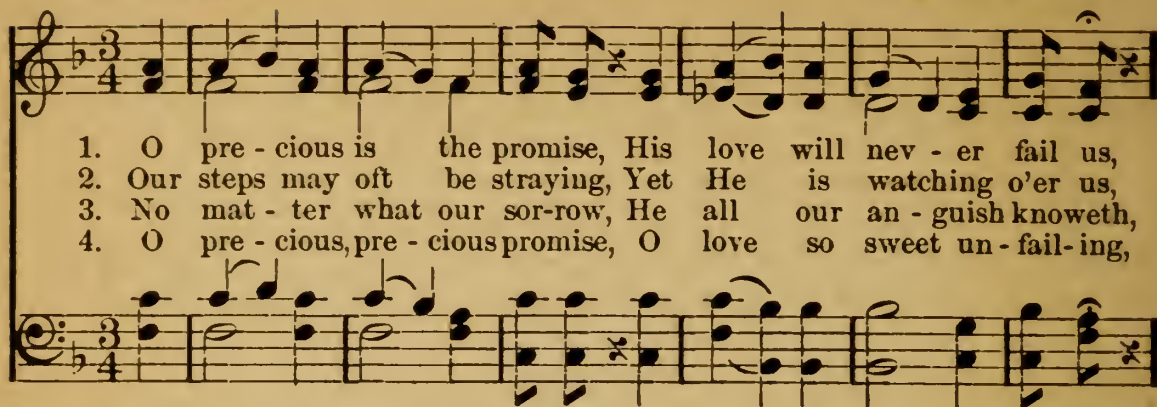


I am trust - ing, sweetly trust - ing, Faith will e'er pre - vail.
 trusting, sweetly trusting, trusting, sweetly trusting,

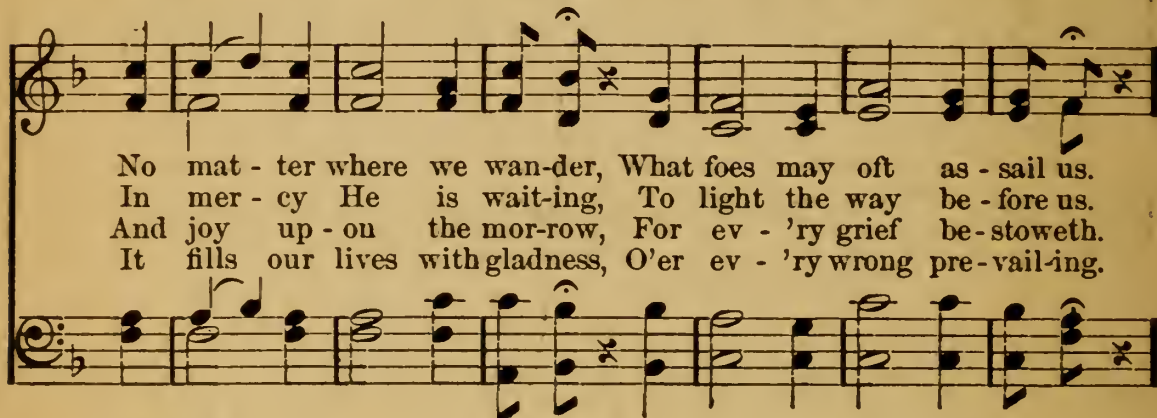
PRECIOUS IS THE PROMISE.

IDA L. REED.

GEO. C. HUGG.

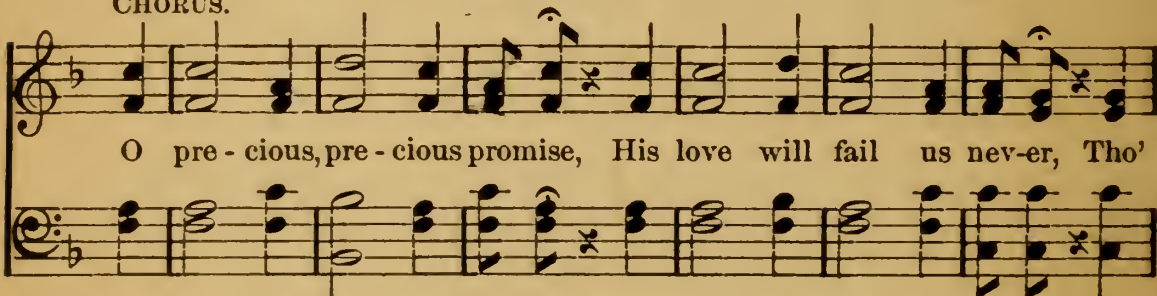


1. O pre - cious is the promise, His love will nev - er fail us,
 2. Our steps may oft be straying, Yet He is watching o'er us,
 3. No mat - ter what our sor-row, He all our an - guish knoweth,
 4. O pre - cious, pre - cious promise, O love so sweet un - fail-ing,

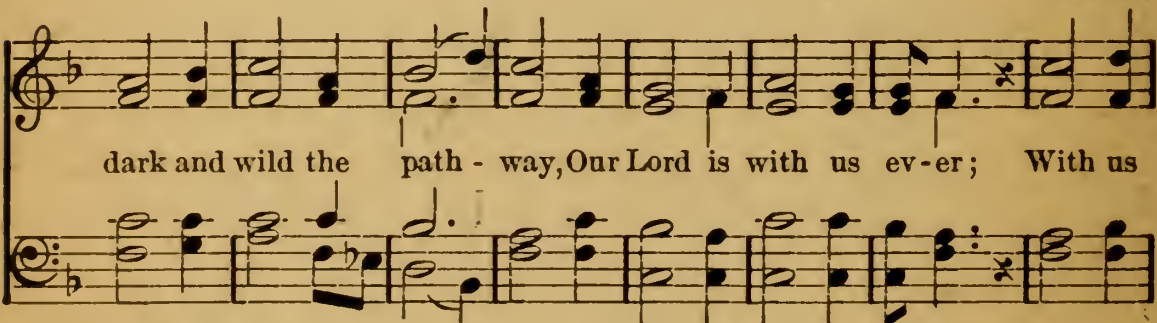


No mat - ter where we wan-der, What foes may oft as - sail us.
 In mer - cy He is wait-ing, To light the way be - fore us.
 And joy up - on the mor-row, For ev - 'ry grief be - stoweth.
 It fills our lives with gladness, O'er ev - 'ry wrong pre - vail-ing.

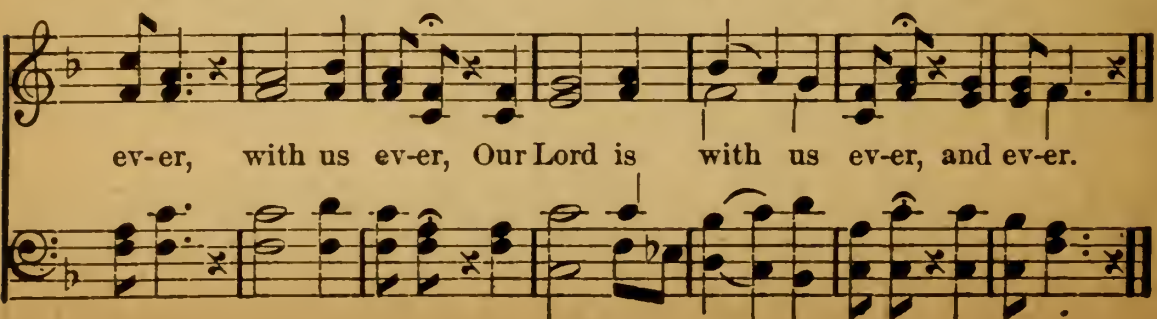
CHORUS.



O pre - cious, pre - cious promise, His love will fail us nev - er, Tho'

Slower.


dark and wild the path - way, Our Lord is with us ev - er; With us

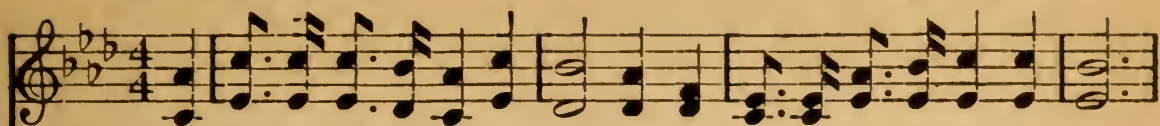


ev - er, with us ev - er, Our Lord is with us ev - er, and ev - er.

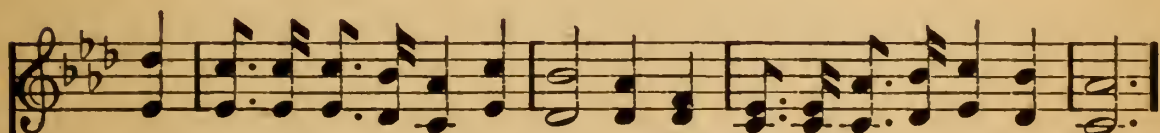
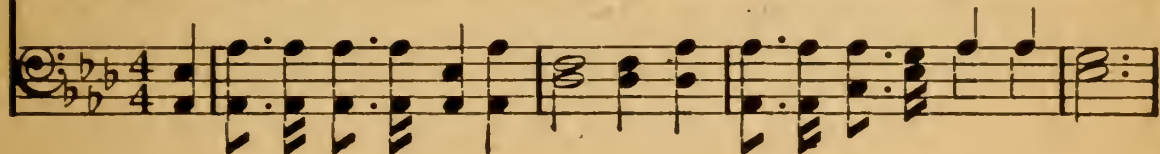
THERE'S CLEANSING IN THE PRECIOUS BLOOD. 69

REV. ISAAC NAYLOR.

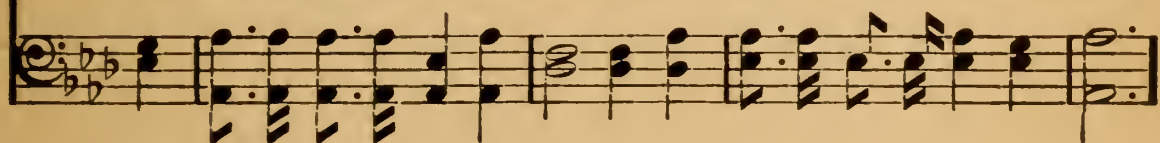
JAMES M. BLACK.



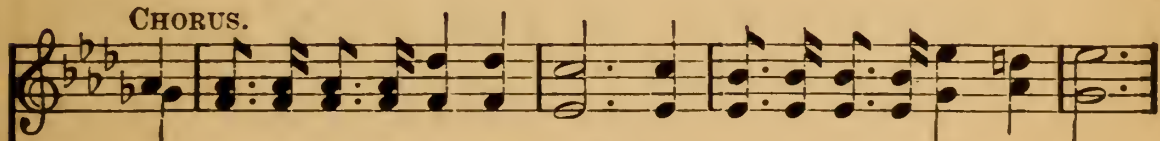
1. Oh! hasten now to Calv'ry's mountain, There's cleansing in the precious blood;
2. "Come now, to-geth-er let us reason, There's cleansing in the precious blood;
3. If your heart is full of sin and sadness, There's cleansing in the precious blood;
4. At morning, noon and night I'm singing, There's cleansing in the precious blood;



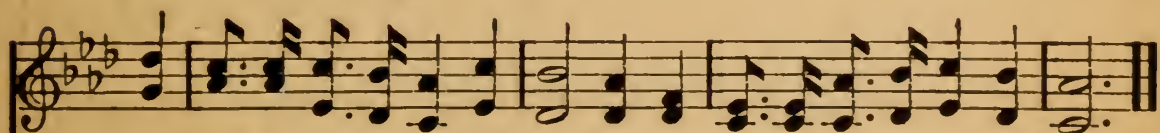
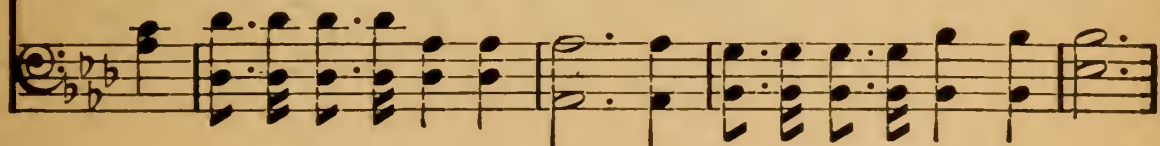
And plunge in-to the flowing fountain, There's cleansing in the precious blood.
Although your sins be red like crimson, There's cleansing in the precious blood.
In Je-sus there is joy and gladness, There's cleansing in the precious blood.
Oh, let us keep the anthem ringing, There's cleansing in the precious blood.



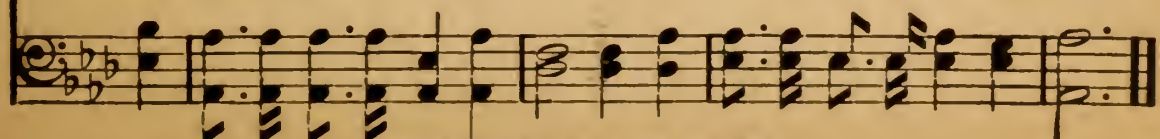
CHORUS.



There's cleansing in the precious blood, Plunge now beneath the crimson flood;



Con-fess-ing all your sins to Je-sus, There's cleansing in the precious blood.



HE SAVES ME.

REV. G. MURRAY KLEPPER.

JAMES M. BLACK.

1. A con - trite sin - ner at the mer - cy seat, He saves me to - day;
 2. I trust the mer - its of the Cru - ci - fied, He saves me to - day;
 3. To doubt and fear I will no long - er cling, He saves me to - day;
 4. He fills me dai - ly with His spir - it's pow'r, He saves me to - day;

I lay my bur - den at the Sav - iour's feet, He saves me to - day.
 I feel the cleansing of the blood ap - plied, He saves me to - day.
 The Ho - ly Spir - it doth as - sur - ance bring, He saves me to - day.
 His grace is vic - t'ry in the try - ing hour, He saves me to - day.

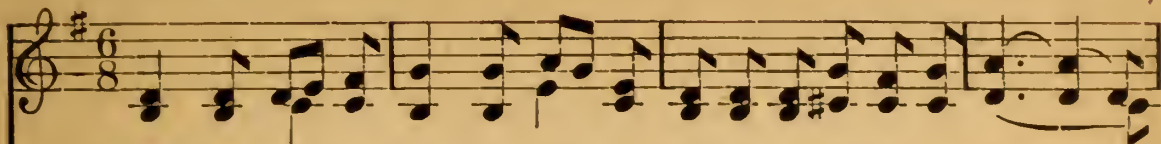
REFRAIN.

He saves me, He saves me, O glo - ry to His pre - cious name!
 He saves me *now*, He saves me *now*.

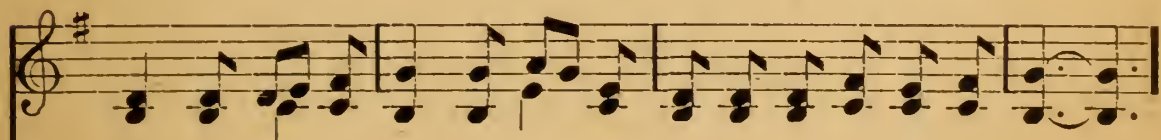
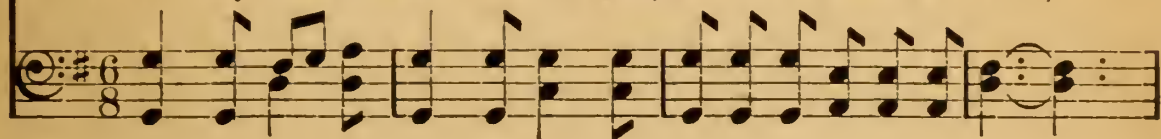
I lay my bur - den at the Sav - iour's feet, He saves me to - day.
 I feel the cleansing of the blood ap - plied, He saves me to - day.
 The Ho - ly Spir - it doth as - sur - ance bring, He saves me to - day.
 His grace is vic - t'ry in the try - ing hour, He saves me to - day.

JOHN B. SHAW.

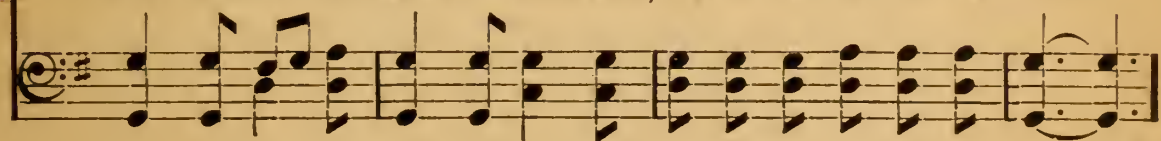
JOHN B. SHAW.



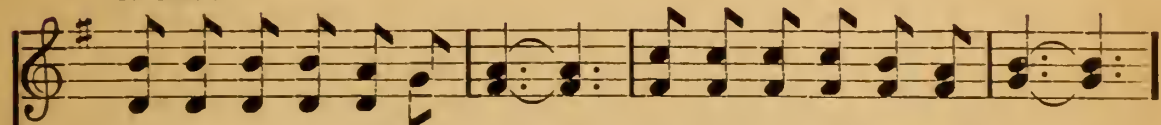
1. Are you wea-ry heav - y la - den, Tell it to Je-sus a - lone;
2. Do temp-ta - tions fierce as - sail thee, Tell it to Je-sus a - lone;
3. Do you fear the clouds of sor - row; Tell it to Je-sus a - lone;
4. If thy friends for-sake or chide thee, Tell it to Je-sus a - lone;



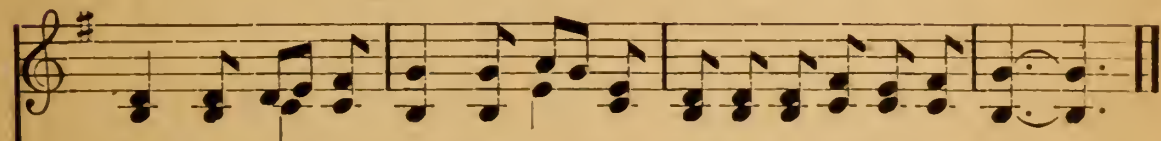
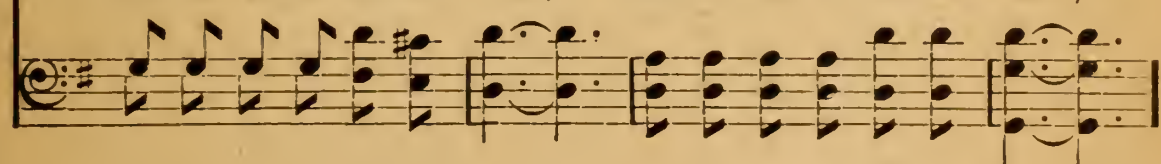
He will all your bur-dens car - ry, Tell it to Je-sus a - lone.
 Trust His grace 'twill nev - er fail thee, Tell it to Je-sus a - lone.
 Fear not what will be to - mor - row, Tell it to Je-sus a - lone.
 Fold - ed in His arms He'll hide thee, Tell it to Je-sus a - lone.



CHORUS.



Tell it to Je-sus a - lone, Tell it to Je-sus a - lone;



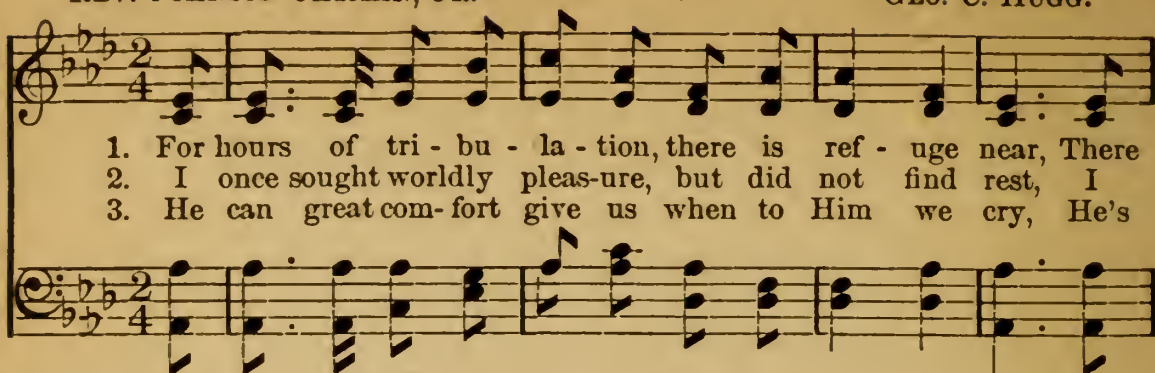
You may lean up - on His bo - som, Tell it to Je-sus a - lone.



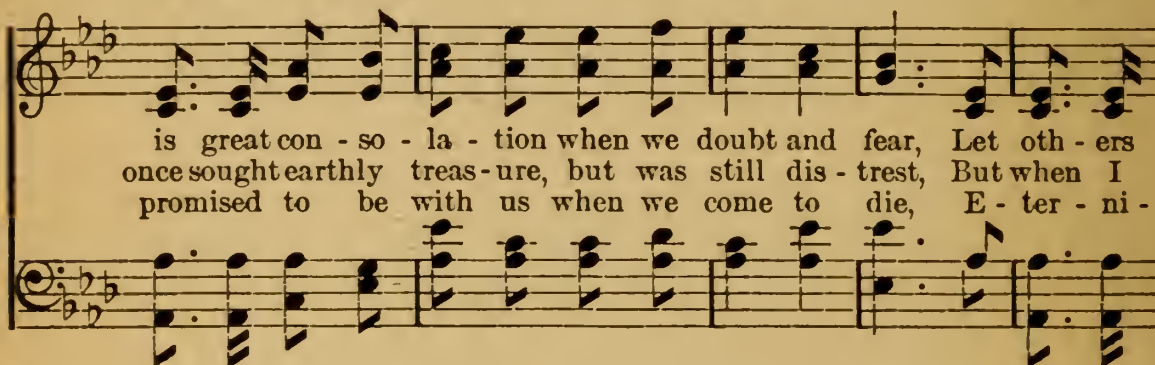
I WILL TRUST IN JESUS.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

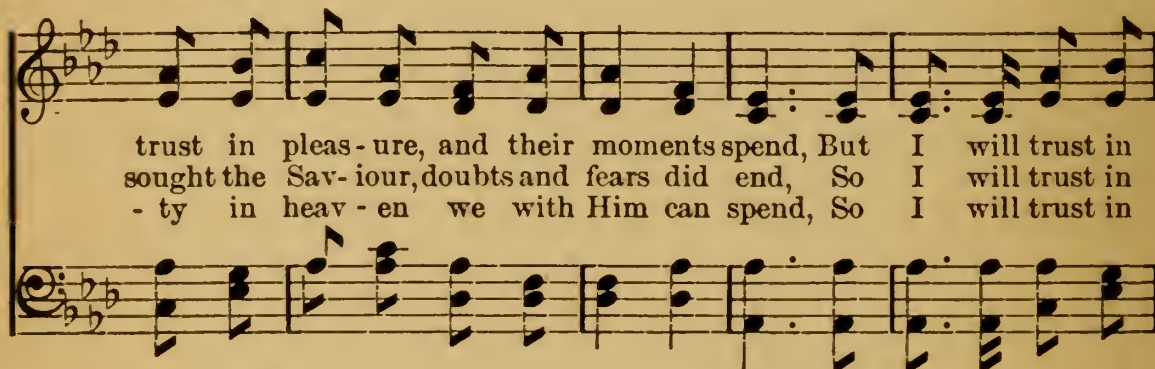
GEO. C. HUGG.



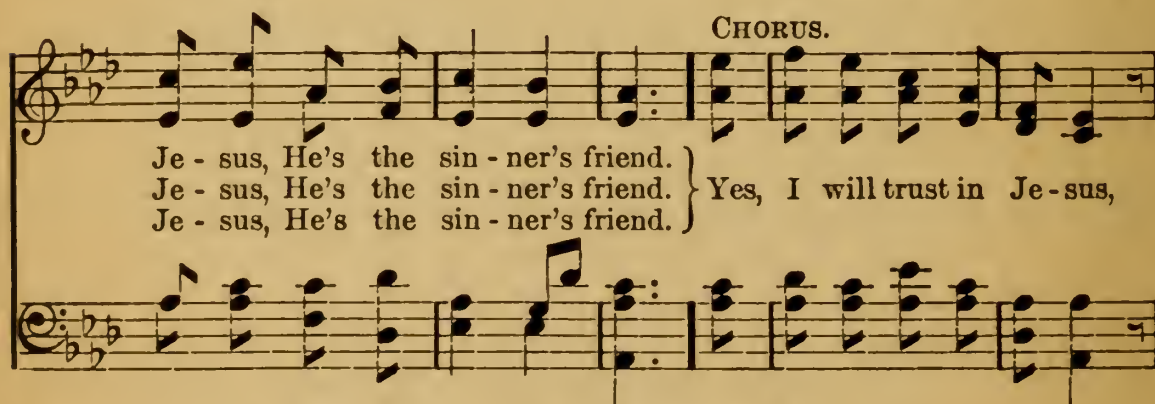
1. For hours of tri - bu - la - tion, there is ref - uge near, There
 2. I once sought worldly pleas - ure, but did not find rest, I
 3. He can great com - fort give us when to Him we cry, He's



is great con - so - la - tion when we doubt and fear, Let oth - ers
 once sought earthly treas - ure, but was still dis - tress, But when I
 promised to be with us when we come to die, E - ter - ni -

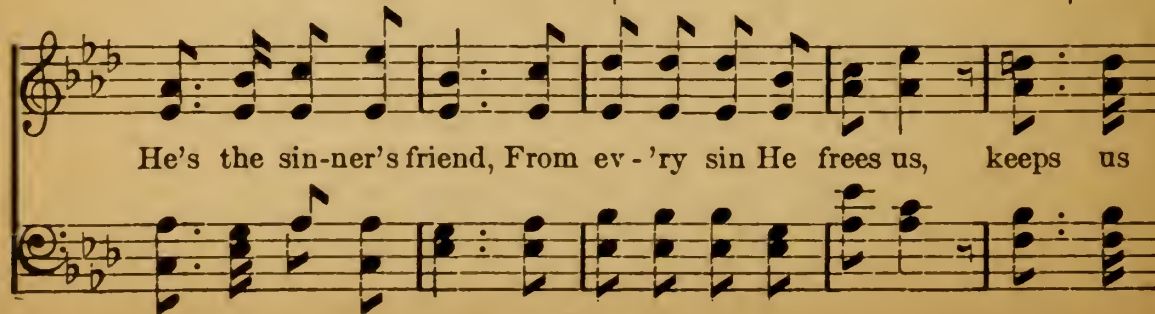


trust in pleas - ure, and their moments spend, But I will trust in
 sought the Sav - iour, doubts and fears did end, So I will trust in
 - ty in heav - en we with Him can spend, So I will trust in



CHORUS.

Je - sus, He's the sin - ner's friend. }
 Je - sus, He's the sin - ner's friend. } Yes, I will trust in Je - sus,
 Je - sus, He's the sin - ner's friend. }



He's the sin - ner's friend, From ev - 'ry sin He frees us, keeps us

to the end; In times of trial He sees us, And will us de-fend,

So I will trust in Je-sus, He's the sin-ner's friend.

DAY OF REST. S. M.

DR. WATTS.

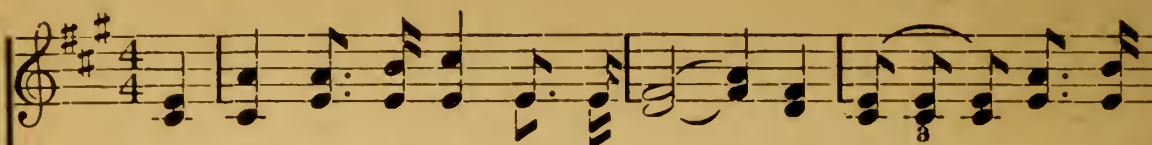
REV. R. HARRISON.

1. Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a-rise;
 2. The King Him-self comes near, To feast His saints to-day;
 3. One day a-midst the place Where Je-sus is with-in,
 4. My will-ing soul would stay, In such a frame as this,

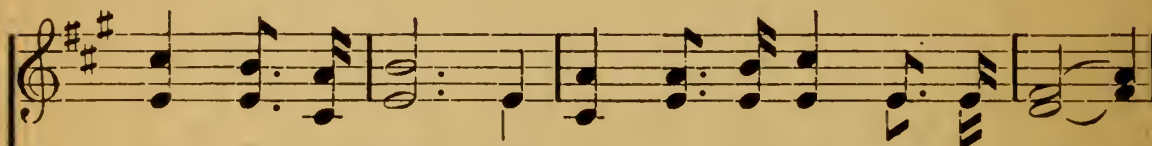
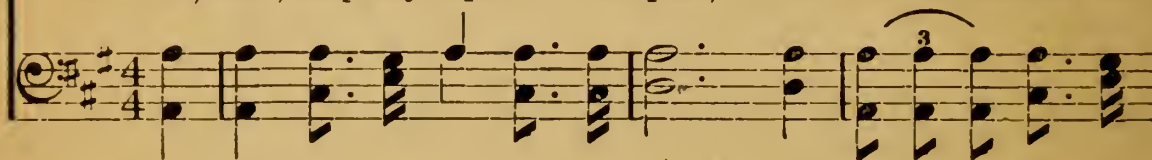
Welcome to this re-viv-ing breast, And these re-joic-ing eyes.
 Here may we sit, and see Him here, And love, and praise, and pray.
 Is bet-ter than ten-thous-and days Of pleas-ure and of sin.
 Till it is call'd to soar a-way To ev-er-last-ing bliss.

W. P. RIVERS.

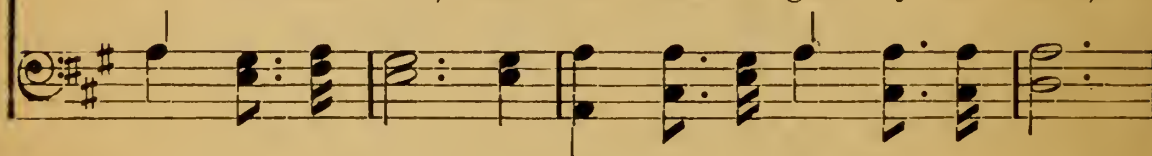
R M. McINTOSH.



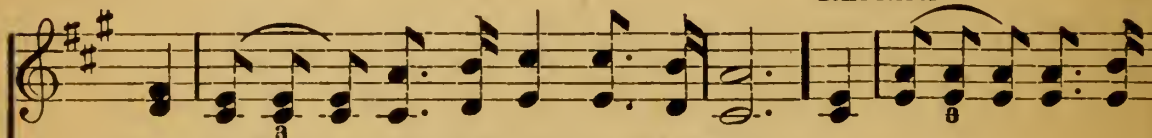
1. The soul hath a hope ev - er dear Of life in a clime of
2. Sweet hope of the life ev - er blest With God in His home, with
3. Dear hope of the soul's bet - ter life— An o - cean of Peace, sweet
4. Oh, soul, keep thy hope ev - er pure, Of life in the clime of



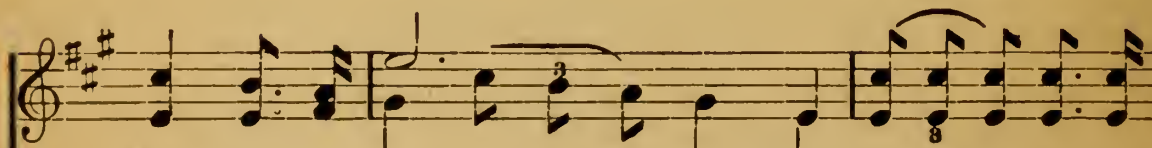
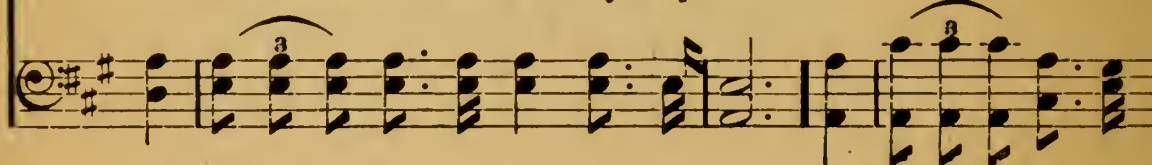
beau - ti - ful sheen ; Where ne'er come the storm-clouds of fear,
 Je - sus a - bove ; Where an - gels and saints are at rest,
 Pu - ri - ty's sea ! Where nev - er is tem - pest or strife,
 vir - tue and truth, Where vis - ions of glo - ry en - dure,



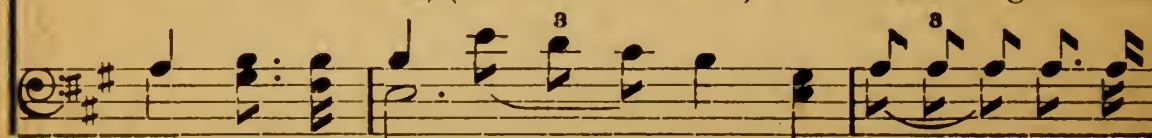
REFRAIN.



Where shadows of gloom shall nev - er be seen.
 Where heaven - ly joys are rapt - ures of love.
 Where pleasures are ho - ly, boundless, and free. } Where shadows of gloom shall
 Where ev - er a - bides the beau - ty of youth.



nev - er be seen, (nev - er be seen,) Where shadows of gloom shall



nev - er be seen; (nev-er be seen;) Oh, life's im-mor-tal years! In a

clime where flow no tears, Where shadows of gloom shall nev-er be seen.

SING MY SOUL. 7s.

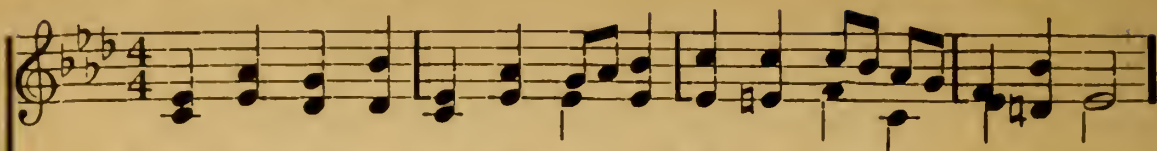
HANDEL.

1. Sing, my soul, His wondrous love, Who, from yon bright throne a-bove,
 2. Heav'n and earth by Him were made, All is by His scep-tre sway'd;
 3. God, the mer-ci - ful and good, Bought us with the Saviour's blood;
 4. Sing, my soul, a - dore His name, Let His glo - ry be thy theme:

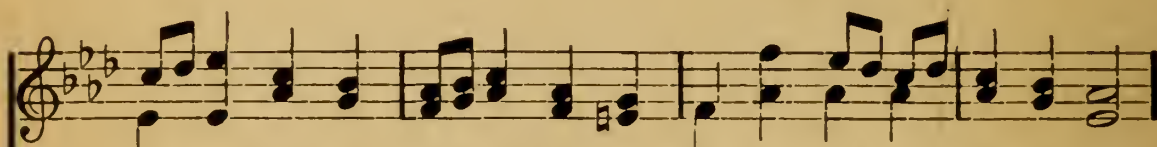
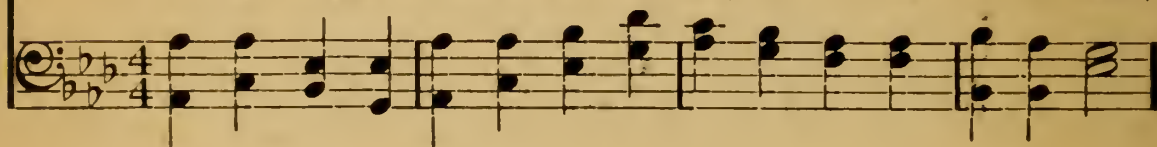
Ev - er watch-ful o'er our race, Still to man ex - tends His grace.
 What are we that He should show So much love to us be - low?
 And, to make our safe - ty sure, Guides us by His Spir - it pure.
 Praise Him till He calls thee home, Trust His love for all to come.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

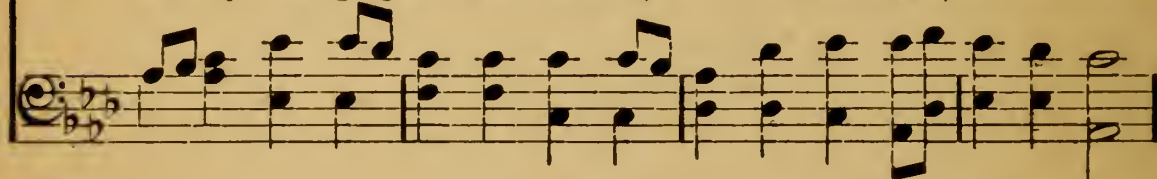
ADAM GEIBEL.



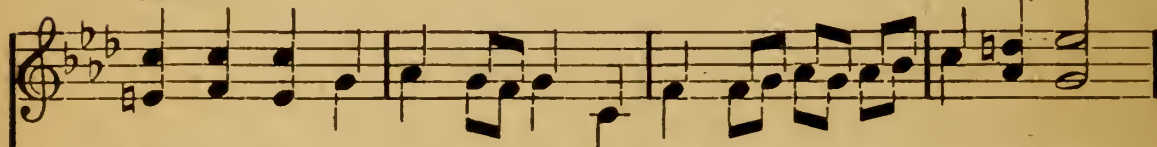
1. Chris-tain sing, O sing for - ev - er, Make the hills and val-ley's ring;
2. Chris-tain sing both night and morning, Rouse the sin - ner with your song;
3. Chris-tain sing re-demp-tions sto - ry, Sing of Christ who set you free;
4. Chris-tain sing, the world is dy - ing, Ma - ny now are on the brink;
5. Chris-tain sing, when here 'tis end - ed, Sing it on the oth - er shore;



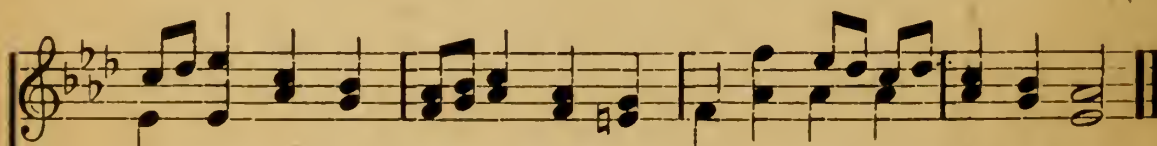
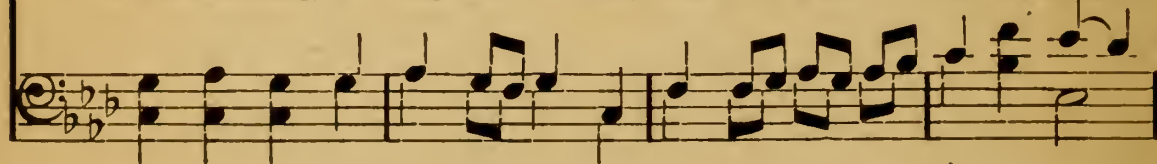
For un - less you sing, you'll never Take the world for Christ your King.
 Sing to him a note of warning, Win him from the paths of wrong.
 Sing as you will, sing in glo - ry, Throughout all e - ter - ni - ty.
 Sing of Him who once stood crying, "Come, O come to me and drink."
 Where your singing will be blended, With ten thousand, thousand more.



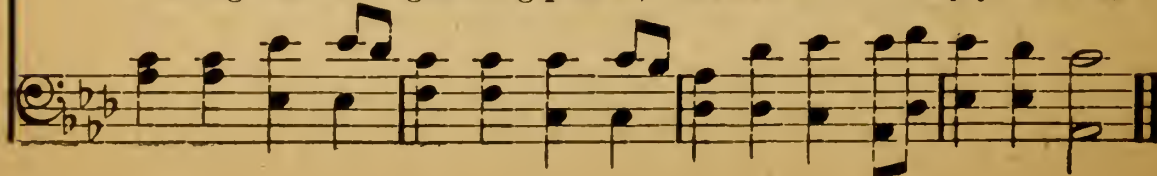
CHORUS.



Chris-tain sing, O sing for Je - sus, Sing His praises all day long;



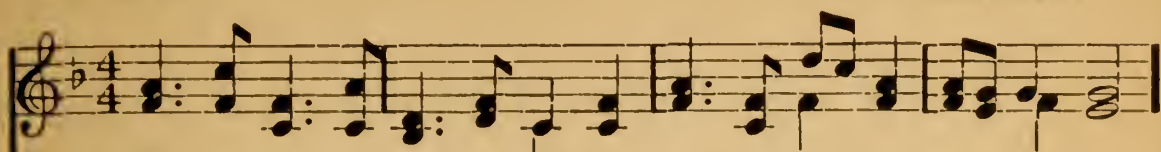
Noth-ing like a glad song pleases, Take the world with joy - ful song.



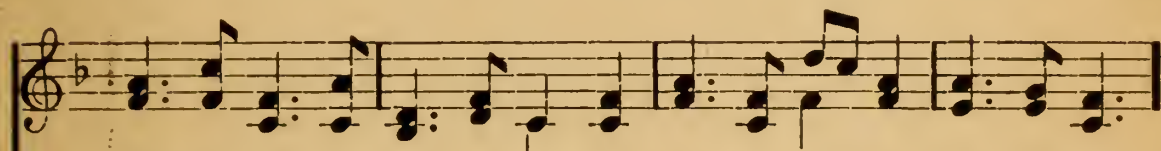
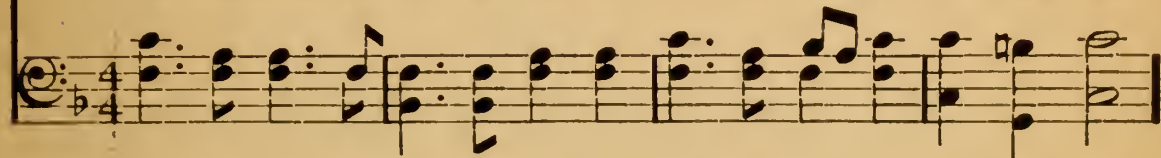
"Yet thou in thy manifold mercies forsookest them not in the wilderness; the pillar of the cloud departed not from them by day, to lead them in the way; neither the pillar of fire by night, to show them light, and the way wherein they should go."—NEH. 9: 19.

F. A. B.

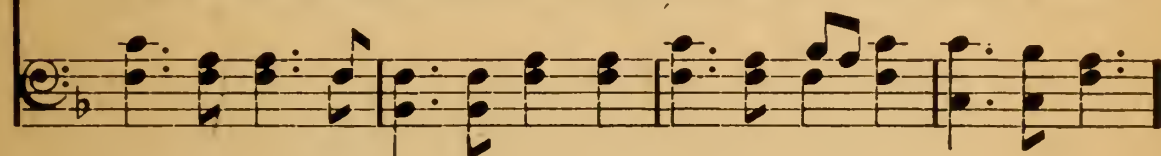
F. A. BLACKMER.



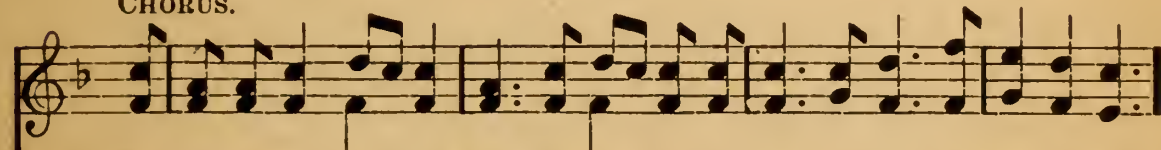
1. On thy jour - ney to the home - land, God is watching o - ver thee;
2. He that watches o - ver Is - rael, Nev - er slumbers, nev - er sleeps;
3. For - ward then with cour - age, pilgrim, Light shall dawn from heav'n's throne;
4. On the moun - tain, in the val - ley, Ev - 'ry - where shall He sus - tain;



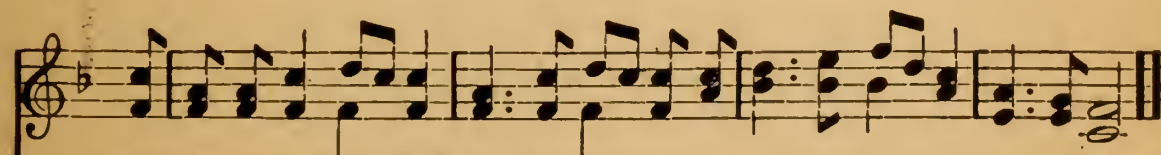
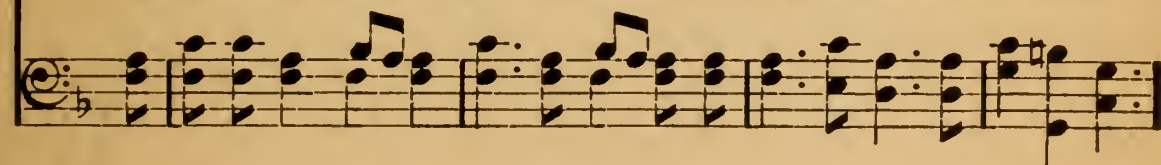
He shall light thy path, O pil - grim, Till thou canst the land - marks see.
And o'er all His faith - ful chil - dren, Vig - i - lance e - ter - nal keeps.
He who set thee on thy jour - ney, Will not let thee walk a - lone.
And when darkness gath - ers round thee, Bring thee in - to light a - gain.



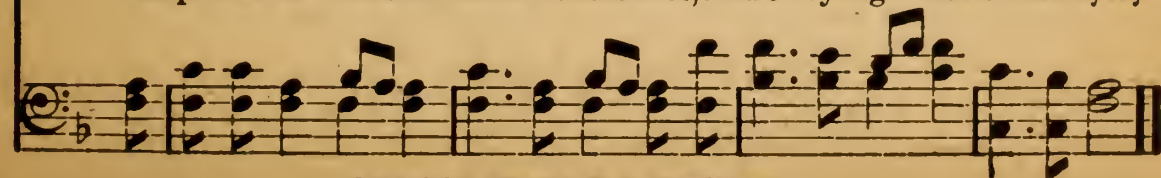
CHORUS.



The pil - lar of cloud shall go be - fore thee, To guide thy foot - steps day by day;



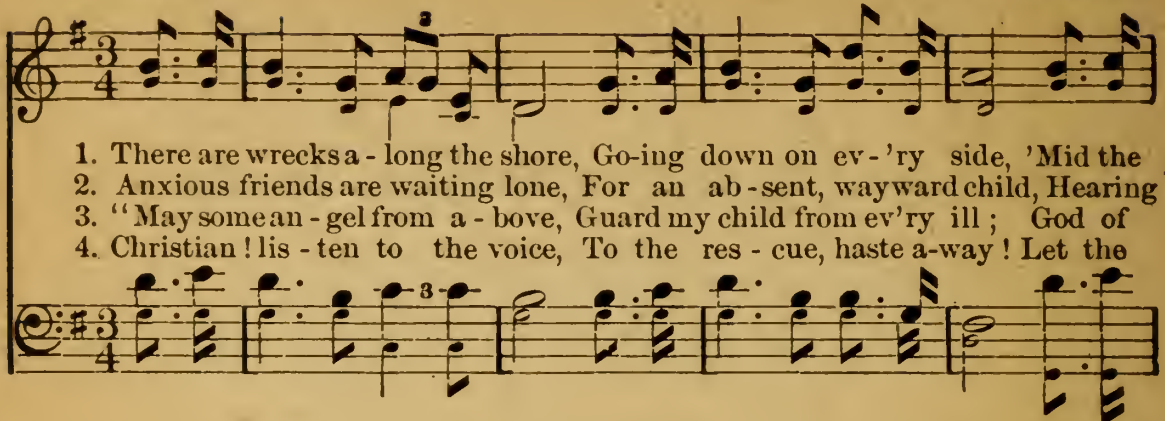
The pil - lar of fire shall shine be - fore thee, And ev'ry night make clear thy way.



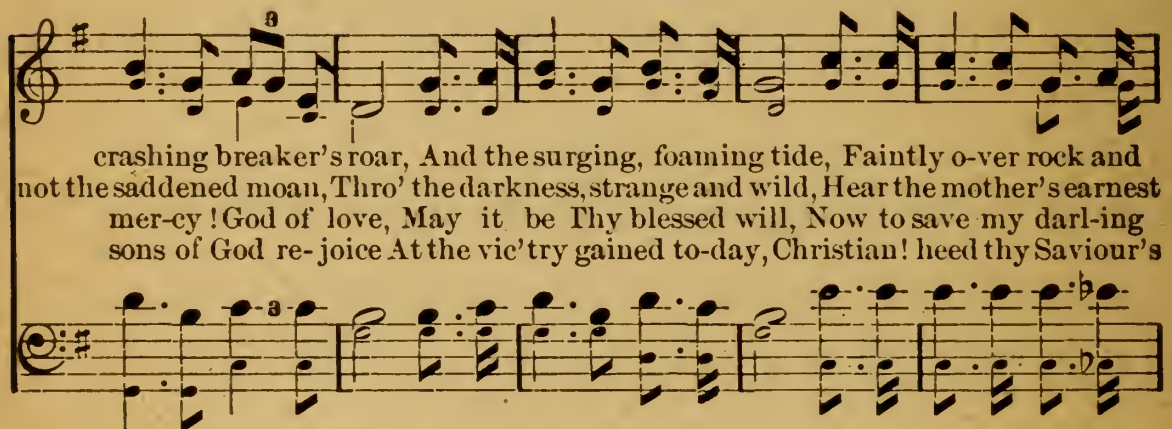
SEND OUT THE LIFE-BOAT.

L. W. SMITH.

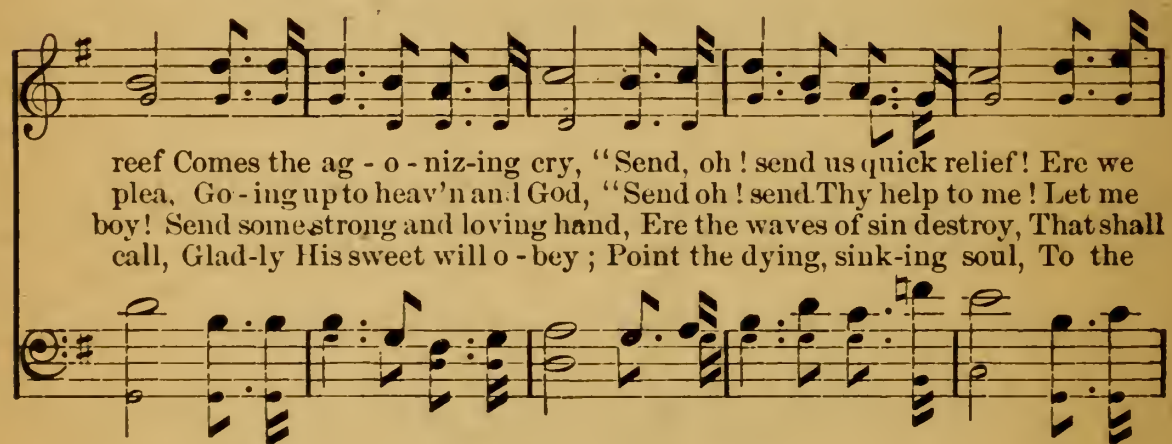
F. A. BLACKMER.



1. There are wrecks a - long the shore, Go - ing down on ev - 'ry side, 'Mid the
 2. Anxious friends are waiting lone, For an ab - sent, wayward child, Hearing
 3. "May some an - gel from a - bove, Guard my child from ev'ry ill; God of
 4. Christian! lis - ten to the voice, To the res - cue, haste a-way! Let the

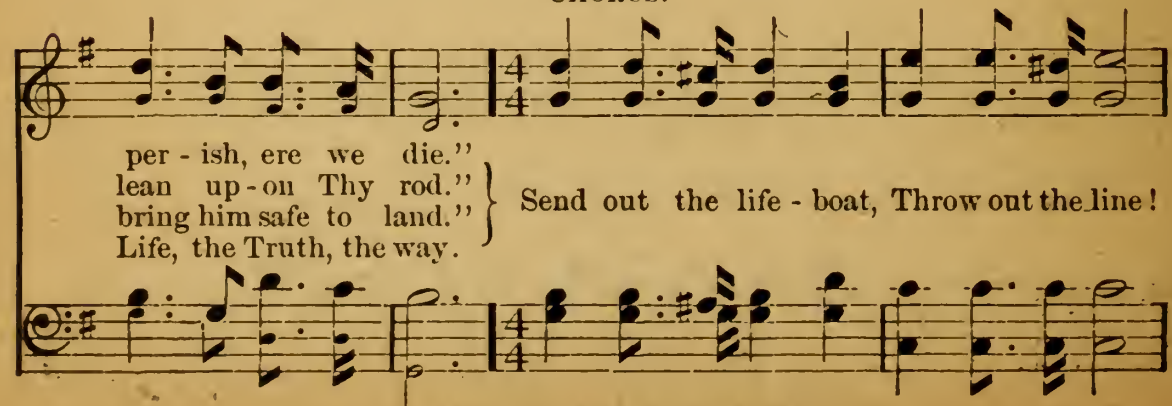


crashing breaker's roar, And the surging, foaming tide, Faintly o-ver rock and
 not the saddened moan, Thro' the darkness, strange and wild, Hear the mother's earnest
 mer-cy! God of love, May it be Thy blessed will, Now to save my dar-ling
 sons of God re-joice At the vic'try gained to-day, Christian! heed thy Saviour's

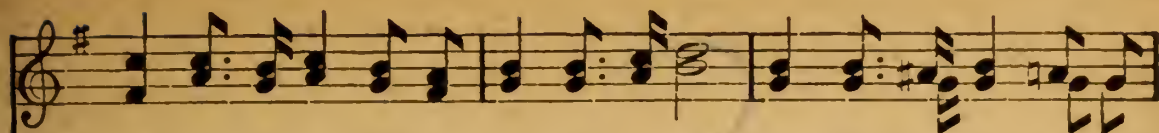


reef Comes the ag - o - niz-ing cry, "Send, oh! send us quick relief! Ere we
 plea, Go - ing up to heav'n and God, "Send oh! send Thy help to me! Let me
 boy! Send some strong and loving hand, Ere the waves of sin destroy, That shall
 call, Glad-ly His sweet will o - bey; Point the dying, sink-ing soul, To the

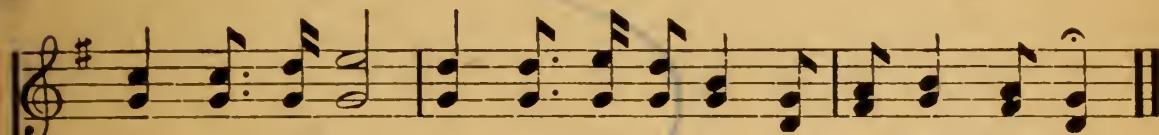
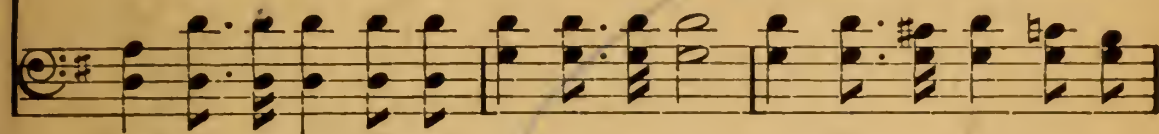
CHORUS.



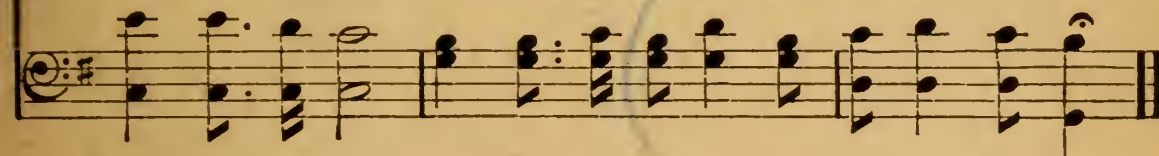
per - ish, ere we die."
 lean up - on Thy rod."
 bring him safe to land." } Send out the life - boat, Throw out the line!
 Life, the Truth, the way.



Je - sus is call - ing in mer - cy di - vine; Thou - sands of time wrecks are



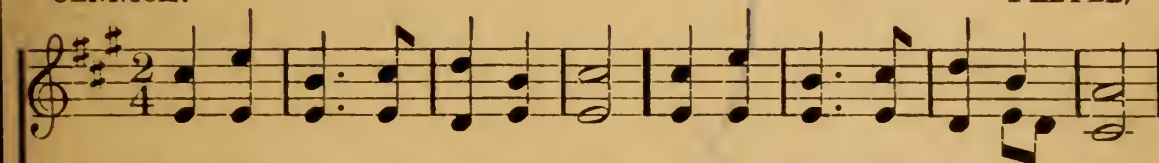
sink - ing in sin, Speed thro' the tem - pest and gath - er them in.



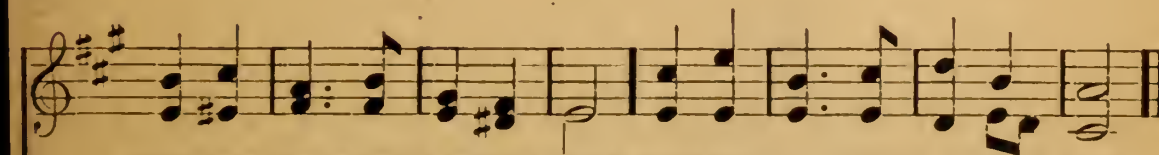
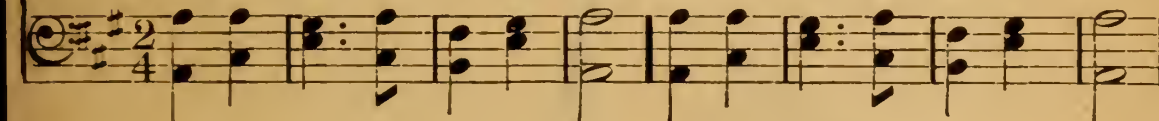
SWEETLY SING.

CENNICK.

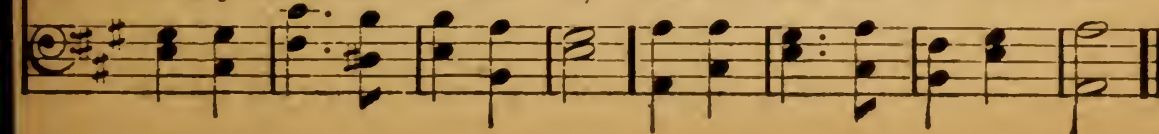
PLEYEL,



1. Children of the heav'nly King! As ye jour - ney sweet - ly sing;
2. We are trav' - ling home to God, In the way the fa - thers trod;
3. Shout, ye lit - tle flock and blest! You on Je - sus' throne shall rest;
4. Fear not, brethern! joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of your land;
5. Lord! o - bedi - ent - ly we go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;



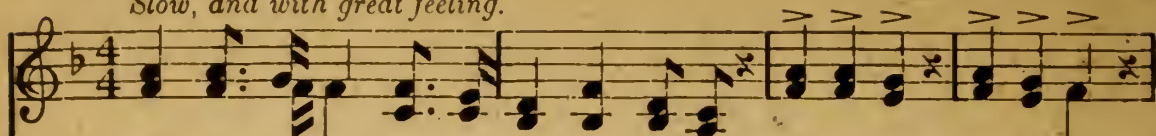
Sing your Sa - viour's worthy praise, Glorious in His works and ways.
 They are hap - py now, and we Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.
 There, your seat is now prepared, — There's your kingdom and re - ward.
 Je - sus Christ, your Father's Son, Bids you un - dis - mayed go on.
 On - ly Thou our Lead - er be, And we still will fol - low Thee.



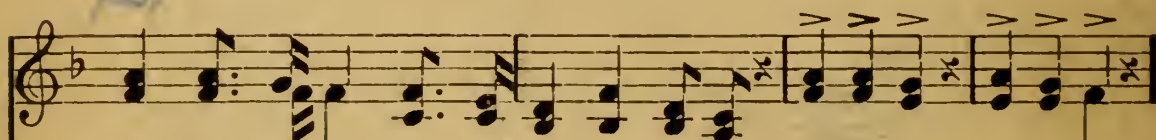
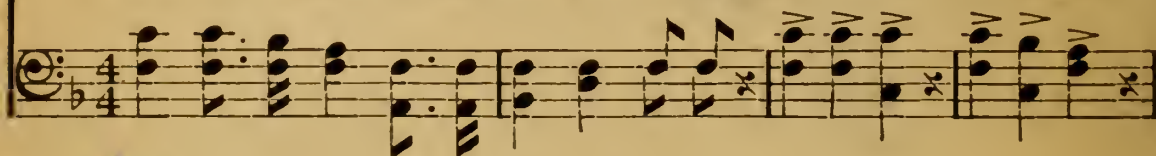
NO, NOT ONE!

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

Slow, and with great feeling.

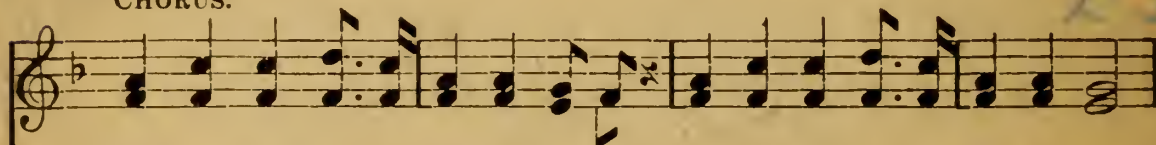
1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did ev - er Saint find this friend forsake him? No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav-iour giv-en? No, not one! no, not one!



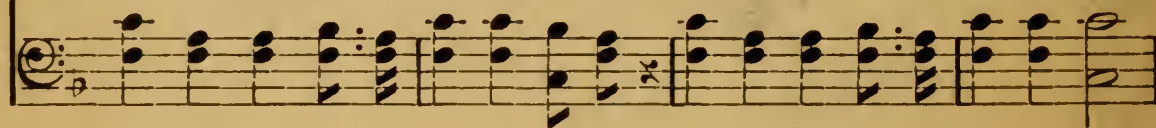
None else could heal all our soul's dis-eas-es, No, not one! no, not one!
 And yet no friend is so meek and low-ly, No, not one! no, not one!
 No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
 Or sin - ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
 Will He re-fuse us a home in heav-en? No, not one! no, not one!



CHORUS.



Je - sus knows all a-bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done,



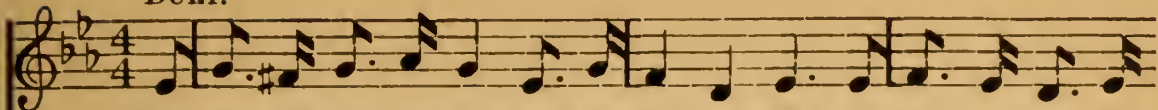
There's not a friend like the low - ly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one!



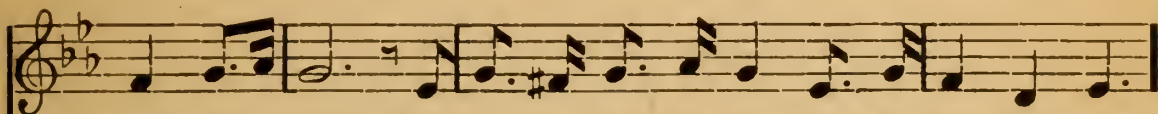
F. A. B.

F. A. BLACKMER.

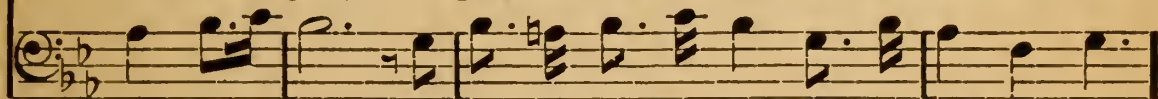
DUET.



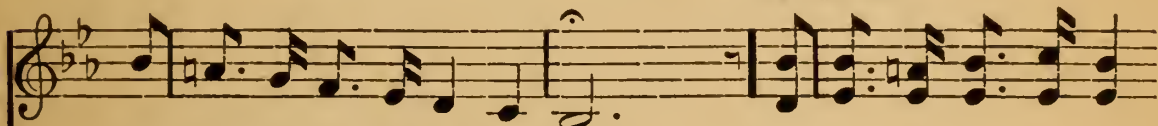
1. "At some con-ven-ient sea-son," a young man said, "I sure-ly mean to
2. "A few more days of pleasure," a maid-en said, "And I will seek the
3. Un-to a feast in-vi-ted, a dy-ing world A Sav.iour's love has
4. But Je-sus long has wait-ed, is wait-ing still, Sal-va-tion full and



seek the Lord; When I have got-ten rich-es and gain'd a name,
liv-ing way; But now, while youth and beauty, and health are mine,
long a-bused; And man has scorn'd His message and strangely said:
free to give; O plead not vain ex-cu-ses this sol-emn hour,

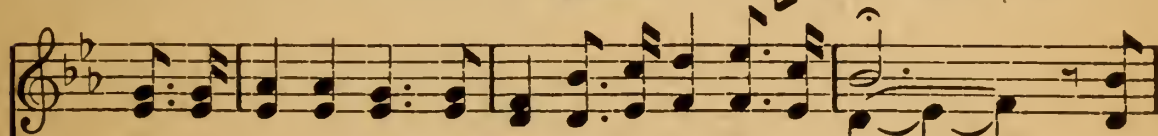
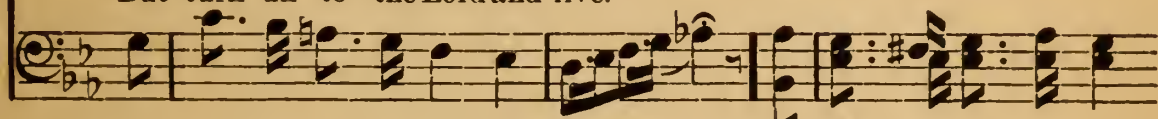


REFRAIN.

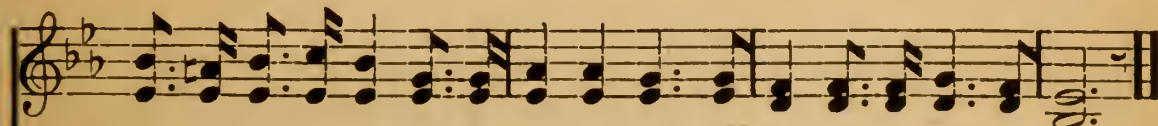
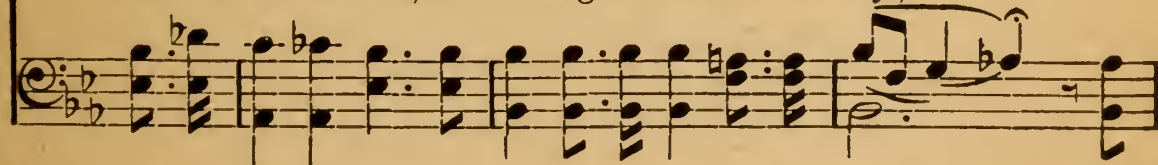


And time I bet-ter can af-ford."
I'll taste the world and still be gay."
"I pray Thee," Lord, "have me ex-cused."
But turn un-to the Lord and live.

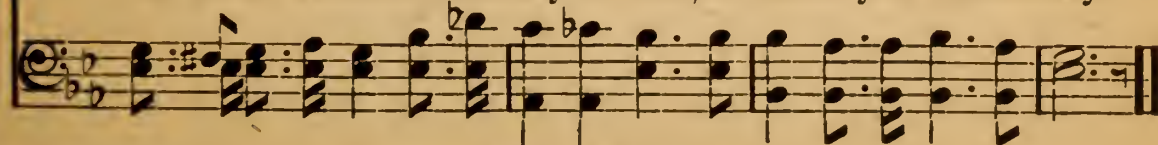
A more con-ven-ient sea-



-son will nev-er come, There's danger in further de-lay;..... O



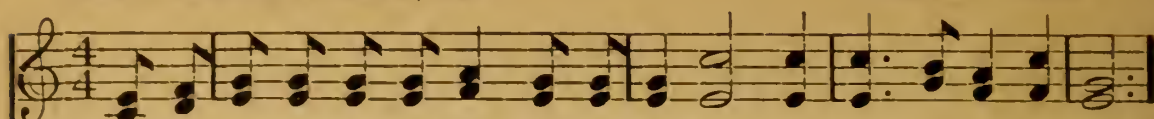
wait not for the morrow that may not come, Nor harden your hearts to-day.



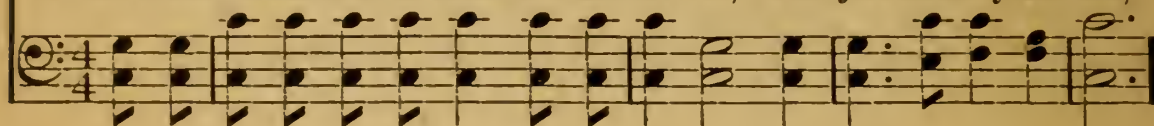
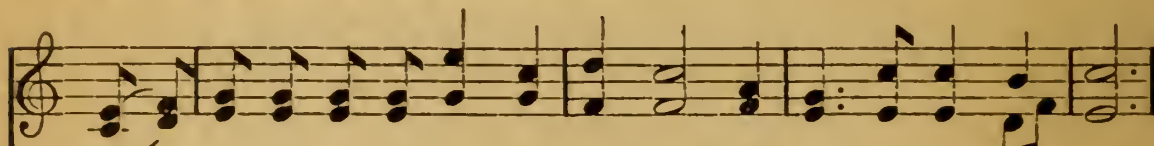
A MULTITUDE THAT NO MAN CAN NUMBER.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

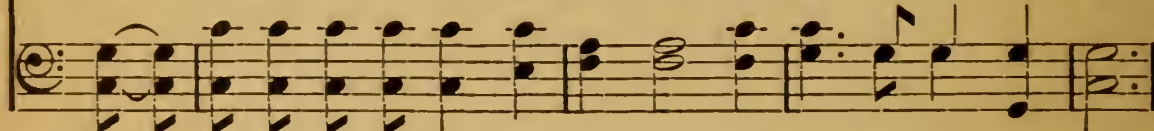
GEO. C. HUGG.



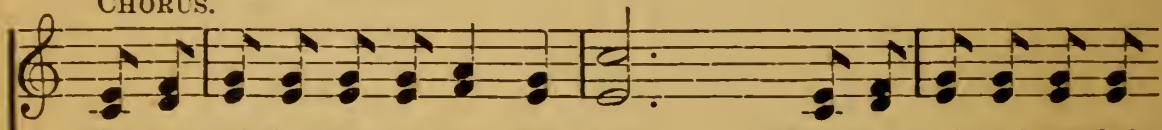
1. There's a mul-ti-tude that no man can number, Close by the crys-tal sea;
 2. They have reached that land thro' tri-bu-la-tion, But cares of earth are past;
 3. Day and night that ho-ly throng re-joic-es, Where Je-sus is the light;
 4. We'll soon be call-ed to cross o'er the riv-er, And join them by the sea;

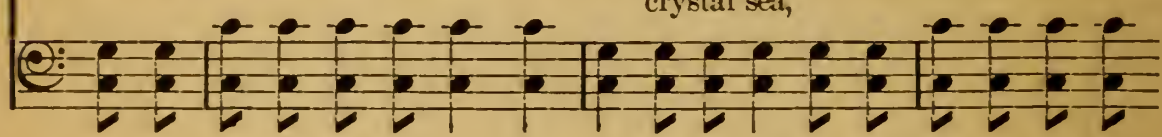
Where the eyes shall never rest in slum-ber, They sing of vic-to-ry.
 They sing of Him who gave sal-va-tion, And brought them home at last.
 They sing of Him with hap-py voi-ces, His praise is their de-light.
 Where we'll raise a song to Christ the giv-er, Thro' all e-ter-ni-ty.



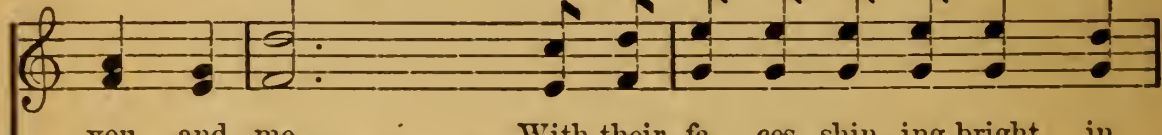
CHORUS.



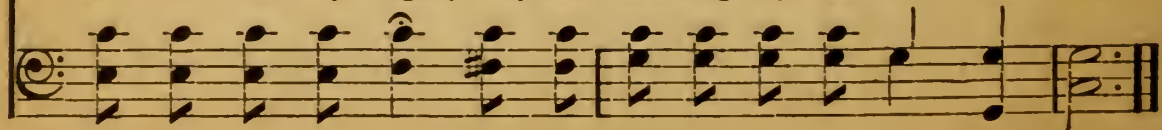
They are wait-ing by the crys-tal sea, There they wait and watch for
 crystal sea,



you and me, With their fa-ces shin-ing bright in
 you and me,



heav-en's ho-ly light; They are wait-ing by the crys-tal sea.



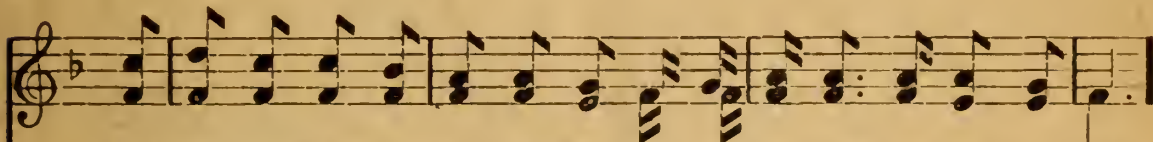
REV. H. J. ZELLEY.

MRS. H. J. ZELLEY.

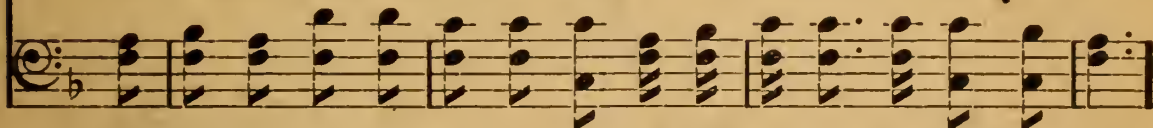
Not too fast.



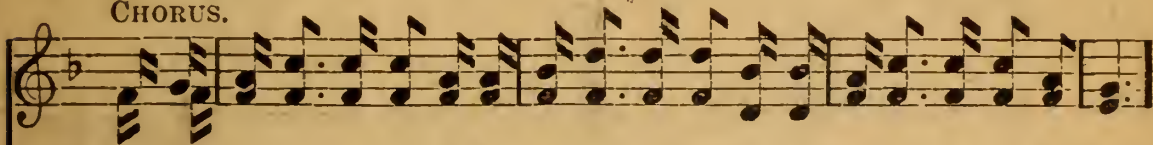
1. Sa - tan and sin are on my track, I am run-ning a race for life;
2. The world a - round I will not see, I am run-ning a race for life;
3. A cloud of wit - nes - ses sur - vey, I am run-ning a race for life;
4. I cast be - set - ting sin a - way, I am run-ning a race for life;
5. With for - ti - tude the race I'll run, I am run-ning a race for life;



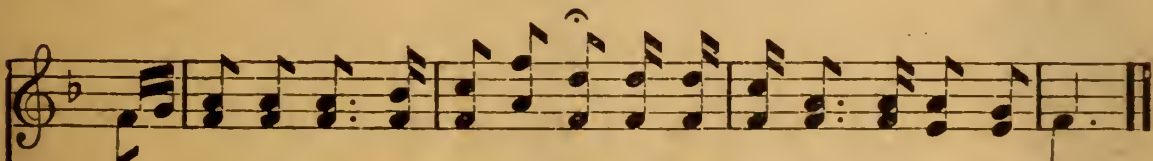
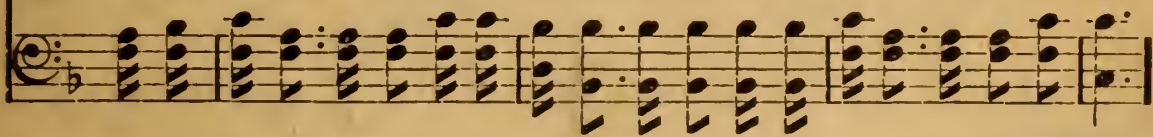
And naught shall cause me to look back, I am run-ning a race for life.
 But swift - ly toward the goal I flee, I am run-ning a race for life.
 And mark my prog - ress day by day, I am run-ning a race for life.
 And ev - 'ry weight a - side I lay, I am run-ning a race for life.
 Un - til the glorious crown is won, I am run-ning a race for life.



CHORUS.



I am running a race, I am running a race, I am running a race for life;



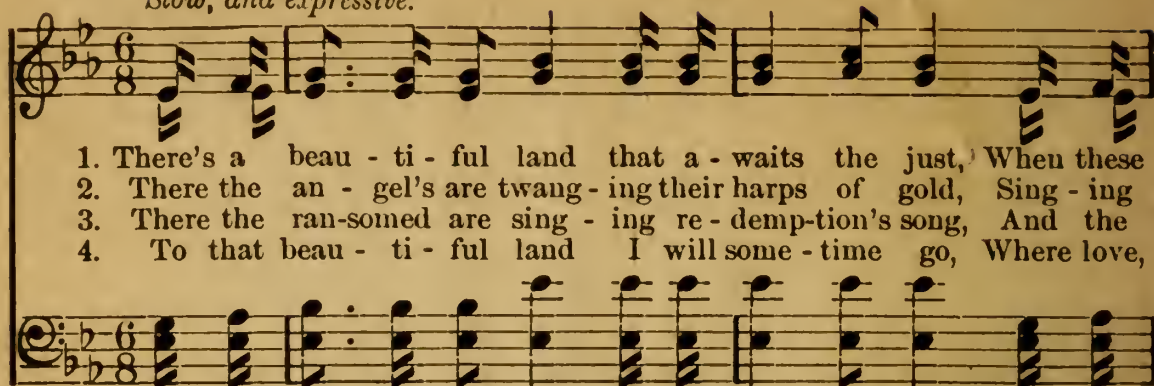
I mean to reach that heavenly place, I am running a race for life.



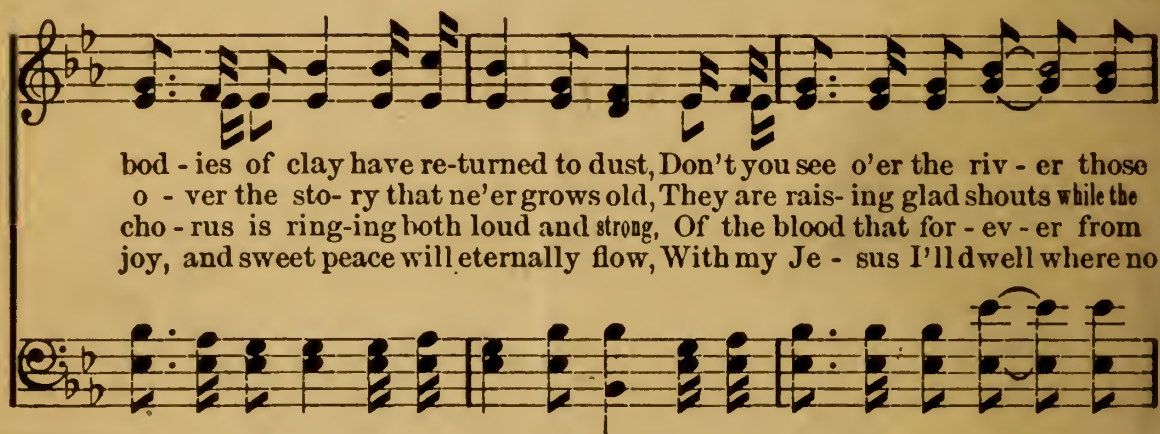
BEAUTIFUL LAND WITH JASPER WALLS.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

Slow, and expressive.


1. There's a beau - ti - ful land that a - waits the just, When these
 2. There the an - gel's are twang - ing their harps of gold, Sing - ing
 3. There the ran-somed are sing - ing re - demp-tion's song, And the
 4. To that beau - ti - ful land I will some - time go, Where love,

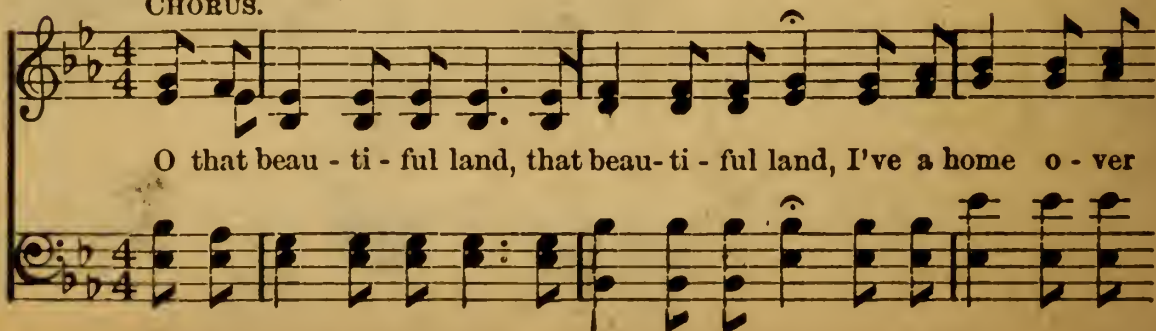


bod - ies of clay have re - turned to dust, Don't you see o'er the riv - er those
 o - ver the sto - ry that ne'er grows old, They are rais - ing glad shouts while the
 cho - rus is ring - ing both loud and strong, Of the blood that for - ev - er from
 joy, and sweet peace will eternally flow, With my Je - sus I'll dwell where no



state - ly halls? In that beau - ti - ful land with the Jas - per walls.
 har - mo - ny falls, In that beau - ti - ful land with the Jas - per walls.
 Cal - va - ry calls, To that beau - ti - ful land with the Jas - per walls.
 e - vil be - falls, In that beau - ti - ful land with the Jas - per walls.

CHORUS.



O that beau - ti - ful land, that beau - ti - ful land, I've a home o - ver

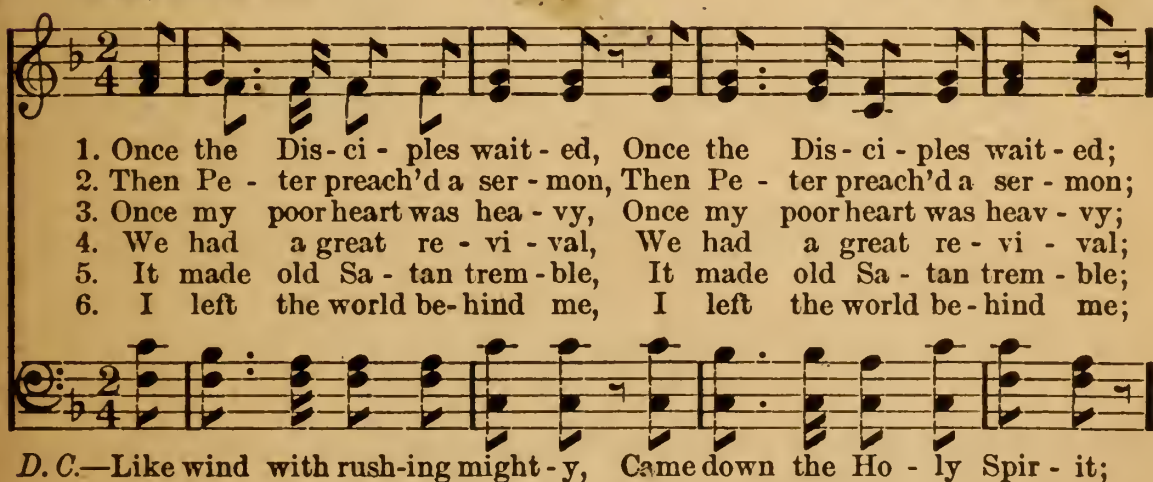


there at the Lord's right-hand; I've a man-sion se-cure when this
poor tent falls, In that beau-ti-ful land of the Jas-per walls.

WHEN THE POWER CAME DOWN.

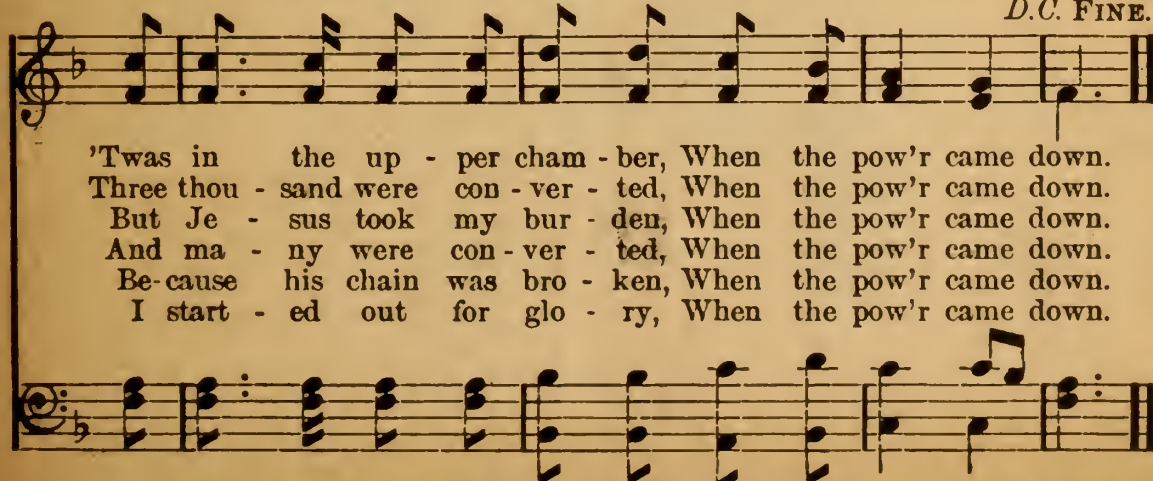
JAMES STOCKTON.

GEO. C. HUGG.



1. Once the Dis-ci-ples wait-ed, Once the Dis-ci-ples wait-ed;
2. Then Pe-ter preach'd a ser-mon, Then Pe-ter preach'd a ser-mon;
3. Once my poor heart was hea-vy, Once my poor heart was heav-vy;
4. We had a great re-vi-val, We had a great re-vi-val;
5. It made old Sa-tan trem-ble, It made old Sa-tan trem-ble;
6. I left the world be-hind me, I left the world be-hind me;
D.C.—Like wind with rush-ing might-y, Came down the Ho-ly Spir-it;

D.C. FINE.



'Twas in the up-per cham-ber, When the pow'r came down.
Three thou-sand were con-ver-ted, When the pow'r came down.
But Je-sus took my bur-den, When the pow'r came down.
And ma-n-y were con-ver-ted, When the pow'r came down.
Be-cause his chain was bro-ken, When the pow'r came down.
I start-ed out for glo-ry, When the pow'r came down.

O there was great re-joic-ing. When the pow'r came down.

ANCHORED.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. Once up - on the tide I drift - ed, With no guide to
 2. Let the storms sweep o'er life's o - cean, They can do me
 3. Here my peace flows like a riv - er, Here my soul o'er
 4. When this life be - low is end - ed, I shall an - chor

yon - der shore; But I've found a side once rift - ed,
 no more harm; An - chored far from their com - mo - tion,
 flows with song; Pray'r and prais - es to the giv - er,
 on that shore; Where my prais - es will be blend - ed,

CHORUS.

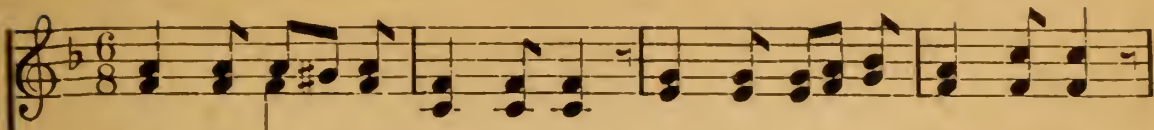
Where I'm safe for - ev - er - more.
 I am rest - ing 'neath His arm.
 Fill my glad heart all day long.
 With ten - thous - and, thousand more. } I am an - chored, safe - ly

an - chored, An - chored nev - er more to roam, An - chored by the

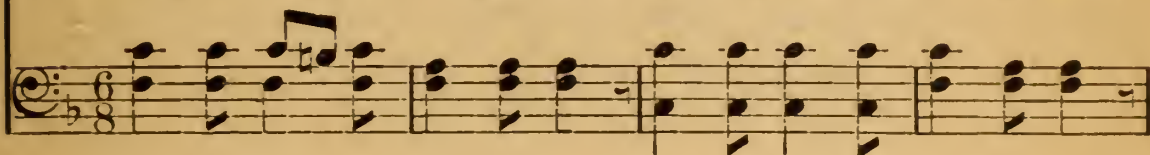
side of Je - sus, An - chored in the soul's bright home.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

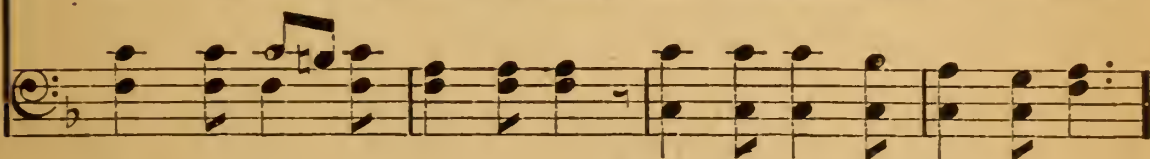
GEO. C. HUGG.



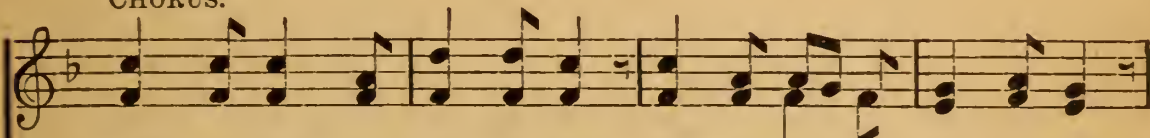
1. Since I made the Lord my choice, Since He made my heart re-joice;
2. Oft, a - cross my path I see, Shad-ows that would fright-en me;
3. In the day or in the night, In the dark or in the light;
4. When I reach the Jor-dan's brink, Safe with Him I will not shrink;



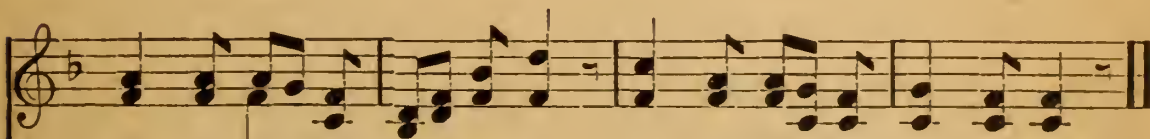
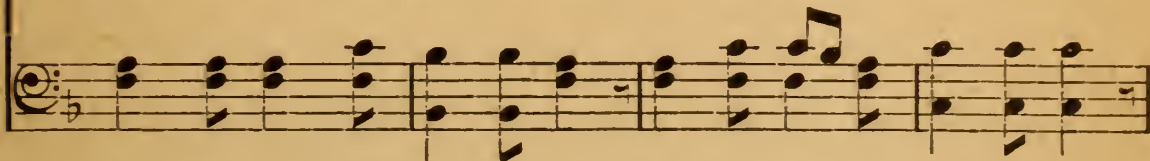
Ev - 'ry - where that I am led, Je - sus al - ways goes a - head.
 But of them I have no dread, Je - sus al - ways goes a - head.
 Safe - ly in His steps I tread, Je - sus al - ways goes a - head.
 O'er its tide a bridge is spread, Je - sus al - ways goes a - head.



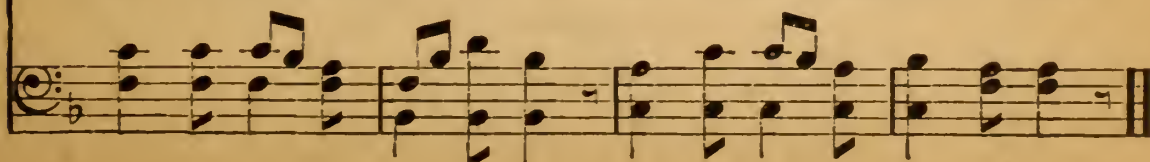
CHORUS.



Praise the Lord I'm, not a - fraid, In dark hours, I'm not dismayed,



For I know where e'er I'm led, Je - sus al - ways goes a - head.



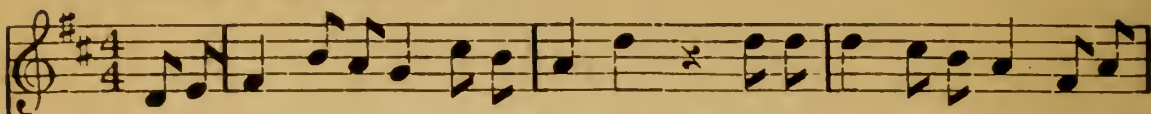
ETERNITY'S SHORE.

To REV. H. D. LOWING.

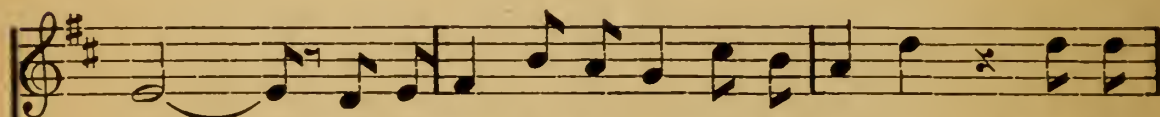
ADAM GEIBEL.

ADAM GEIBEL.

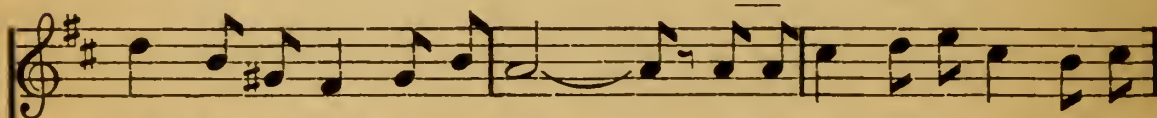
SOLO AND QUARTETTE.



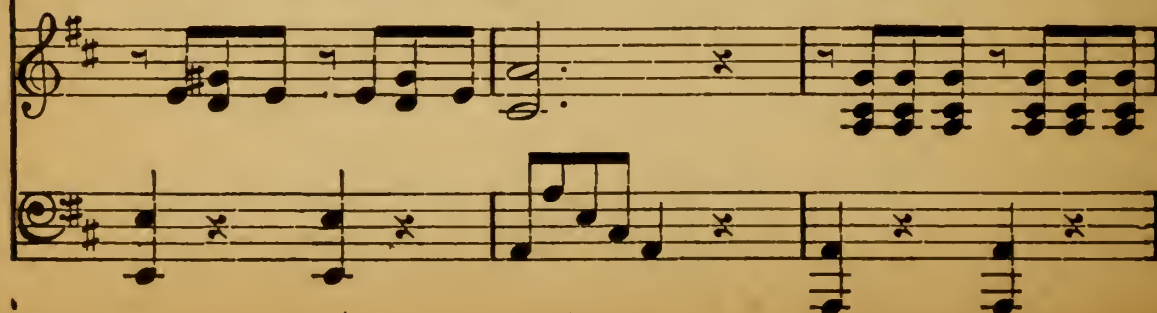
1. There's a mansion just o - ver the riv - er, Which my Sav-iour's preparing for
2. In that mansion just o - ver the riv - er, Where the saints of all a - ges re -
3. When the jour-ney of life is com-ple - ted, When its toil and its warfare is

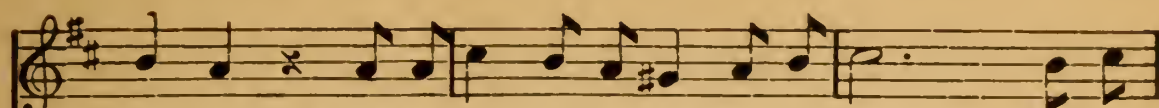


me;..... And I know I shall rest there for - ev - er, When I've
 - pose;..... There the Lamb is resplend-ent for - ev - er, For the
 done;..... When the light of its day is re-cede-ing, And I

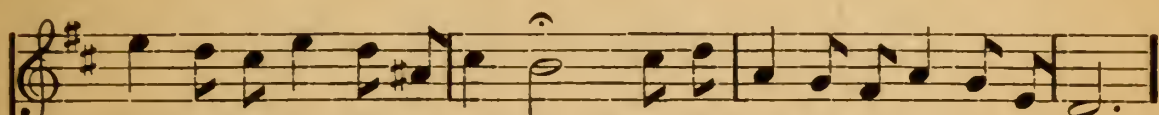


cross'd o'er the dark, nar-row sea;..... And I know I shall meet ma-ny
 light of His pur - i - ty glows;..... O I'm longing, and watching, and
 bask in its last set-ting sun;..... Then dear Je - sus, I pray Thee pre -





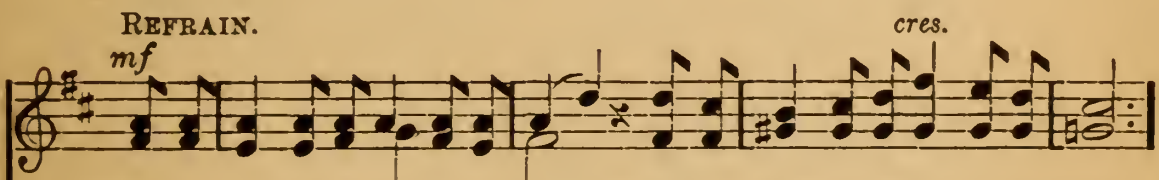
lov'd ones, Who have cross'd the dark wa - ters be - fore; And the
wait - ing, And my heart yearns to go, more and more; Ah! what
- pare me, That to man-sions of bliss I may soar; And to



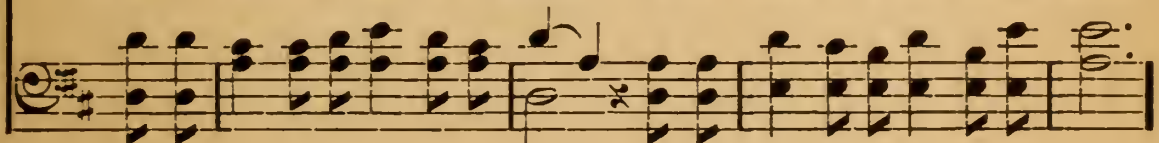
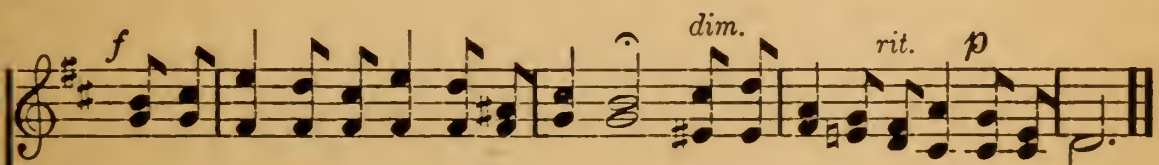
Sav-iour I'll see in His glo - ry, When I land on E - ter - ni - ty's shore.
joy and what rap-ture will greet me, When I land on E - ter - ni - ty's shore.
Thee will I give all the glo - ry, When I land on E - ter - ni - ty's shore.



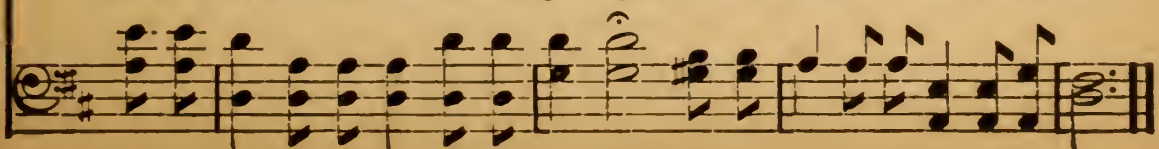
REFRAIN.



When I land on E - ter - ni - ty's shore, When I land on E - ter - ni - ty's shore;

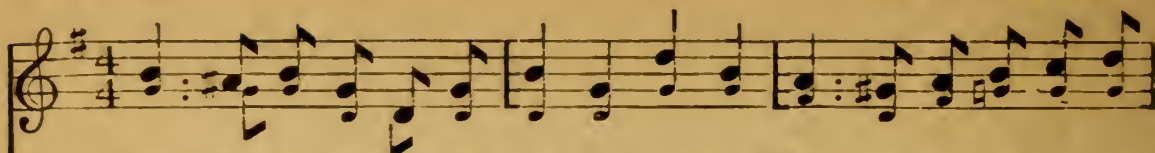



Yes, the Saviour I'll see in His glo - ry, When I land on e - ter - ni - ty's shore.

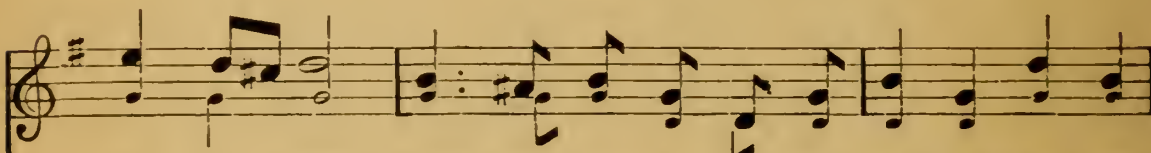
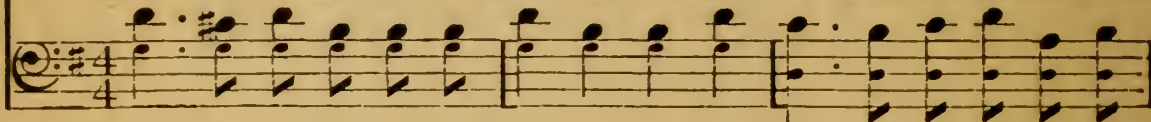


F. A. B.

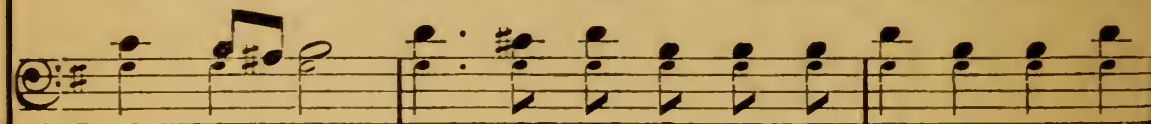
F. A. BLACKMER.



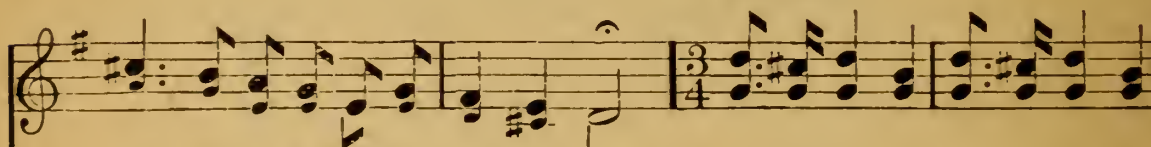
1. See! a sail a-mid the fear-ful breakers Yon - der, waving sig - nals
2. High - er, fierc-er yet the tem-pest ra - ges, Can the life-boat live in
3. See the forms un-to the old wreck clinging, Now they beckon to the
4. Sin is rampant and its bil - lows rag - ing, And these human wrecks are
5. Go and tell them Christ has died to win them, Bid them cast on Him their



of dis - tress; Haste! make read - y at the sav - ing sta - tion
 such a sea? Yes, for God who rules the storm shall guide it,
 shore for aid; Now their cry for help your ears if greet - ing!
 ev - 'ry - where; Broth - er, do not lose a sin - gle mo - ment
 load of care; Bid them hope, tho' 'neath the wave now sink - ing

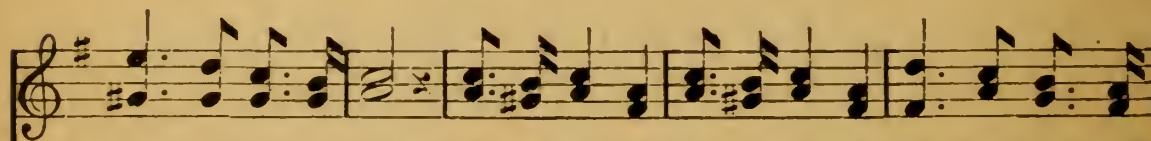
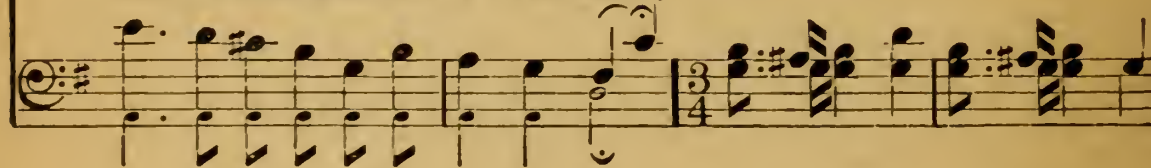


CHORUS.



Man the life-boat, praying God to bless!
 Till imperilled souls in safe - ty be.
 Sure - ly you would not the call e - vade.
 Heaven's message to them quickly bear.
 Tell them Christ can save e - ven there.

To the res-cue, to the res-cue!



Brother, seize the oar! Launch the life-boat, launch the life-boat! Pull away from



shore! Speed the life - boat, speed the life-boat! Brave the wind and wave!

To the res - cue, to the res - cue! Pre - cious souls to save.

SABBATH EVE.

ELLERTON.

LOCKHART.

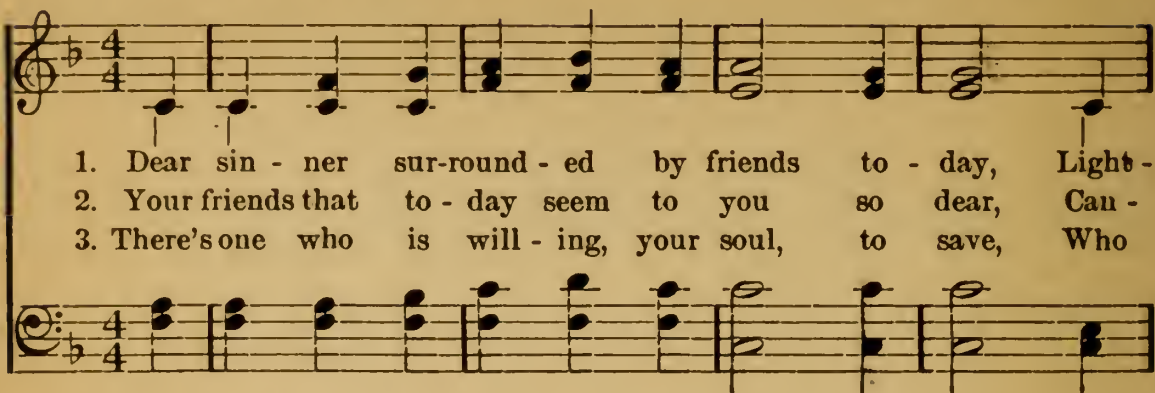
1 The day of praise is done; The eve - ning shad - ows fall;
 2. Around Thy throne on high, Where night can nev - er be,
 3. Too faint our an - thems here; Too soon of praise we tire;
 4. Shine Thou with-in us, then, A day that knows no end,

Yet pass not from us with the sun, True Light that light'nest all!
 The white-robed harpers of the sky, Bring cease-less hymns to thee.
 But oh, the strains how full and clear Of that o - ter - nal choir!
 Till songs of an - gels and of men In per - fect praise shall blend.

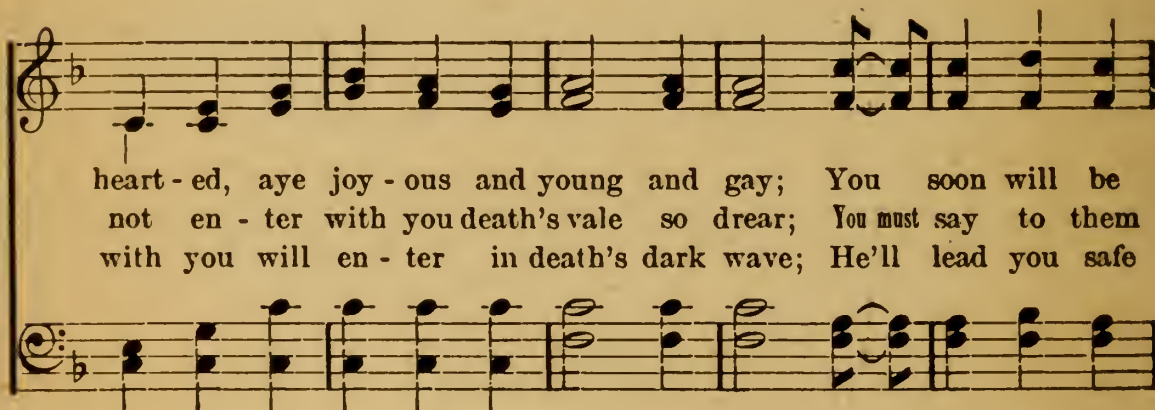
O WHO WILL BE WAITING FOR YOU?

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

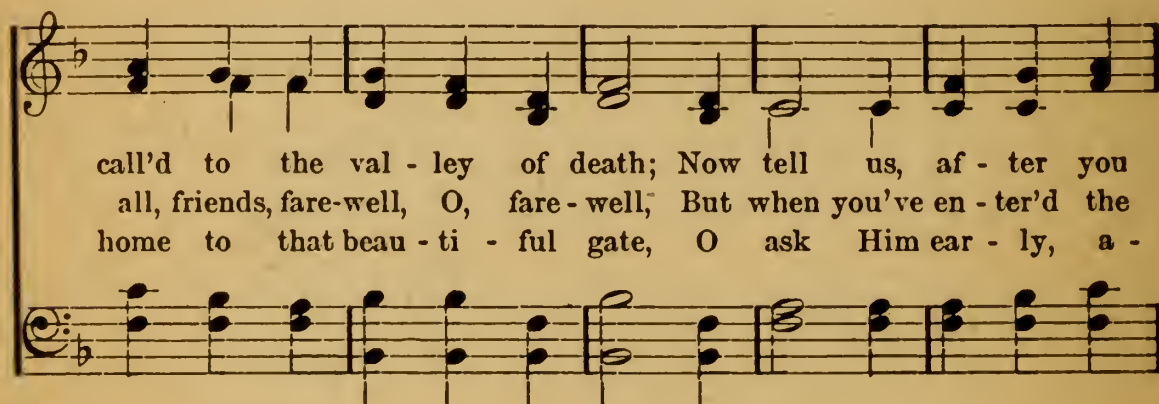
GEO. C. HUGG.



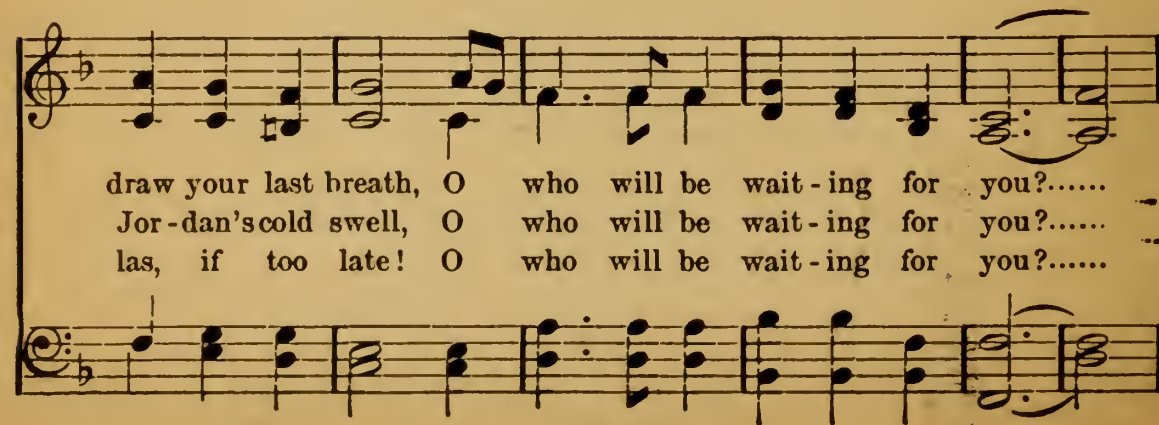
1. Dear sin - ner sur-round - ed by friends to - day, Light -
 2. Your friends that to - day seem to you so dear, Can -
 3. There's one who is will - ing, your soul, to save, Who



heart - ed, aye joy - ous and young and gay; You soon will be
 not en - ter with you death's vale so drear; You must say to them
 with you will en - ter in death's dark wave; He'll lead you safe

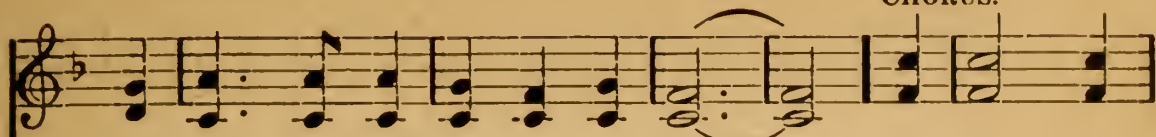


call'd to the val - ley of death; Now tell us, af - ter you
 all, friends, fare-well, O, fare - well, But when you've en - ter'd the
 home to that beau - ti - ful gate, O ask Him ear - ly, a -

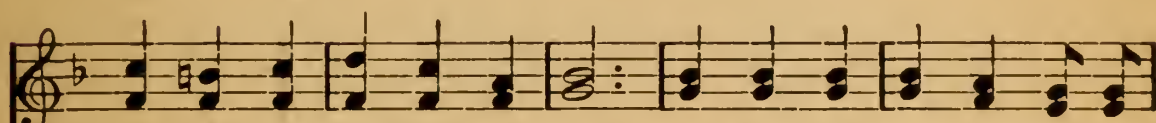


draw your last breath, O who will be wait - ing for you?.....
 Jor - dan's cold swell, O who will be wait - ing for you?.....
 las, if too late! O who will be wait - ing for you?.....

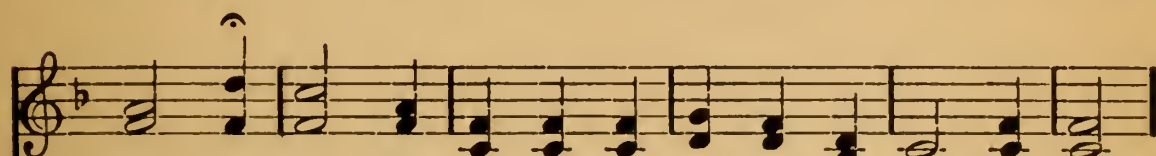
CHORUS.



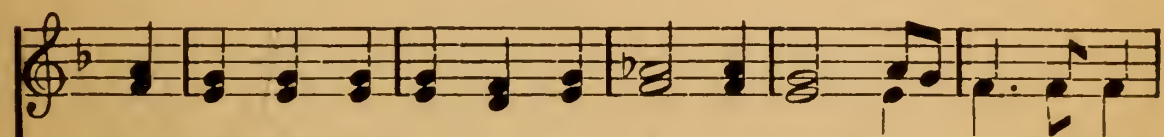
O who will be wait - ing for you?.....
O who will be wait - ing for you?..... } O think now,
O who will be wait - ing for you?.....



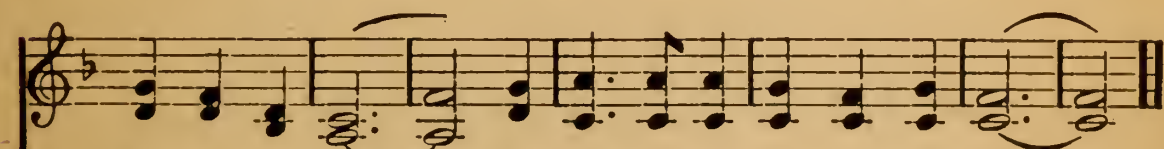
af - ter you draw your last breath, Who will be wait - ing at the



gates of death? Will an - gels be there from the heav'n - ly land?



Or will you be greet - ed by de - mon band? O who will be

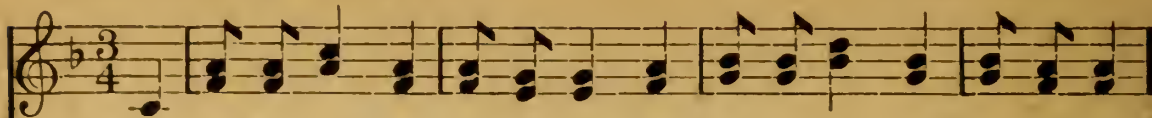


wait - ing for you?..... O who will be wait - ing for you?.....

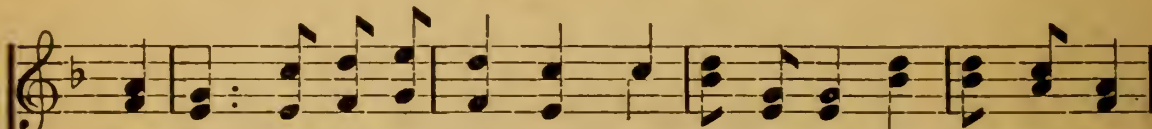
MY FATHER LIVES IN HEAVEN.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

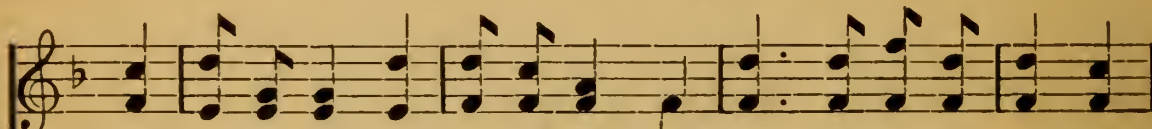
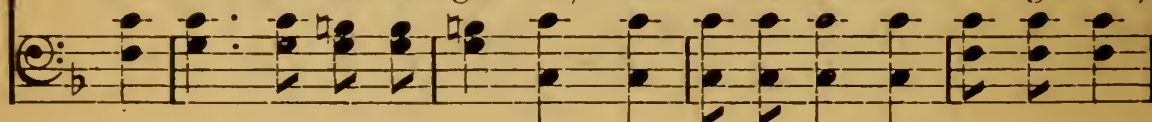
ADAM GEIBEL.



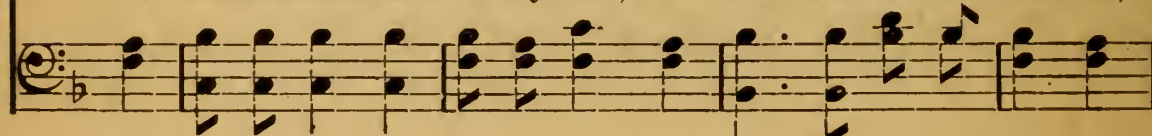
1. While sail-ing o'er the sea of time, T'ward that e - ter - nal port sublime;
2. Once on the sea of sin I sail'd, But hap-pi-ness to find I fail'd;
3. When I have reach'd that land so fair, I'll oc - cu - py that mansion there,



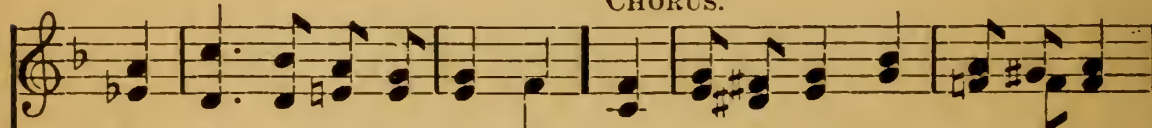
What tho' I'm tempest driv - en? I see just o'er the o - cean's foam,
 All sa - cred ties were riv - en, Then tho'ts of home disturbed my breast,
 That Je - sus Christ has giv - en, There I shall live while a - ges roll,



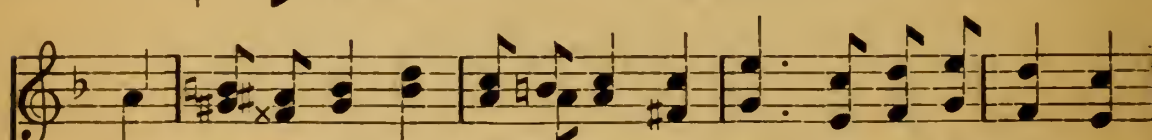
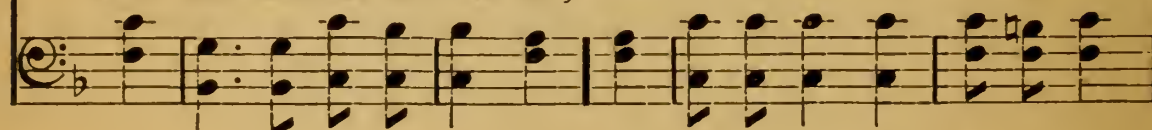
The land I love, my soul's sweet home, My Fa - ther lives in Heav - en,
 To reach there now I can-not rest, My Fa - ther lives in Heav - en,
 In that dear home-land of my soul, With Fa - ther safe in Heav - en,



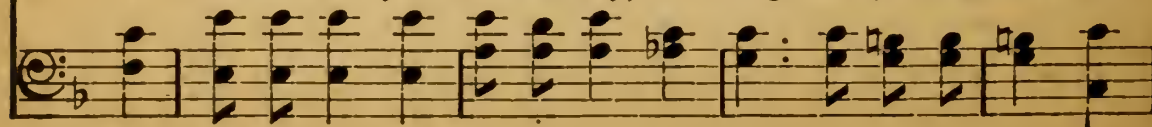
CHORUS.

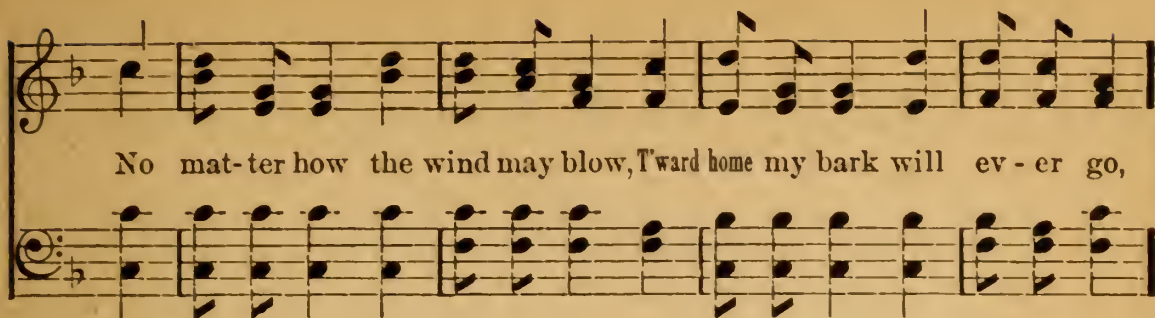


My Fa - ther lives in Heav - en.
 My Fa - ther lives in Heav - en. } Then blow ye winds a - way, a - way,
 With Fa - ther safe in Heav - en.

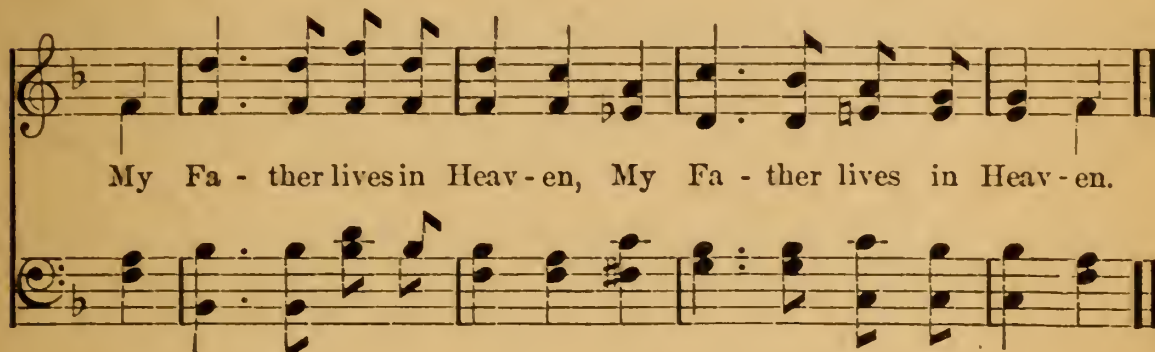


I care not for your blasts to-day, I long with you have striv - en;





No mat-ter how the wind may blow, Tward home my bark will ev - er go,

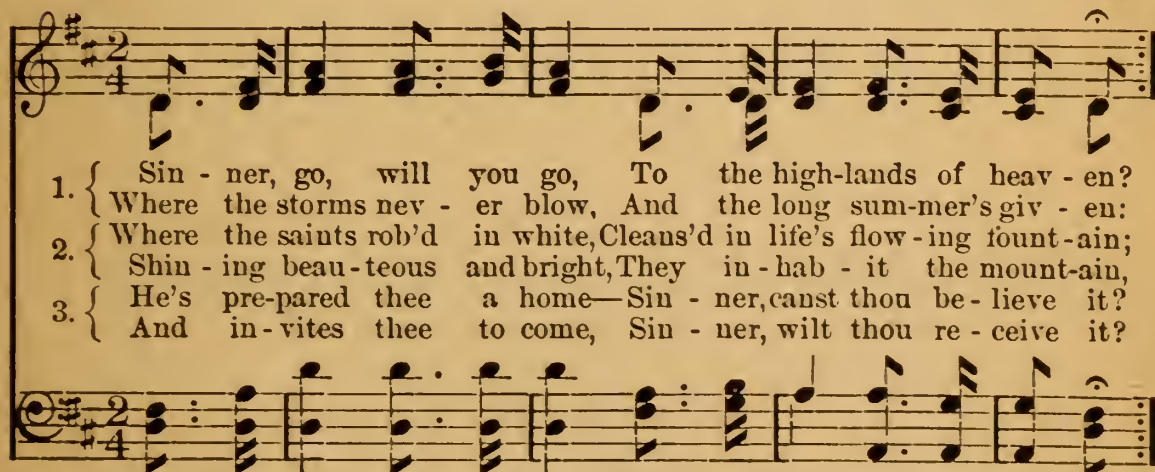


My Fa - ther lives in Heav - en, My Fa - ther lives in Heav - en.

HIGHLANDS OF HEAVEN.

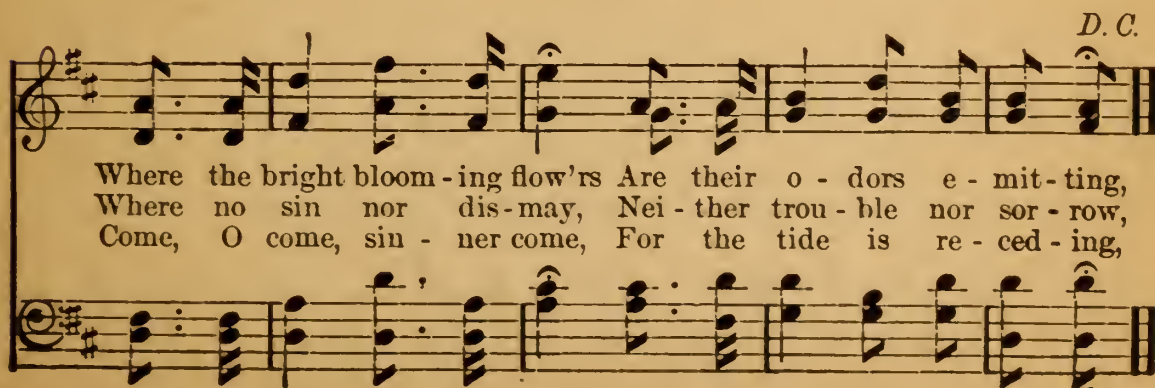
SCOTCH MELODY.

FINE.



1. { Sin - ner, go, will you go, To the high-lands of heav - en?
Where the storms nev - er blow, And the long sum-mer's giv - en:
2. { Where the saints rob'd in white, Cleans'd in life's flow - ing fount - ain;
Shin - ing beau - teous and bright, They in - hab - it the mount - ain,
3. { He's pre - pared thee a home—Sin - ner, canst thou be - lieve it?
And in - vites thee to come, Sin - ner, wilt thou re - ceive it?

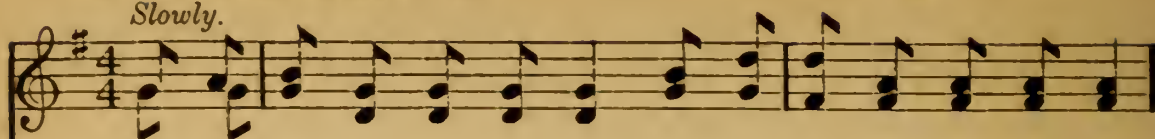
D.C.—And the leaves of the bow'rs, In the breez - es are flit - ting.
D.C.—Will be felt for a day, Nor be fear'd for the mor - row.
D.C.—And the Sav - iour will soon And for - ev - er cease plead - ing.



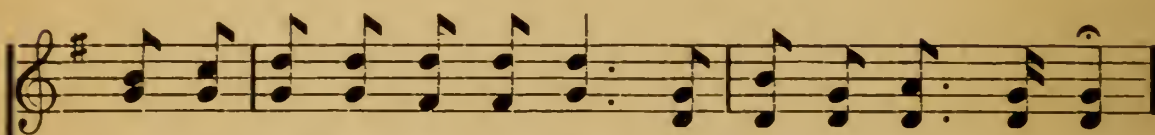
Where the bright bloom - ing flow'rs Are their o - dors e - mit - ting,
Where no sin nor dis - may, Nei - ther trou - ble nor sor - row,
Come, O come, sin - ner come, For the tide is re - ced - ing,

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

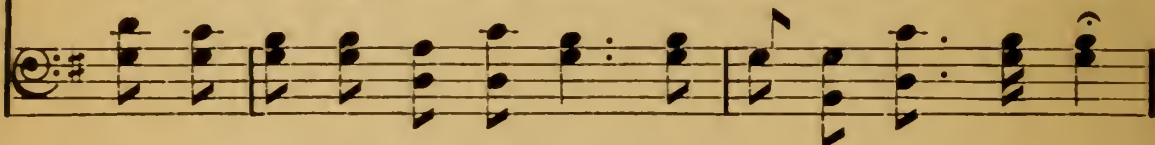
GEO. C. HUGG.

Slowly.

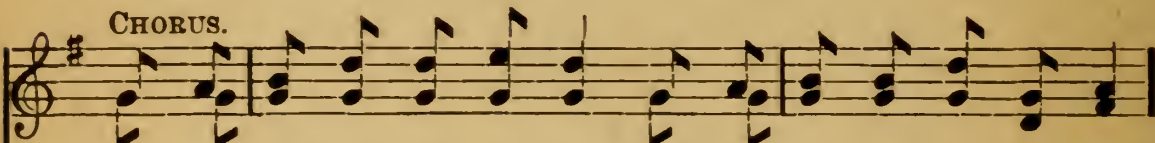
1. Hast thou heard the lov - ing call? Come ye sin - ners, pros - trate fall;
2. Let the Sav - iour take thy hand, He will give thee strength to stand;
3. Tho' thy sins like scar - let be, Je - sus Christ will par - don thee;
4. And when life be - low is o'er, Thou wilt find an o - pen door;



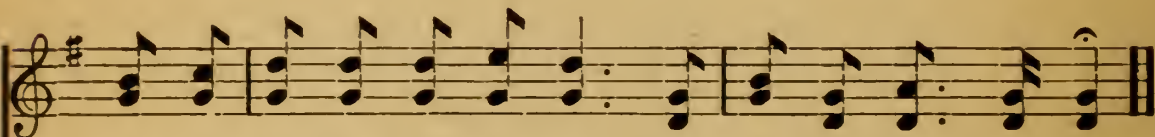
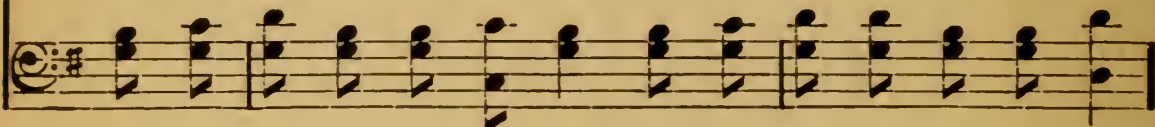
Je - sus Christ has died for all, The Bi - ble tells me so.
 Lead thee to that bet - ter land, The Bi - ble tells me so.
 Give thee robes of pur - i - ty, The Bi - ble tells me so.
 Lead - ing to that bless - ed shore, The Bi - ble tells me so.



CHORUS.



Sin - ner look to Cal - va - ry, There the Sav - iour died for thee;



Shed His blood to set thee free, The Bi - ble tells me so.



YOU HAVE A HOME IN HEAVEN.

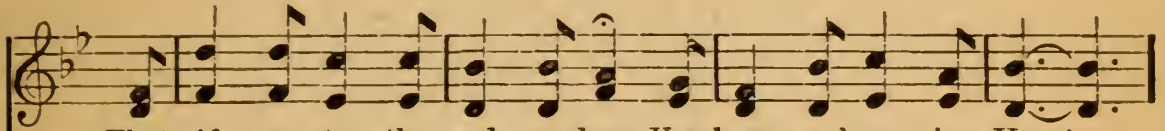
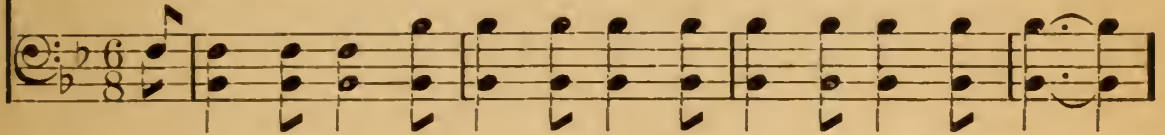
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REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

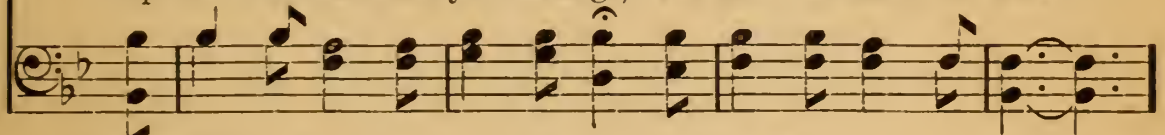
GEO. C. HUGG.



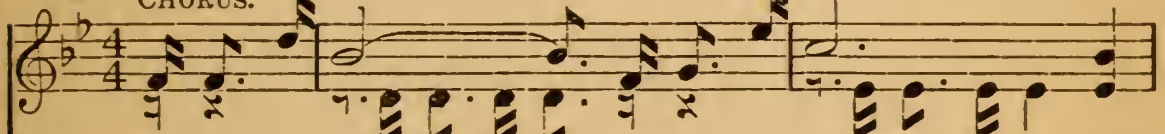
1. O saint of God, tho' weak and poor, This prom-ise has been giv'n;
2. Tho' hard with toil has been your way, As on-ward you have striv'n;
3. Oft' times with adverse winds, your bark Has t'ward the port been driv'n;
4. Tho' poor and friendless here be-low, Yet when these bonds are riv'n;



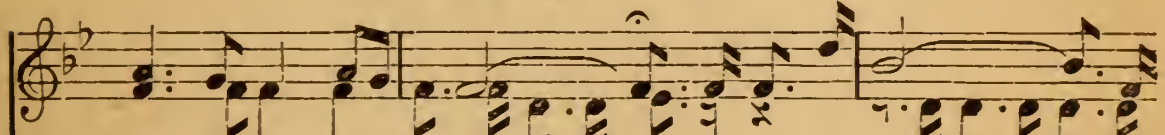
That if you to the end en-dure, You have a home in Heav'n.
In that fair land of end-less day, You have a home in Heav'n.
Keep cour-age, tho' the way looks dark, You have a home in Heav'n.
Up to a man-sion you will go, You have a home in Heav'n.



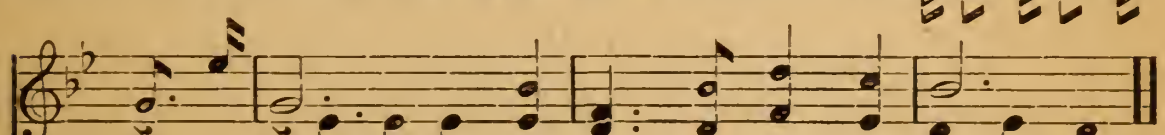
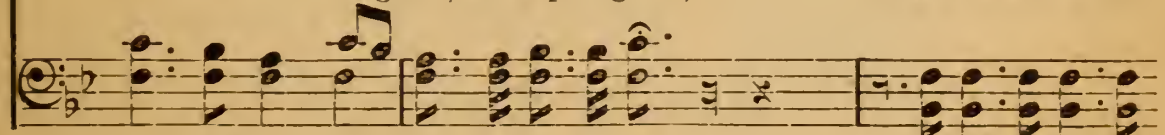
CHORUS.



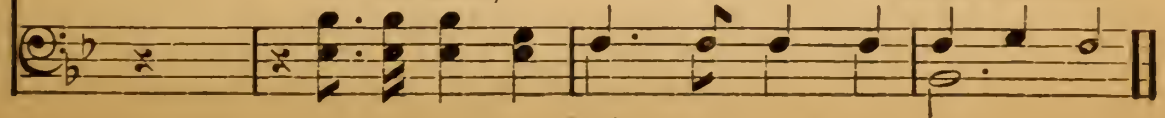
Then wea-ry saint..... do not de-spair, To
Then wea-ry saint do not de-spair,



you this hope is giv'n;..... That with the Sav- - iour
giv'n, this hope is giv'n; That with the Saviour



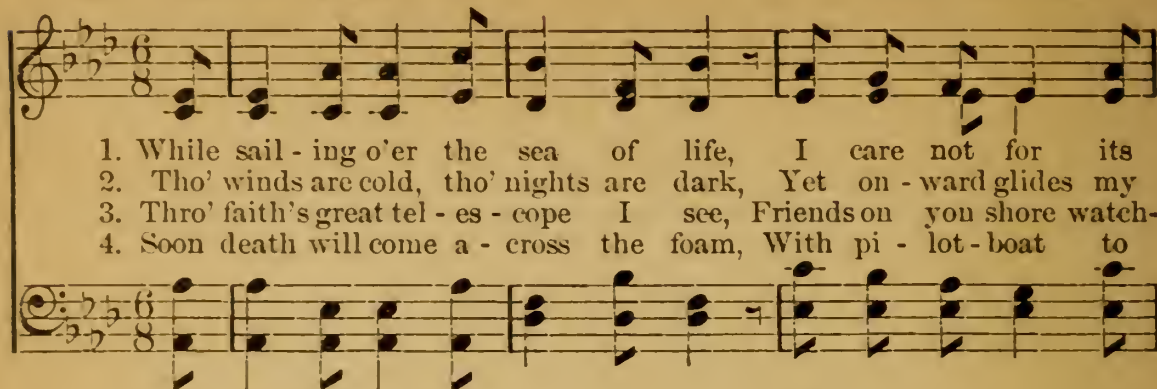
O - ver there, You have a home in Heav'n.
O - ver there, Heav'n so fair.



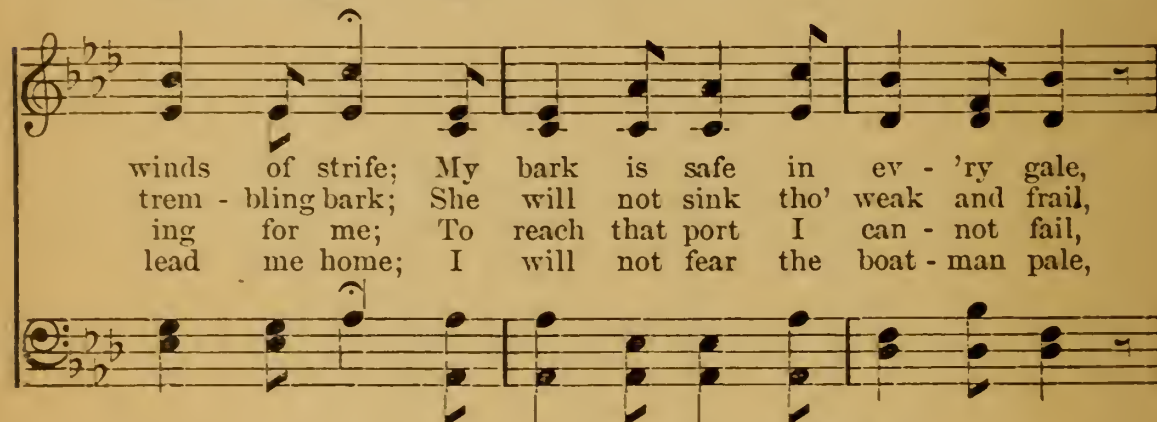
CHRIST HOLDS MY ANCHOR IN THE VALE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

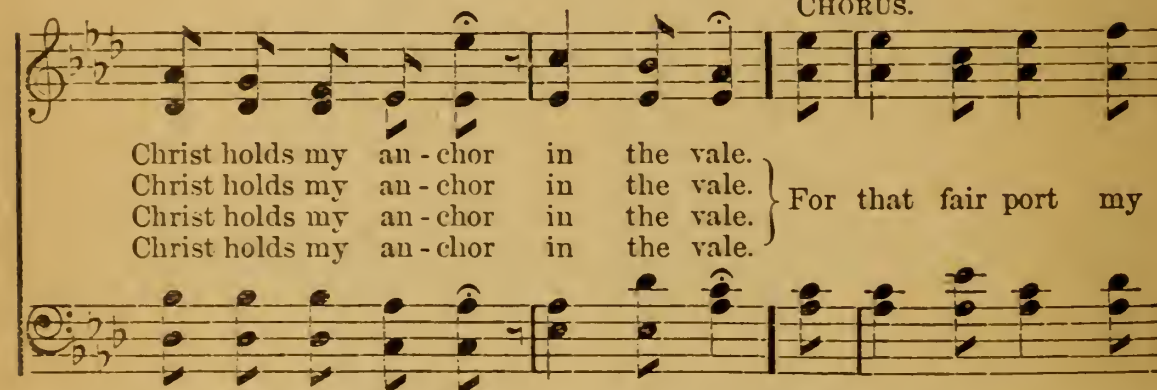


1. While sail - ing o'er the sea of life, I care not for its
 2. Tho' winds are cold, tho' nights are dark, Yet on - ward glides my
 3. Thro' faith's great tel - es - cope I see, Friends on you shore watch-
 4. Soon death will come a - cross the foam, With pi - lot - boat to

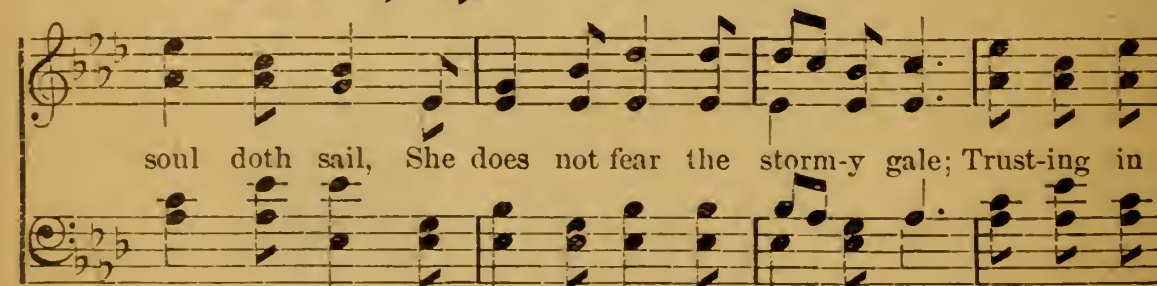


winds of strife; My bark is safe in ev - 'ry gale,
 trem - bling bark; She will not sink tho' weak and frail,
 ing for me; To reach that port I can - not fail,
 lead me home; I will not fear the boat - man pale,

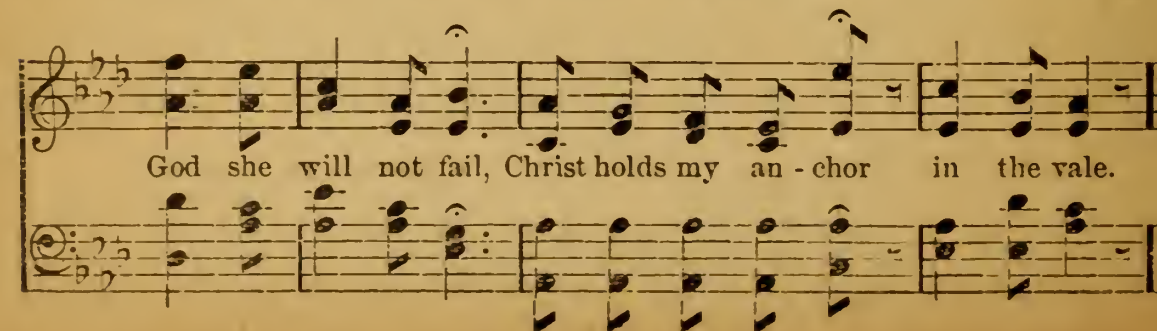
CHORUS.



Christ holds my an - chor in the vale.
 Christ holds my an - chor in the vale. } For that fair port my
 Christ holds my an - chor in the vale.
 Christ holds my an - chor in the vale.



soul doth sail, She does not fear the storm-y gale; Trust-ing in



God she will not fail, Christ holds my an - chor in the vale.

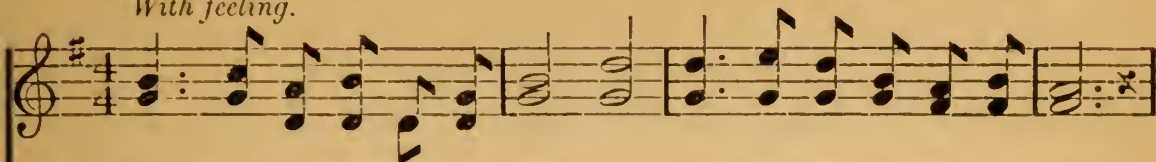
FOLD THY LOVING ARMS ABOUT ME.

99

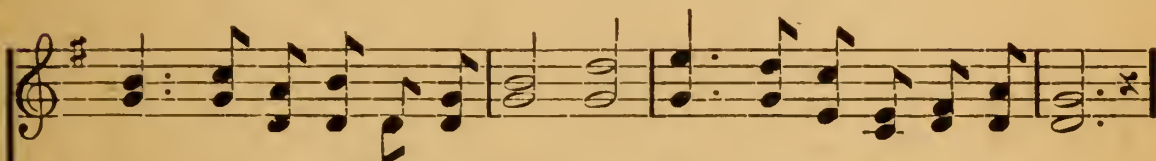
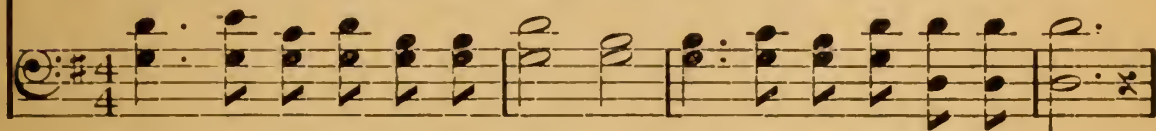
IDA L. REED.

GEO. C. HUGG.

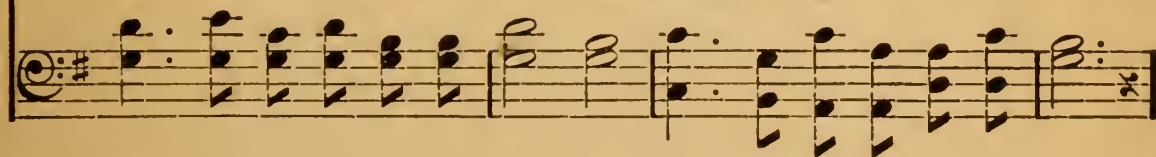
With feeling.



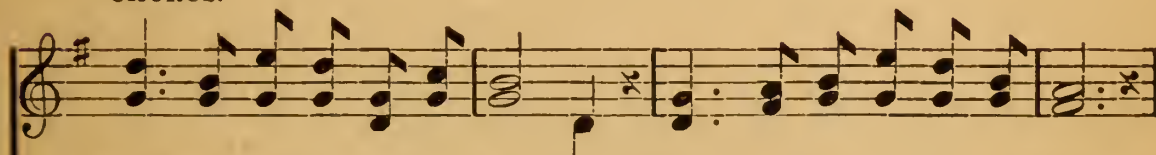
1. Fold Thy lov-ing arms a - bout me, Sav - iour let me rest in Thee;
2. Fold Thy lov-ing arms a - bout me, Let me feel that Thou art near;
3. Fold Thy lov-ing arms a - bout me, O my Sav-iour let me rest;



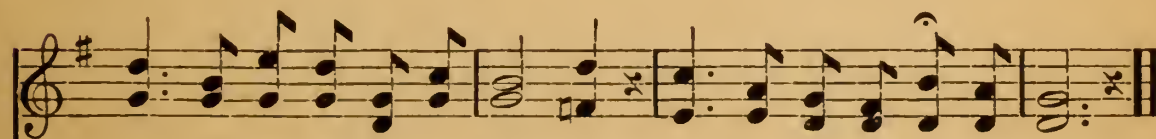
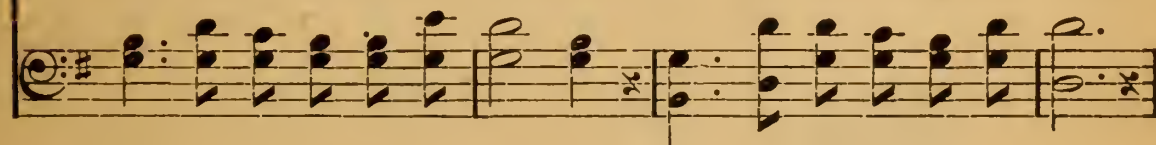
For I faint beneath my bur - den, Wilt Thou help and comfort me.
Close be-side me till the shad - ows, From my pathway dis-ap-pear.
Safe within Thy wings' deep shad-ow, Fold me clos-er to Thy breast.



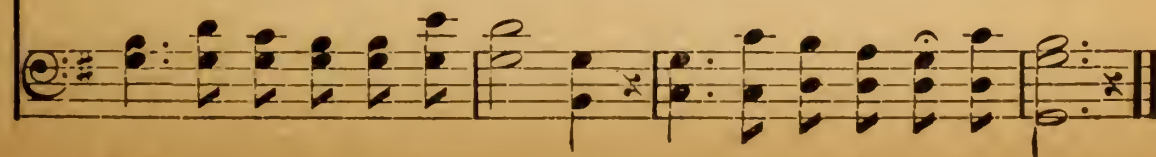
CHORUS.



Fold Thy lov-ing arms a - bout me, Sav - iour draw me near to Thee;



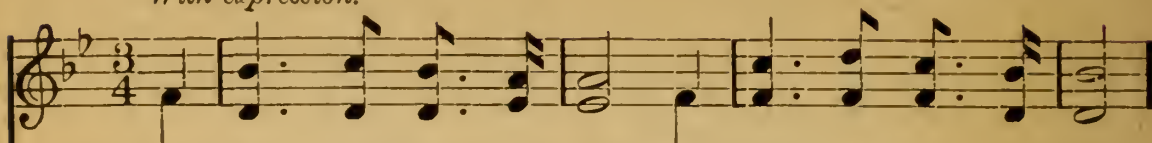
Thou my on - ly hope and ref - uge, Thou art strength and life to me.



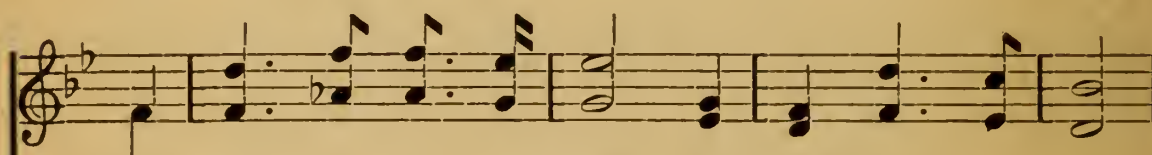
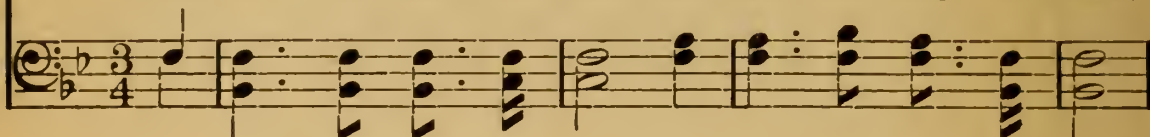
O DON'T STAY AWAY.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

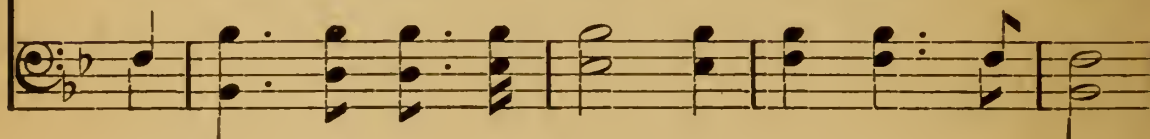
REV. W. J. STUART, A. M.

With expression.

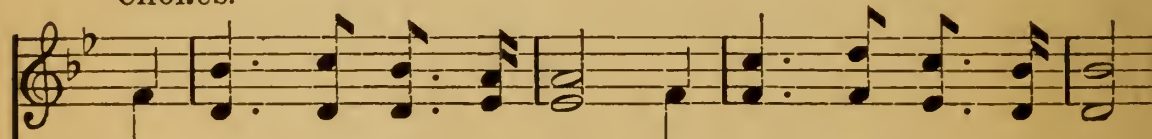
1. Come soul and find thy rest, No long - er be dis-tress'd;
2. Dark is the world and cold, Her cares can - not be told;
3. Come with thy load of sin, Christ died thy soul to win;
4. Time here will soon be past, Mo - ments are fly - ing fast;
5. Come, O we pray thee, come, Come and no long - er roam;



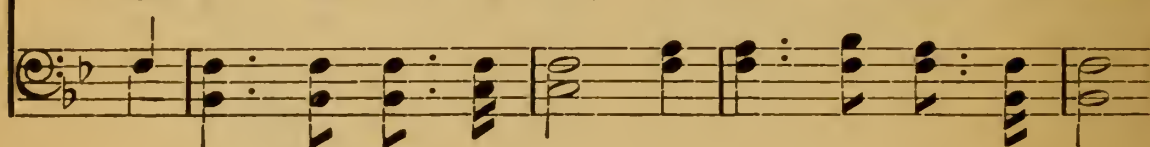
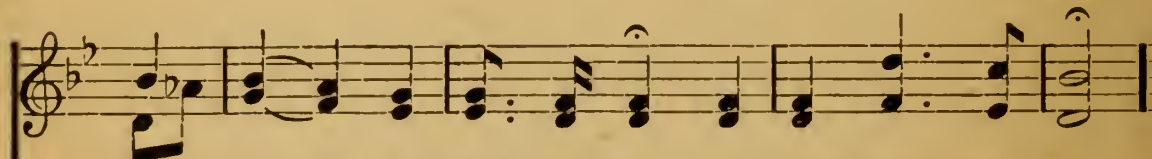
Come to thy Sav - iour's breast, O don't stay a - way.
 Come to thy Sav - iour's fold, O don't stay a - way.
 Now He will take thee in, O don't stay a - way.
 Judg - ment will come at last, O don't stay a - way.
 Come now and start for home, O don't stay a - way.



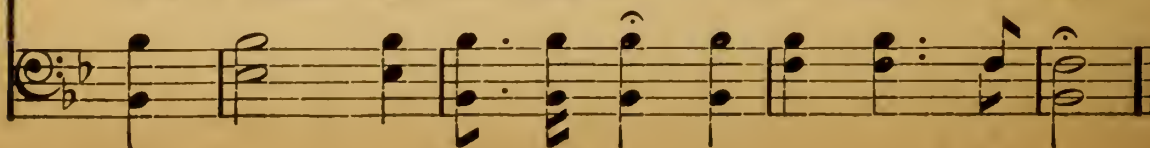
CHORUS.



Pray'rs are as - cend - ing now, An - gels are bend - ing now;

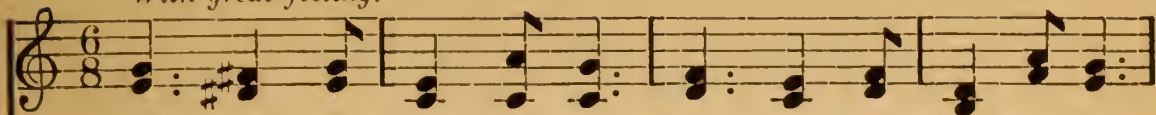
*Ritard.....*

Both worlds are blend - ing now, O don't stay a - way.

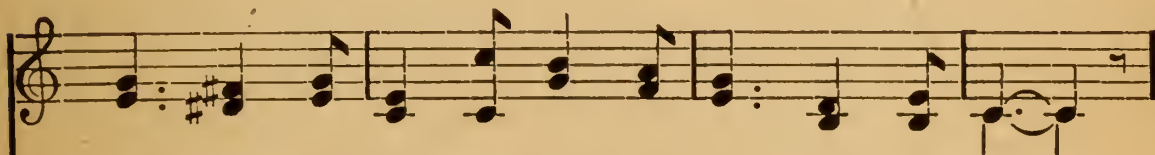
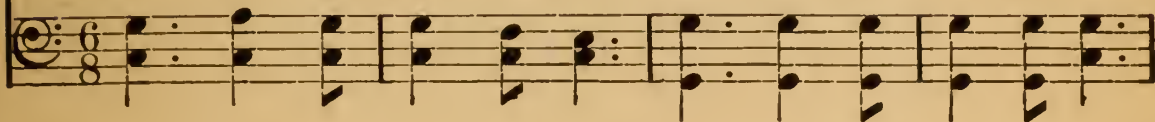


REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

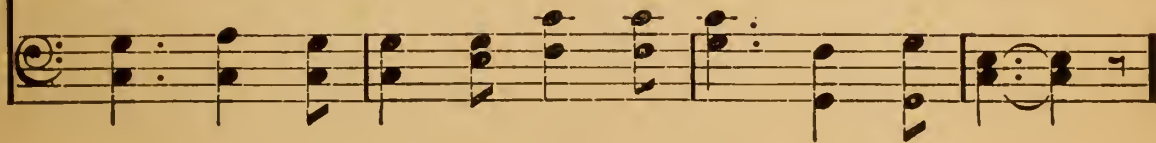
GEO. C. HUGG.

With great feeling.

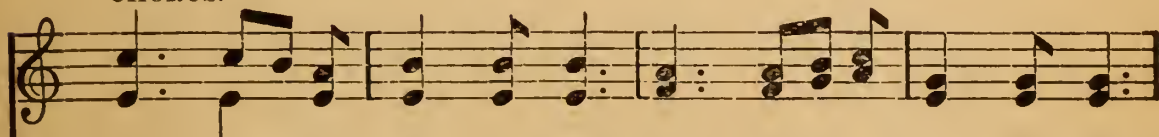
1. Far, far a - bove the sky, There is a land on high;
2. Up where the bright stars shine, Stream - ing with light di - vine;
3. Walk - ing the streets of gold, Dear friends I shall be - hold,
4. Fa - ther and moth - er wait For me in - side the gate;
5. I shall with Je - sus be, Who gave His life for me;



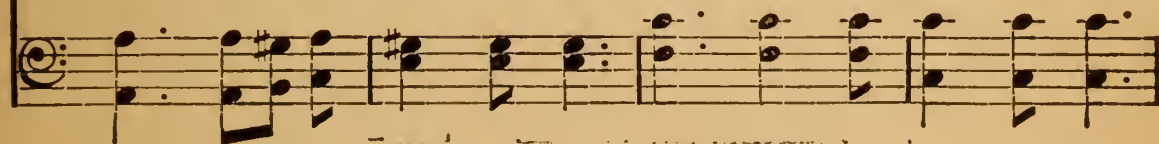
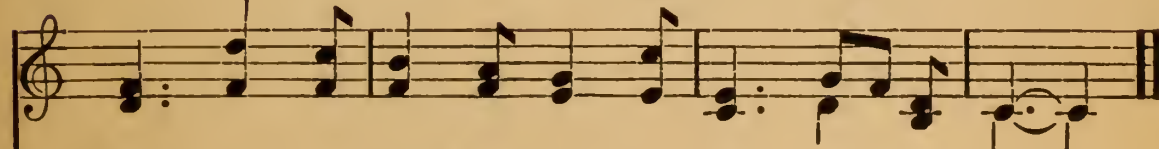
I shall reach by and by, I'm on my way home.
 Is that sweet home of mine, I'm on my way home.
 Up where they ne'er grow old, I'm on my way home.
 Nev - er to sep - ar - ate, I'm on my way home.
 Safe for e - ter - ni - ty, I'm on my way home.



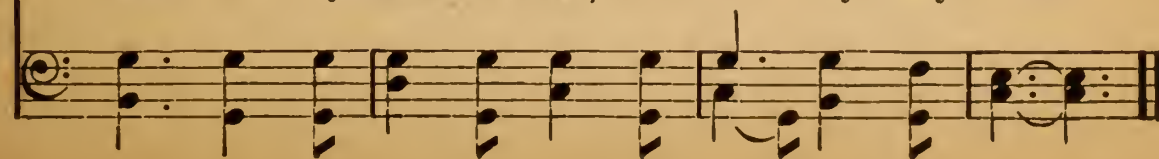
CHORUS.



I'll soon be o - ver there, White robes I then shall wear;

*Ritard.....*

There is my man - sion fair, I'm on my way home.

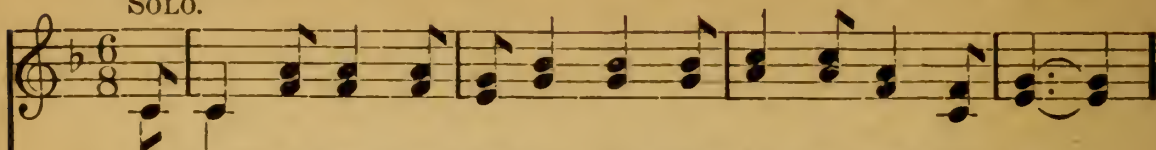


THE SUNBEAM AND THE POOL.

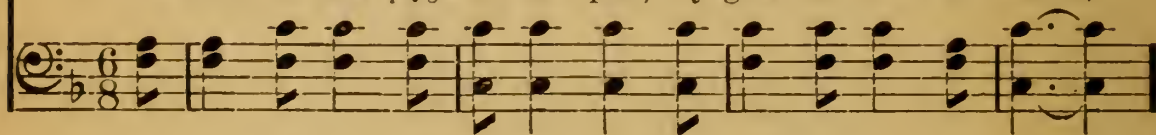
REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

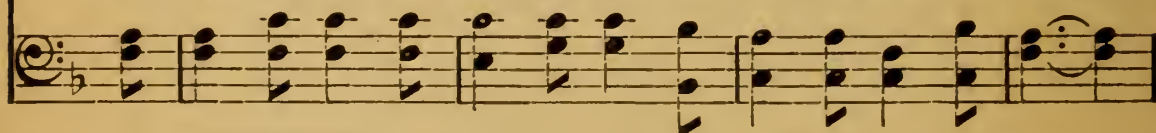
SOLO.



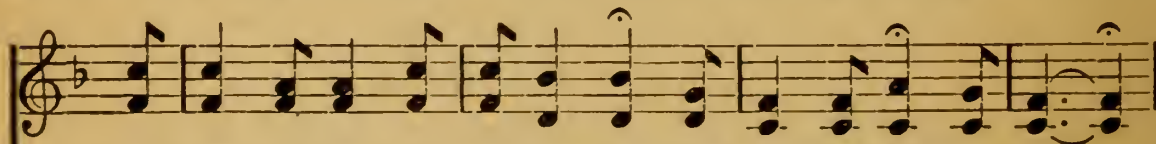
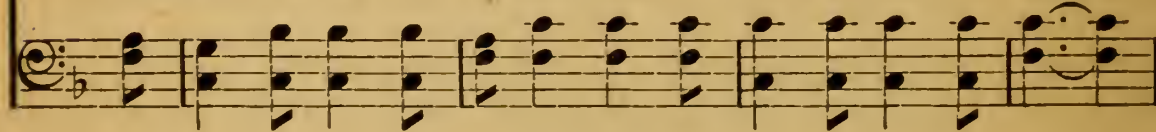
1. A pool of stag-nant wa-ter once close by the road-side lay,
2. The great Sun heard the lit-tle drop and sent a sun-beam there,
3. Once man was sunk in death's dark pool, a sin-ner vile was he,
4. The great God heard that sin-ner plead, and sent a sun-beam there,
5. No more is man plunged in des-pair, by grace he is re-stored,



So filth-y it was shunn'd by all that came a-long that way;
 That smil'd up-on the mud-dy pool in an-swer to that pray'r;
 No hope in life, no hope in death, lost for e-ter-ni-ty;
 And all the heav'nly hosts came down in an-swer to that pray'r;
 Thro' faith in Christ the world may live, "for-ev-er with the Lord;"



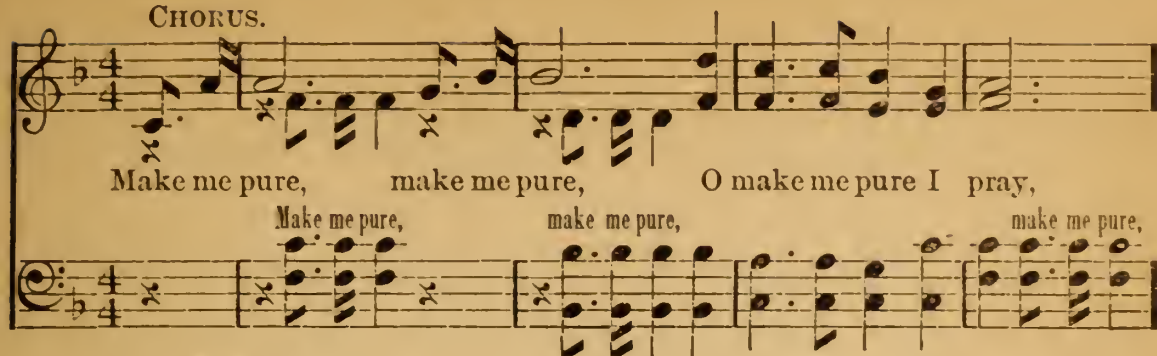
But there was just one lit-tle drop could not that life en-dure,
 It kiss'd the an-xious lit-tle drop, and drew it up on high,
 'Twas then he lift-ed up his voice and cried, "O God most high,"
 The Fa-ther gave His on-ly Son on Calv'ry's mount to die,
 There's hope for all men in this pool if they will of-fer pray'r,



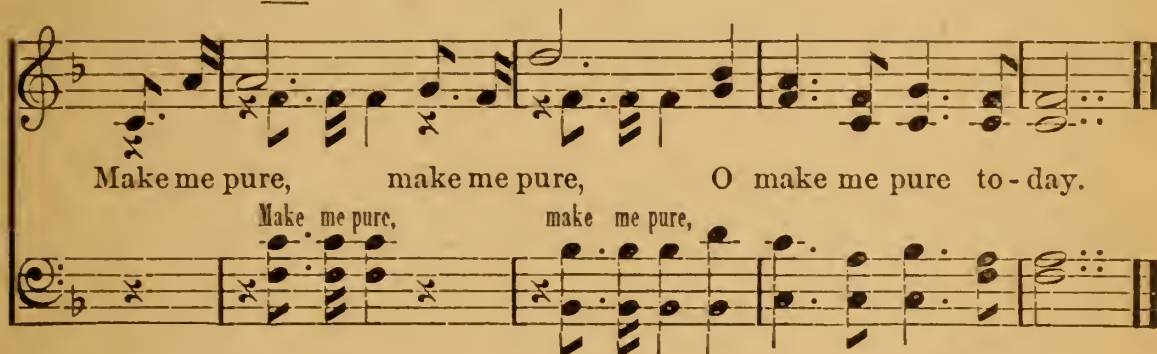
And so it pray'd to the great Sun that it might be made pure.
 That it up-on the ro-se's breast might sparkle by and by.
 "For-give a sin-ful wretch like me, and bring me to the sky."
 That sin-ful man might be redeem'd and live with Him on high.
 For mer-cy from the throne of God will bring a sun-beam there.



CHORUS.



Make me pure, make me pure, O make me pure I pray,

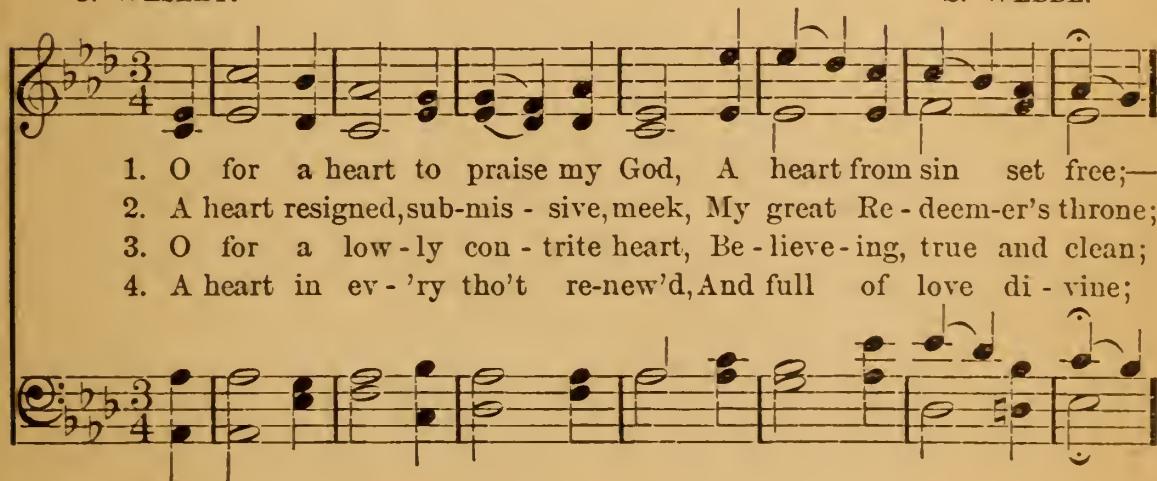


Make me pure, make me pure, O make me pure to-day.

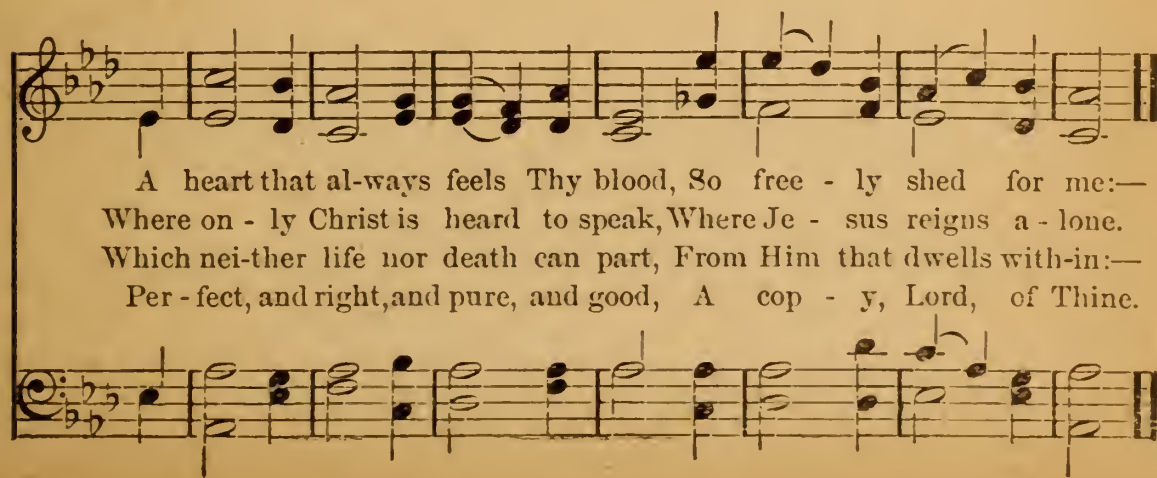
O FOR A HEART.

C. WESLEY.

S. WEBBE.



1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free;—
 2. A heart resigned, sub-mis - sive, meek, My great Re - deem-er's throne;
 3. O for a low - ly con - trite heart, Be - lieve-ing, true and clean;
 4. A heart in ev - 'ry tho't re-new'd, And full of love di - vine;

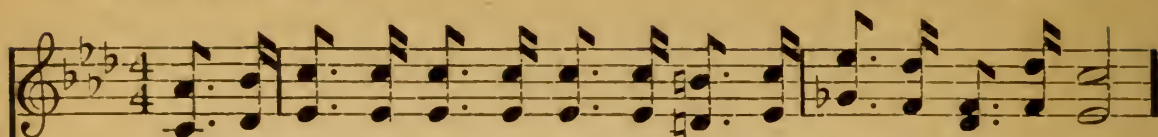


A heart that al-ways feels Thy blood, So free - ly shed for me:—
 Where on - ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je - sus reigns a - lone.
 Which nei-ther life nor death can part, From Him that dwells with-in:—
 Per - fect, and right, and pure, and good, A cop - y, Lord, of Thine.

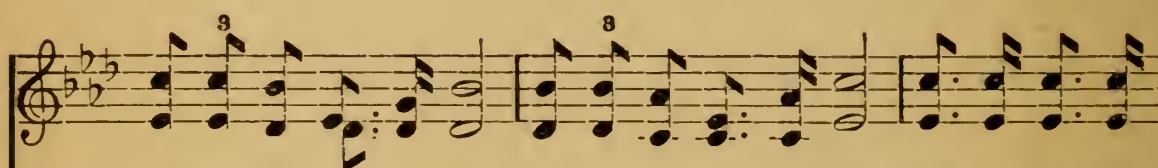
CONQUERING IN HIS NAME.

REV. H. J. ZELLEY.

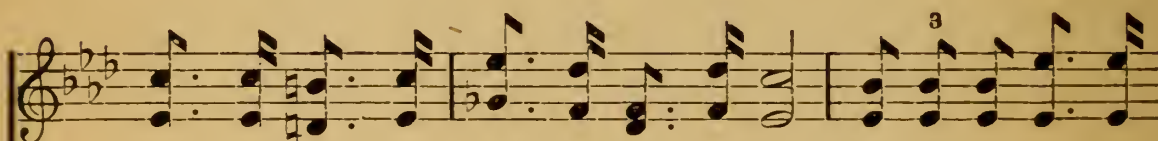
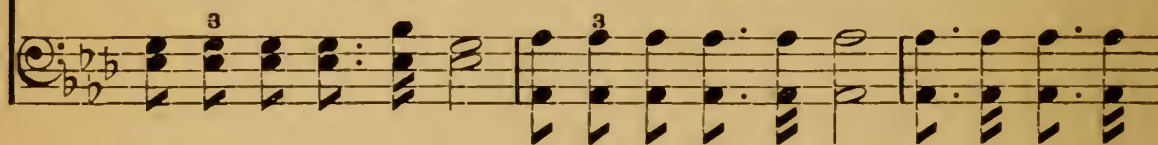
GEO. C. HUGG.



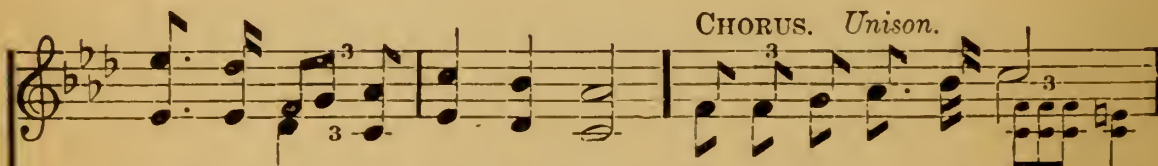
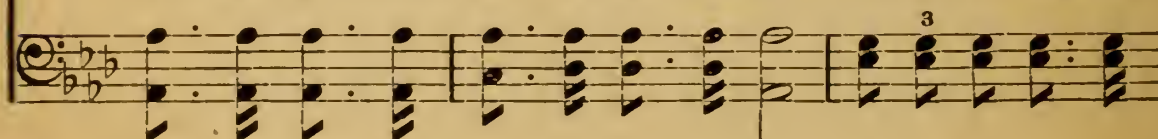
1. In the name of Christ our Sav - iour we are marching on to - day,
2. We are loy - al to our Cap - tain and to vic - to - ry we go,
3. Soon our bat - tles will be o - ver and our ransom'd souls shall be,



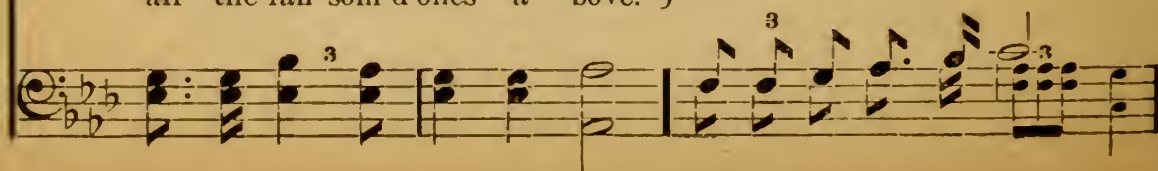
Conquer-ing in His name, conquer-ing in His name; We're en - list - ed
Shouting a - loud His praise, shouting a - loud His praise; As we stand be -
Dwelling in bliss a - bove, dwelling in bliss a - bove; And the lov'd ones



'neath His ban - ner and His word o - bey, Conquer-ing in the
side our Lead - er we will fear no foe, Shouting a - loud His
who have tri - umph'd we a - gain shall see, Dwelling in bliss with



bless - ed Sav-iour's ho - ly name. }
praise, the bless - ed Sav-iour's praise. } Triumphant o - ver sin,
all the ran-som'd ones a - bove. }



Harmony.

striv-ing a crown to win, Fight-ings and fears will soon be past,

Heav-en - ly rest will come at last, Tri-umph-ing o - ver sin,

striving a crown to win, Af - ter all the con - flict's past, Rest will come at last.

Rit.....

COME TO JESUS.

1. Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now,

Just now come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.

2. He will save you.
3. Oh, believe Him.
4. He is able.
5. He is willing.

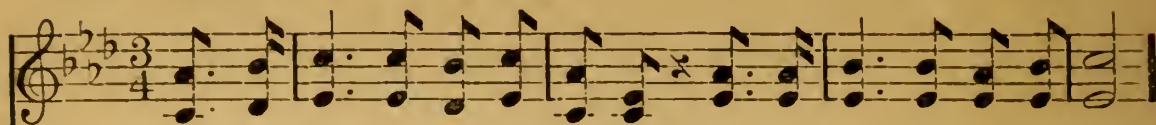
6. Call upon Him.
7. He will hear you.
8. Look unto Him.
9. He'll forgive you.

10. Only trust Him.
11. Jesus love you.
12. Don't reject Him.
13. I believe Him.

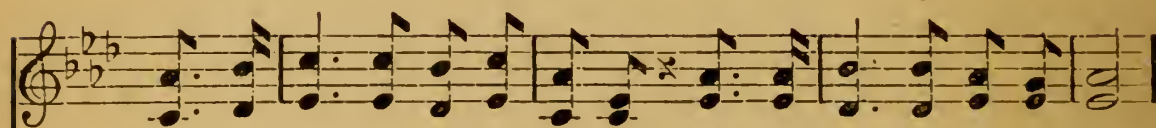
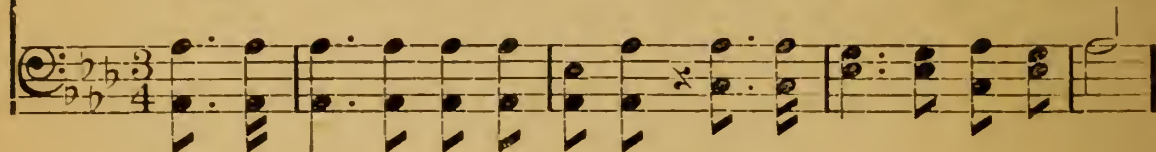
TAKE YOUR CROSS AND FOLLOW JESUS.

IDA L. REED.

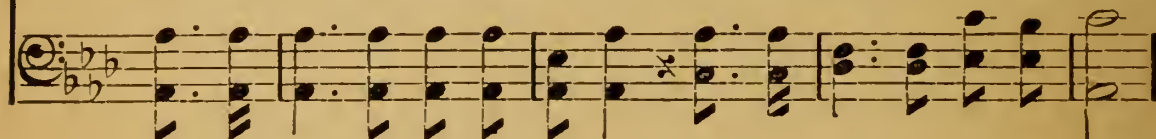
GEO. C. HUGG.



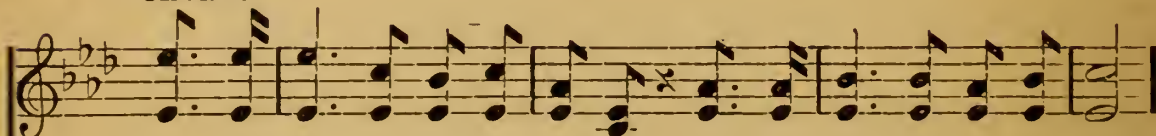
1. Take your cross and fol-low Je-sus, Bear it brave-ly as you go;
2. Take your cross and fol-low Je-sus, Faint not if the days be drear;
3. Take your cross and fol-low Je-sus, He will give you grace to bear;



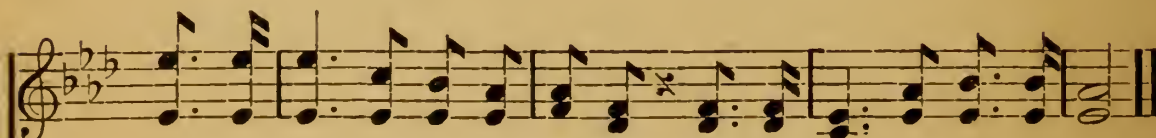
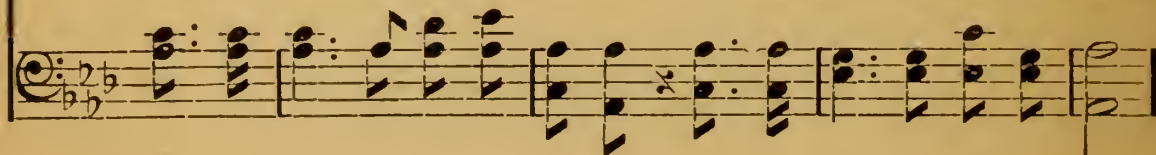
This sweet tho't your soul will strengthen, All your tri - als He doth know.
 Cling to His dear hand the clos-er, 'Till the shad-ows dis-ap - pear.
 All the ills that vex and grieve you, If you seek His help in pray'r.



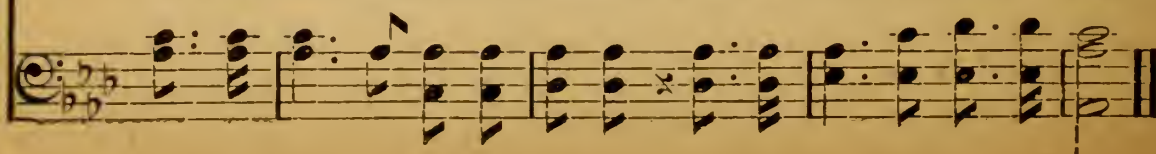
CHORUS.



Take your cross and fol-low Je-sus, He will help you day by day;

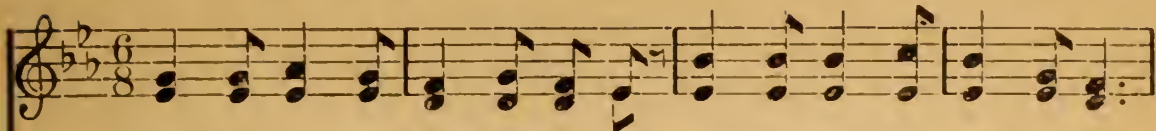


Ev - 'ry bur - den light-er seemeth, When to Him you trust the way.

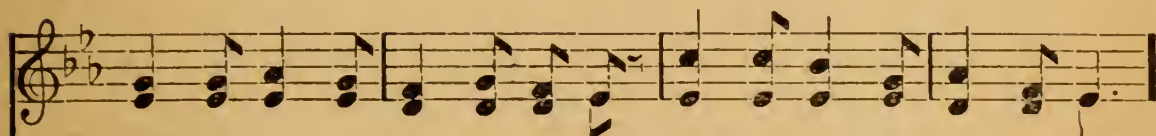
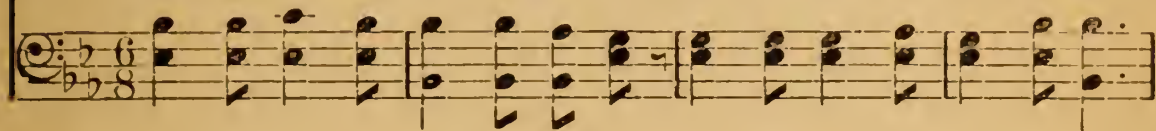


REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

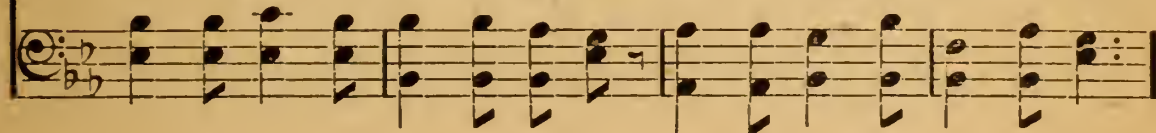
GEO. C. HUGG.



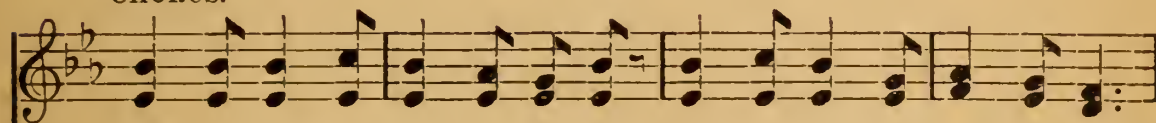
1. When like Pe - ter I've de-nied Thee, When like him shed bit - ter tears;
2. Oft - en in the hour of dan-ger, I have not stood up for Thee;
3. Oft - en wick - ed men have mock'd Thee, With no pro - test on my part;
4. Thou hast now heard my con-fess-ions, Sav-iour look un - to my heart;



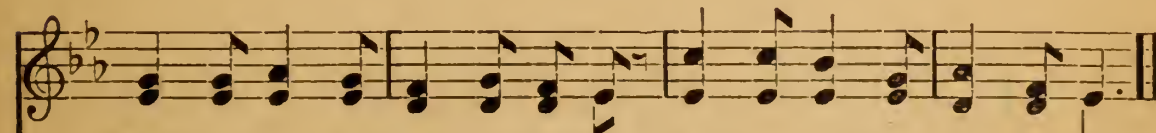
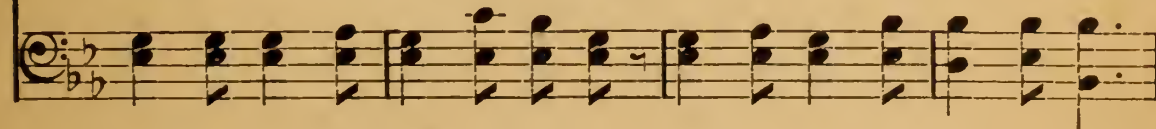
O my Sav-iour do not chide me, Speak to me and quell my fears.
Worldlings took me, for a stranger, To the one who died for me.
But Thy look, dear Sav-iour shock'd me, Brought re-pent-ance to my heart.
O for-give all my transgressions, Bid all doubts and fears de-part.



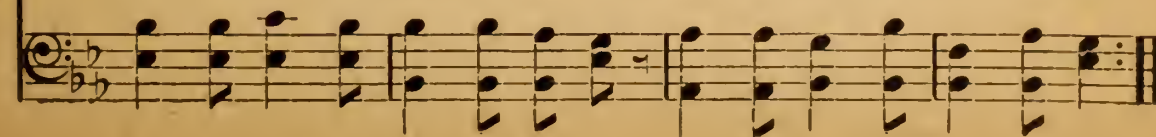
CHORUS.



Lord, Thou knowest that I love Thee, Thou can'st look in my poor heart;



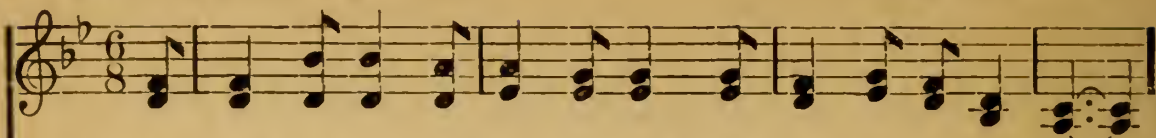
Take me to that home a-bove me, Nev - er more from Thee to part.



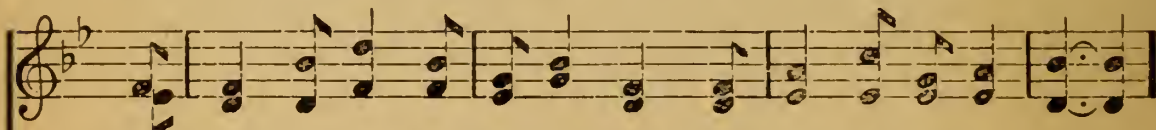
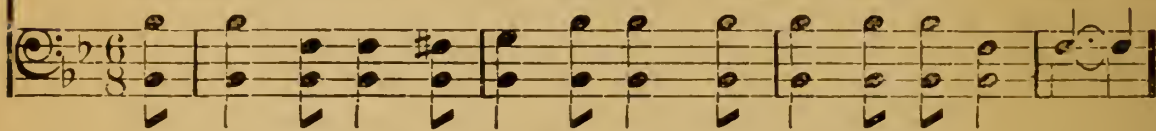
'T WAS SIN THAT DID IT ALL.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

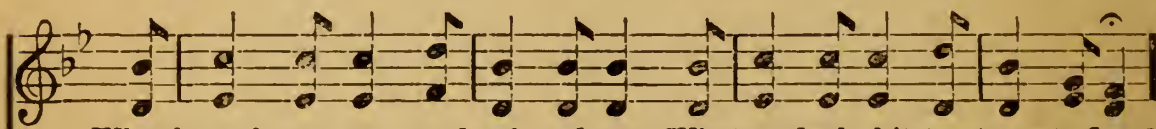
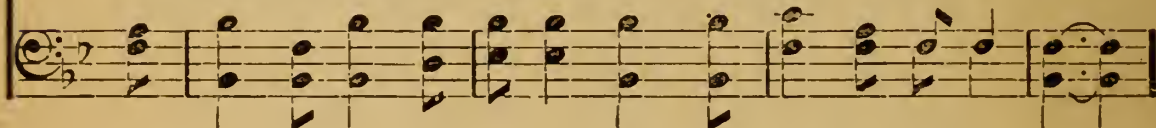
GEO. C. HUGG.



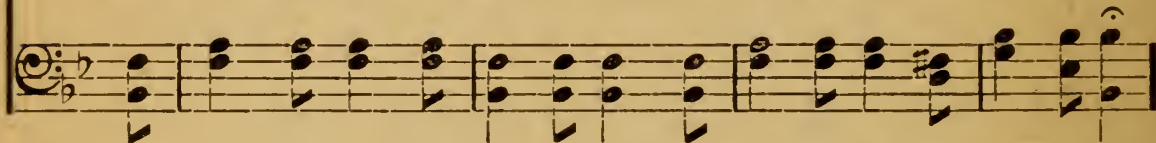
1. What brought a curse up - on our race? 'Twas sin that did it all;
2. What caused your Father's heart to ache? 'Twas sin that did it all;
3. What nailed the Sav - iour to the tree? 'Twas sin that did it all;



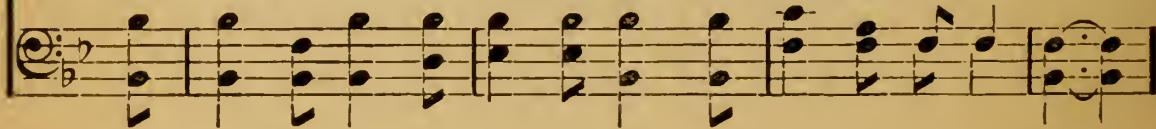
What drove our par - ents from their place? 'Twas sin that did it all;
 What caused your mother's heart to break? 'Twas sin that did it all;
 What caused His death on Cal - va - ry? 'Twas sin that did it all;



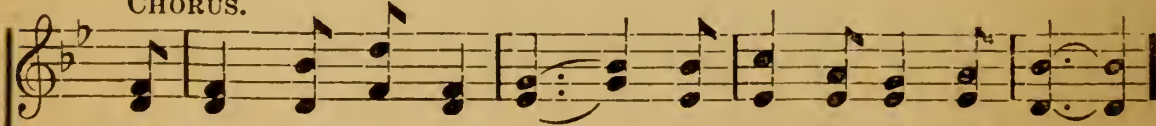
What brought up - on us death and woe? What made the bit - ter tears to flow?
 What caused you sor - row, strong and deep? What sowed the seed you had to reap?
 For sin, He came to earth to die, For sin, was lift - ed up on high,



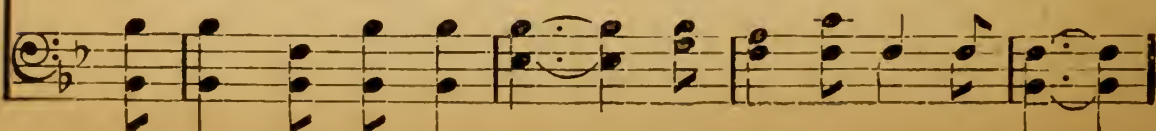
What caused the briars and weeds to grow? 'Twas sin that did it all.
 What robbed you of you midnight sleep? 'Twas sin that did it all.
 While earth and Hea - ven tes - ti - fy; 'Twas sin that did it all.

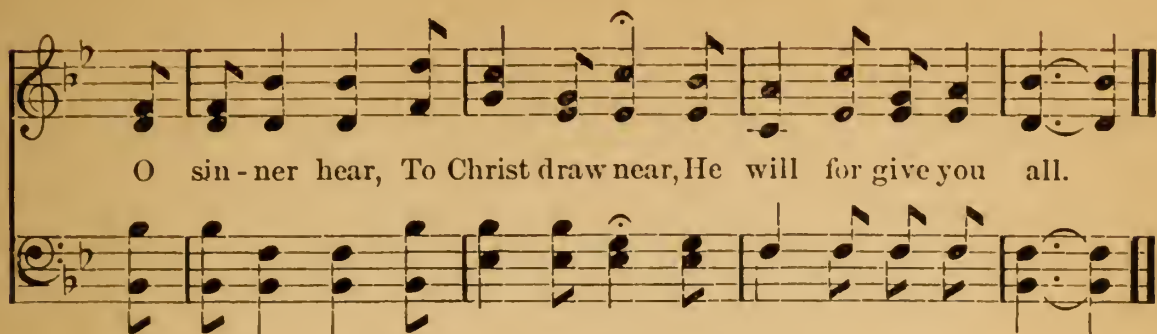


CHORUS.



'Twas sin that did it all,..... 'Twas sin that caused the fall;

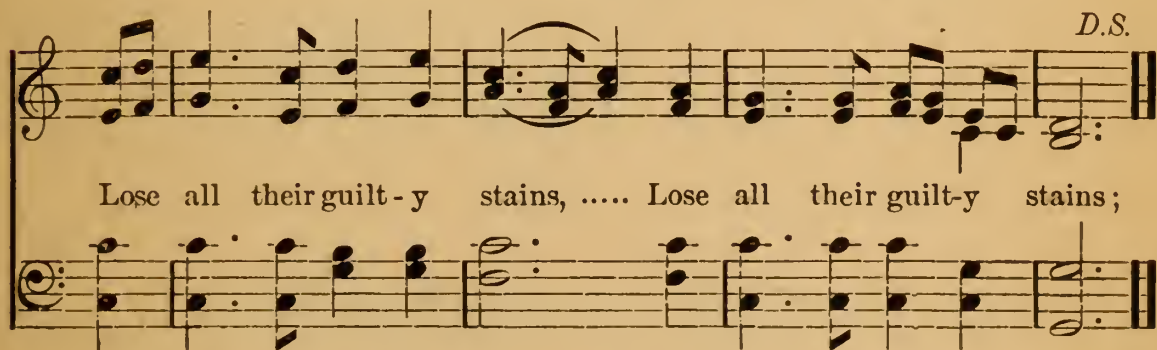
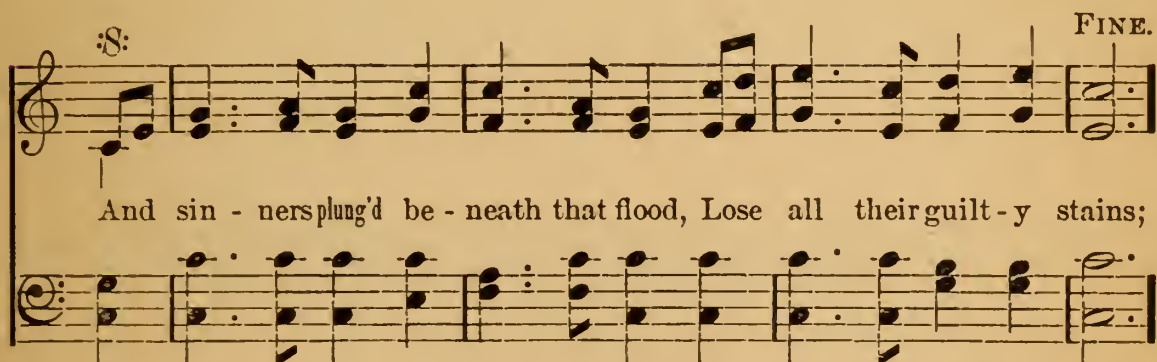
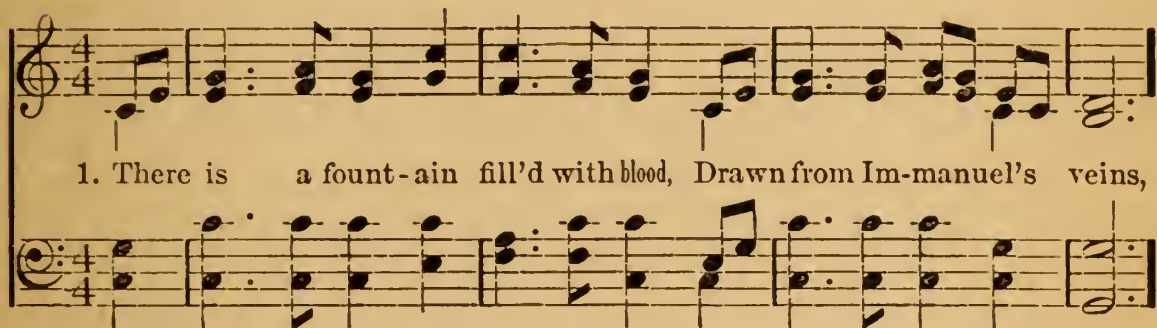




THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

WILLIAM COWPER.

WESTERN MELODY.



2. The dying thief rejoiced to see,
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3. Dear dying Lamb! Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Are saved to sin no more.

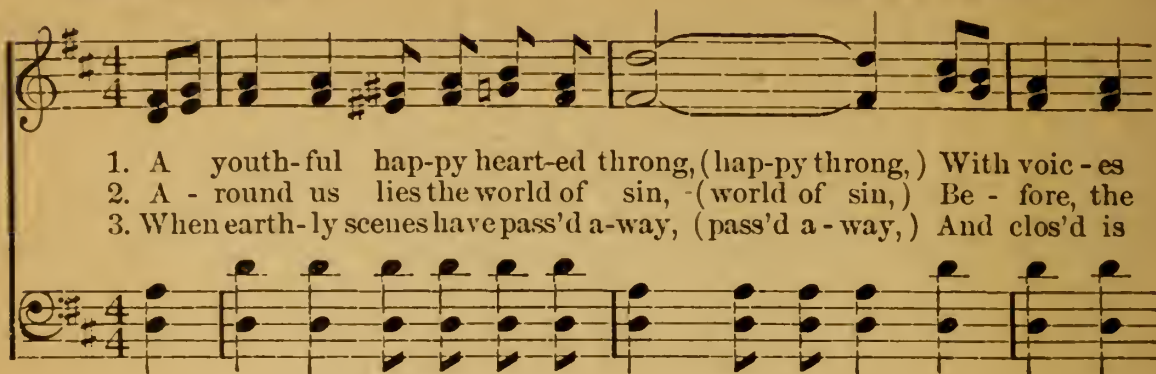
4. E'er since by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be, till I die.

5. Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor, lisping, stammering
Lies silent in the grave. [tongue,

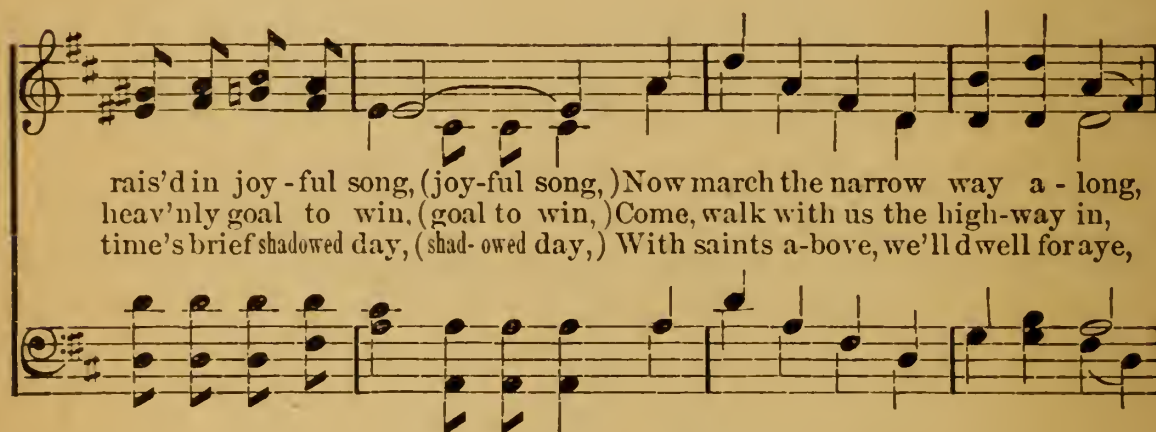
SINGING THE PRAISE OF JESUS.

JENNIE WILSON.

CHAS. K. LANGLEY.

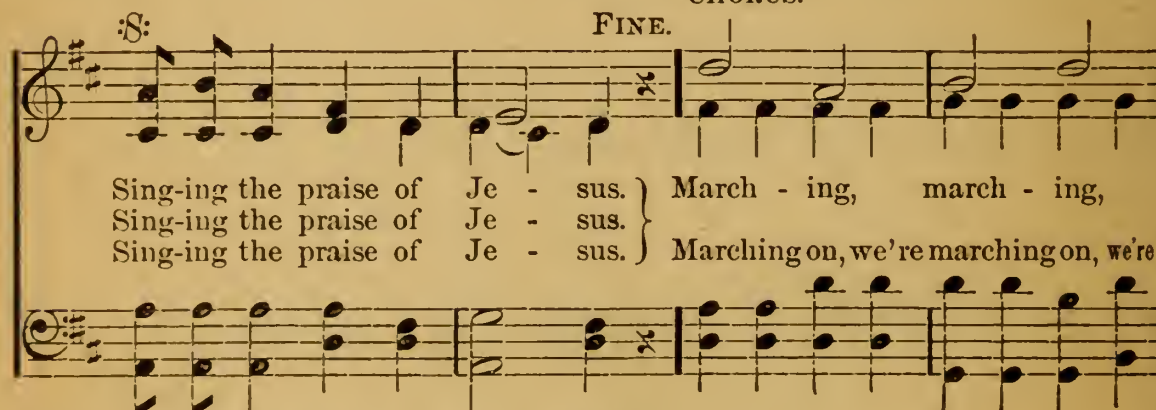


1. A youth-ful hap-py heart-ed throng, (hap-py throng,) With voic-es
 2. A-round us lies the world of sin, -(world of sin,) Be-fore, the
 3. When earth-ly scenes have pass'd a-way, (pass'd a-way,) And clos'd is



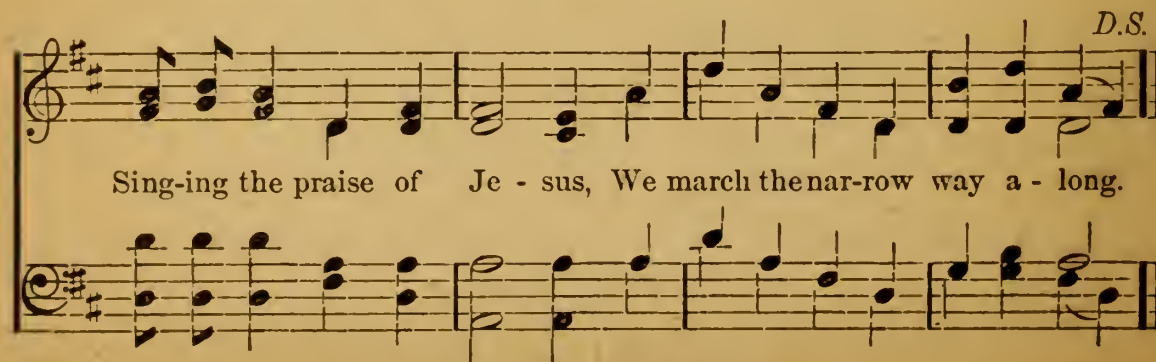
rais'd in joy-ful song, (joy-ful song,) Now march the narrow way a-long,
 heav'nly goal to win, (goal to win,) Come, walk with us the high-way in,
 time's brief shadowed day, (shad-owed day,) With saints a-bove, we'll dwell for aye,

CHORUS.



Sing-ing the praise of Je - sus. } March - ing, march - ing,
 Sing-ing the praise of Je - sus. }
 Sing-ing the praise of Je - sus. } Marching on, we're marching on, we're

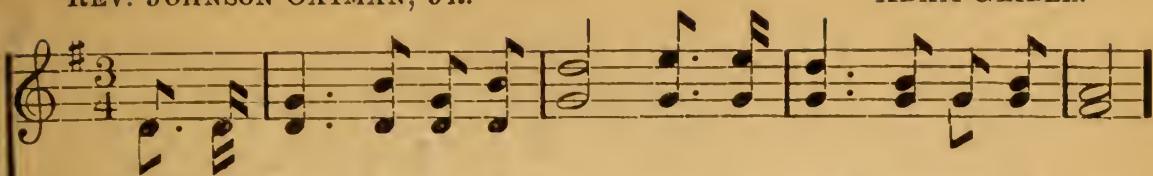
D.S.—Sing-ing the praise of Je - sus.



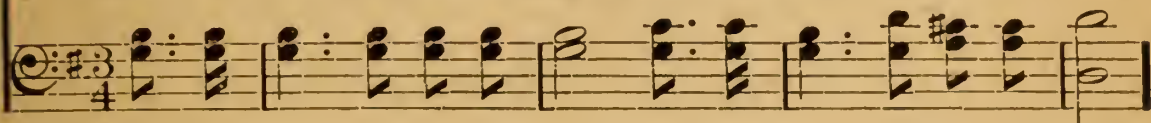
Sing-ing the praise of Je - sus, We march the nar-row way a-long.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

ADAM GEIBEL.



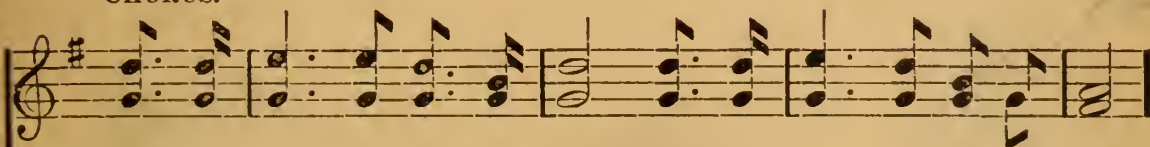
1. All a - round this ver - y hour, Falls there streams of heav'nly pow'r;
2. Send us show'rs of heav'nly grace, Let Thy pres - ence fill this place;
3. Thou a - lone this pow'r can'st give, With-out which I dare not live;



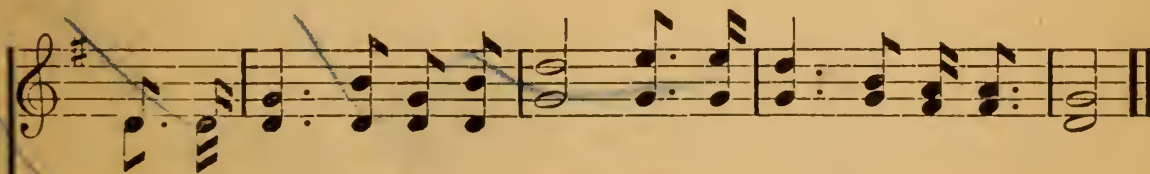
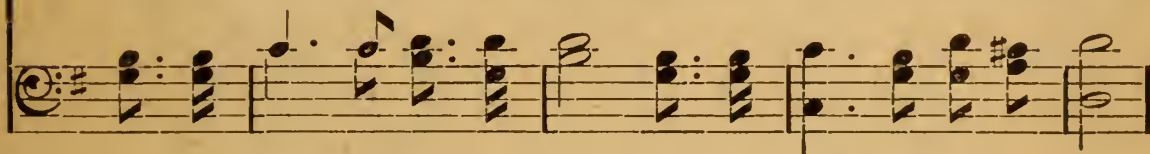
Fall - ing now so full and free, Praise the Lord, it's fill - ing me.
 Speak the word and it shall be, That thy show - ers fall on me.
 Give me pow'r to work for thee, Let the stream reach e - ven me.



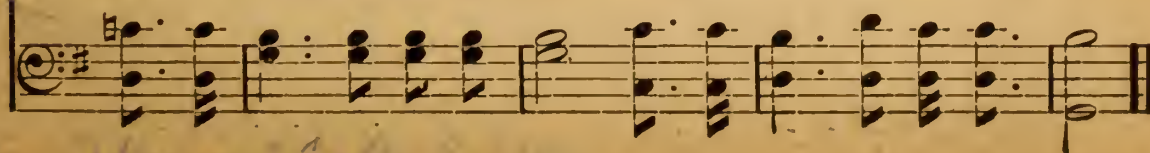
CHORUS.



Hal - le - lu - jah! feel the pow'r, Fall - ing like a mighty show'r;



Com - ing now so full and free, Praise the Lord, it's fill - ing me.



IDA L. REED.

ADAM GEIBEL.

SOLO, OR SOPRANO AND TENOR DUETT.

1. I am com - ing home, dear Saviour, Long I've wan-d' red far from Thee;
 2. Long I've been in darkness stray-ing, Now, O Lord, I turn to Thee;
 3. Let Thy lov - ing smile, O Sav-iour, Shine a - cross the night of sin;
 4. I am com - ing home, my Sav-iour, Wilt Thou take my hand in Thine;

Now I long for peace and par - don, Grant me Thy for-give-ness free.
 I am wea - ry of my wand'ring, Hast Thou wel-come still for me?
 And its ho - ly raysshall guide me, Gates of right - eou-nesswith-in.
 Lead me forth from out the dark-ness, By Thy ten - der love di - vine?

CHORUS.

I am com - ing Take my soul,

I am coming home, dear Saviour, Take my soul, all sin de - filed;

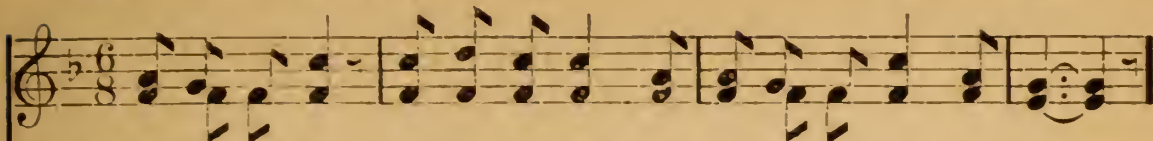
Cleanse its stains,

O re - ceive

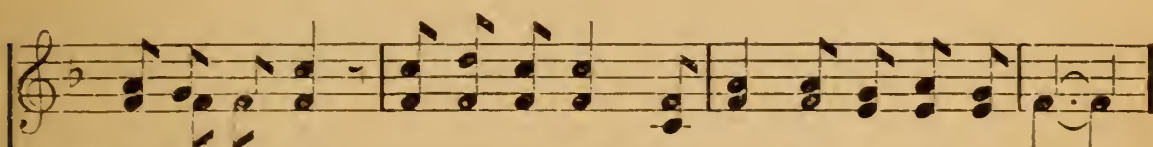
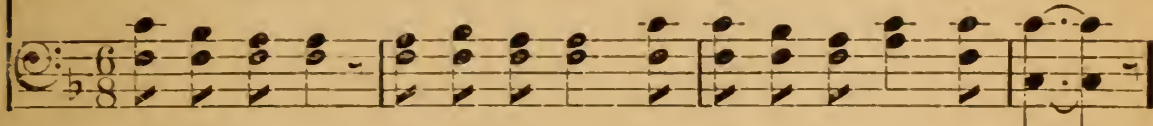
Cleanse its stains in Calv'ry's fountain, O receive Thy err-ing child.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

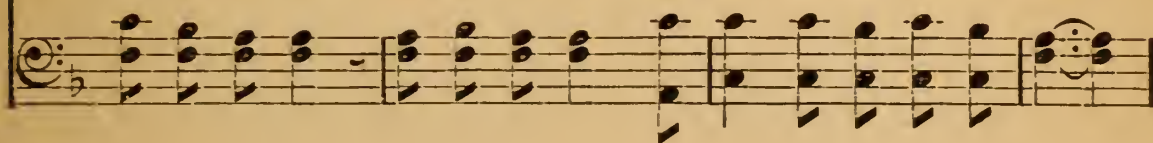
GEO. C. HUGG.



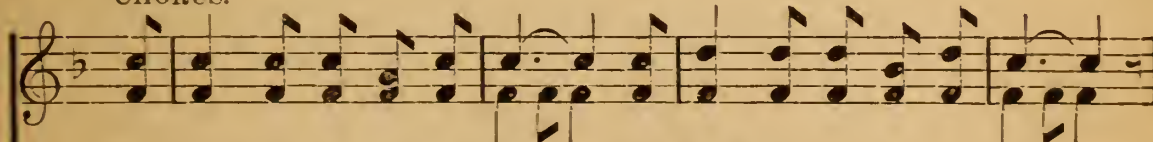
1. Are you cast down? trust in the Lord, O trust in Him day by day;
2. Is your way hedged? trust in Him then, He'll help you if you will pray;
3. Do you feel called to work for Him? The Saviour has said you may;
4. When you are called death's sea to cross, Lean on Him then as your stay;



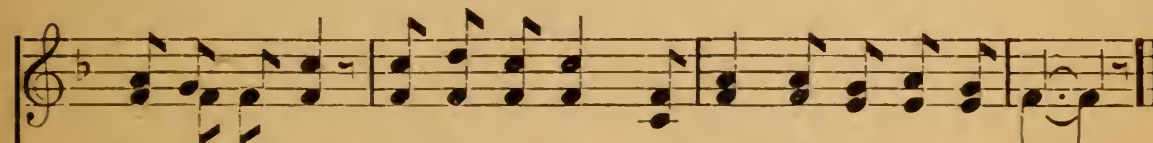
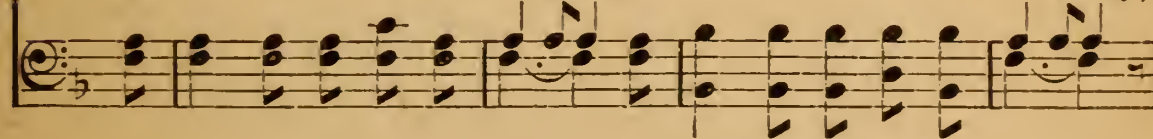
None like the Lord, help can af-ford, The Lord will o - pen a way.
 For in times when help fails from men, The Lord will o - pen a way.
 Just trust in Him with faith not dim, The Lord will o - pen a way.
 None like the Lord, help can af-ford, The Lord will o - pen a way.



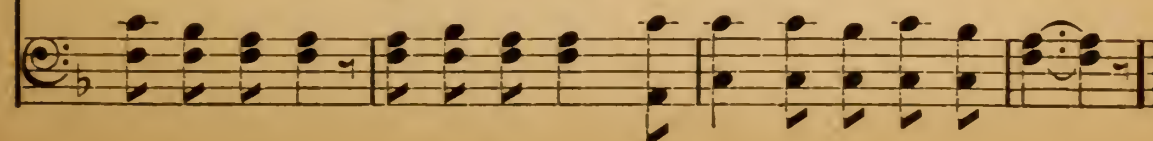
CHORUS.



The Lord will o - pen a way,... The Lord will o - pen a way;...
 a-way, a-way;



None like the Lord, help can af-ford, The Lord will o - pen a way.



MARGARET O. LIVINGSTON.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. Sometime, when all the les - sons of this wea - ry life we've learn'd,
 2. Sometime we shall re - mem - ber our un-num - bered frowns and sighs,
 3. Sometime in un-known fu - ture, then con - tent - ed be, poor heart,

The things which here on earth, our judgment spurn'd; Will flash be - fore us
 And thank our God for heed-ing not our cries; For when we reach our
 God's plans we'll see en - tire, and not in part; Like fair - est bud-ding

swift - ly out of God's pure ho - ly light, And we shall clear - ly
 pathway's end and all His work-ing's see, For these mys - ter - ious
 lil - ies will un - fold un - to our sight, And then we'll see His

CHORUS.

see His plans we're right. } Some - - time, Oh fair some - - time,
 things will find a key. }
 way was al-ways right. } Some-time, Oh fair some-time, we shall know God's will di - vine,

When we reach the gold-en land;..... Safe..... in
 When we reach the golden land, the shining, golden land, Safe in E-den, safe in

E-den rest - - ing, Then, Oh then, we'll under-stand.
E-den rest-ing by and by, Then we'll understand, we'll under-stand.

HAPPY DAY.

P. DODDRIDGE.

E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. { O hap-py day that fix'd my choice On Thee, my Saviour, and my God! }
{ Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. }

CHORUS.

D.S.—Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus wash'd my sins a - way;

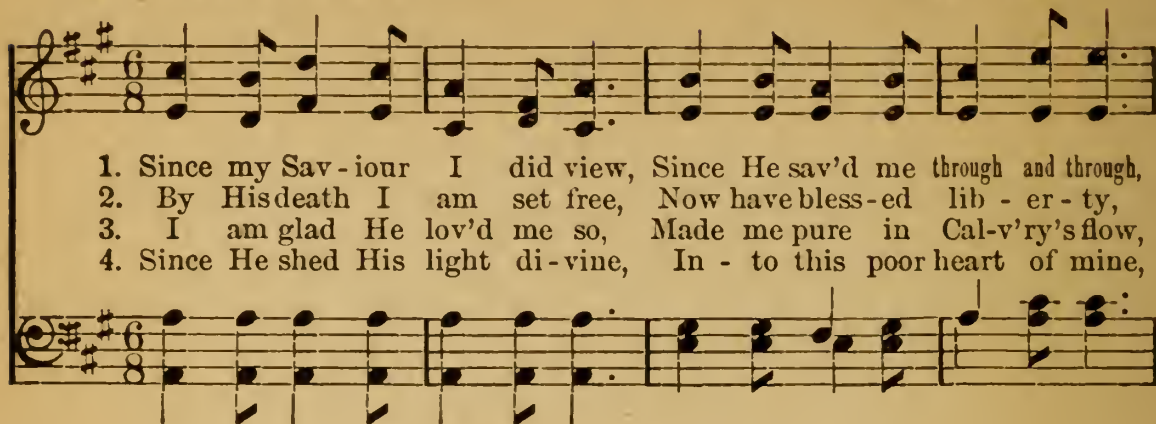
He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day;

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2. O happy bond that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love;
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.</p> <p>3. 'Tis done, the great transaction's done:
I am my Lord's and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.</p> | <p>4. Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.</p> <p>5. High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.</p> |
|---|--|

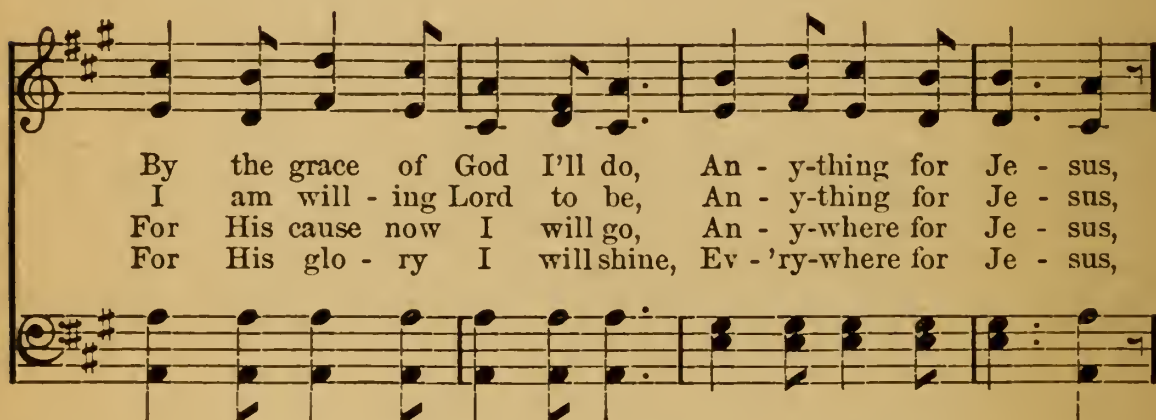
ANYTHING FOR JESUS.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

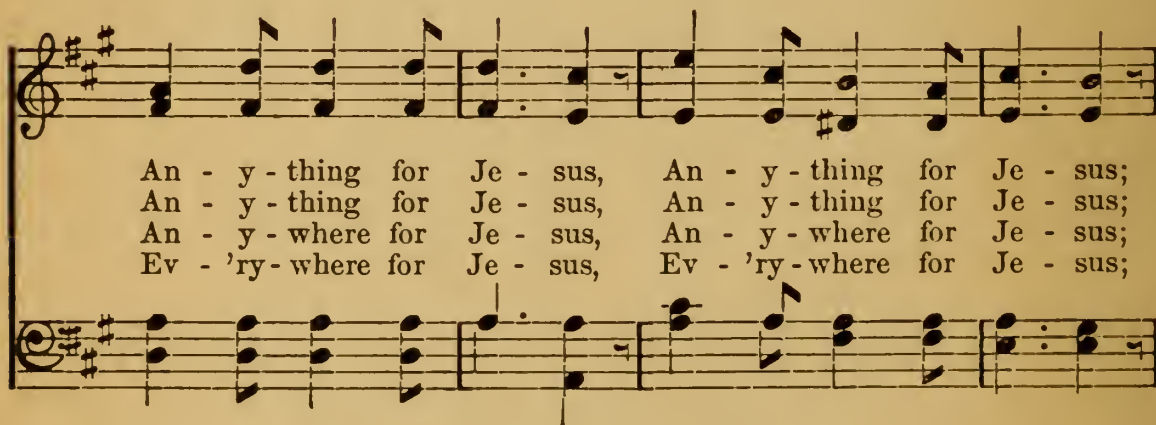
ADAM GEIBEL.



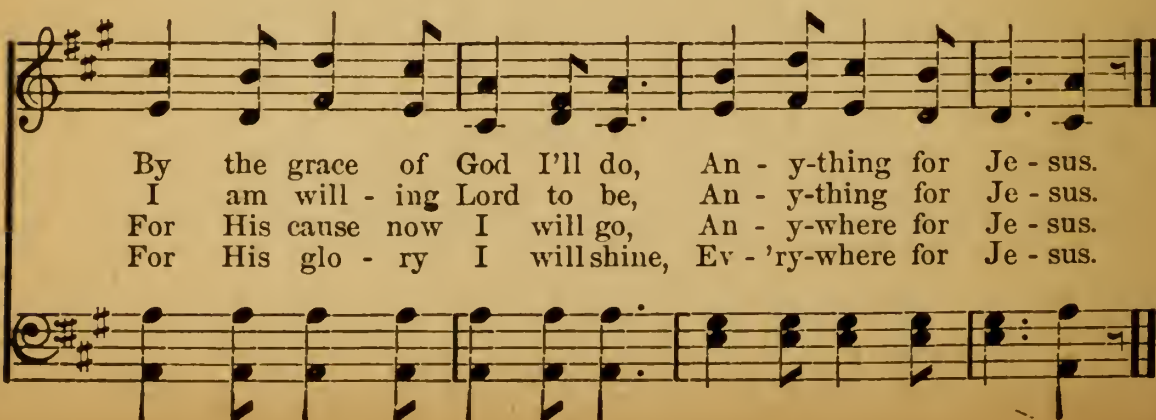
1. Since my Sav-iour I did view, Since He sav'd me through and through,
 2. By His death I am set free, Now have bless-ed lib-er-ty,
 3. I am glad He lov'd me so, Made me pure in Cal-v'ry's flow,
 4. Since He shed His light di-vine, In-to this poor heart of mine,



By the grace of God I'll do, An-y-thing for Je-sus,
 I am will-ing Lord to be, An-y-thing for Je-sus,
 For His cause now I will go, An-y-where for Je-sus,
 For His glo-ry I will shine, Ev-'ry-where for Je-sus,



An-y-thing for Je-sus, An-y-thing for Je-sus;
 An-y-thing for Je-sus, An-y-thing for Je-sus;
 An-y-where for Je-sus, An-y-where for Je-sus;
 Ev-'ry-where for Je-sus, Ev-'ry-where for Je-sus;



By the grace of God I'll do, An-y-thing for Je-sus.
 I am will-ing Lord to be, An-y-thing for Je-sus.
 For His cause now I will go, An-y-where for Je-sus.
 For His glo-ry I will shine, Ev-'ry-where for Je-sus.

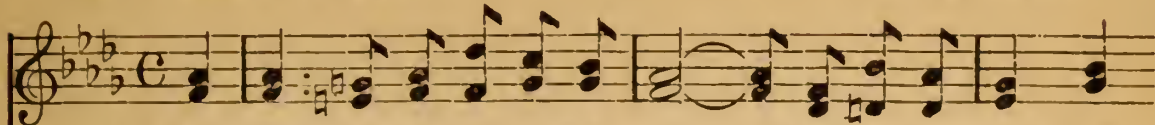
"HE GIVETH HIS BELOVED SLEEP."

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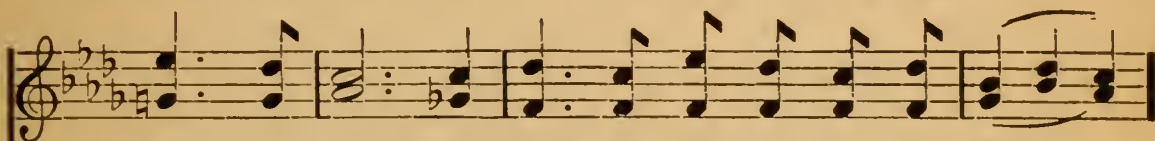
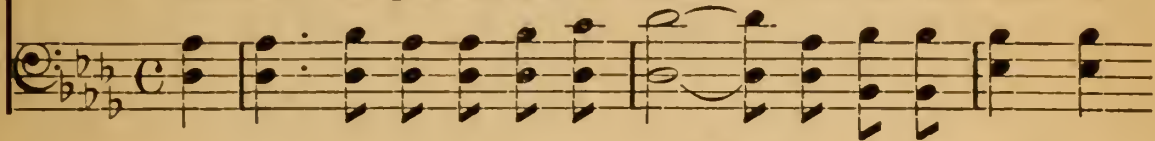
Solo or Quartette.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

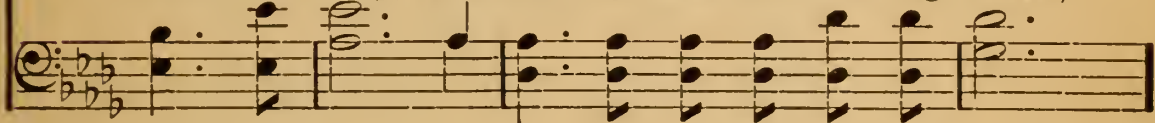
ADAM GEIBEL.



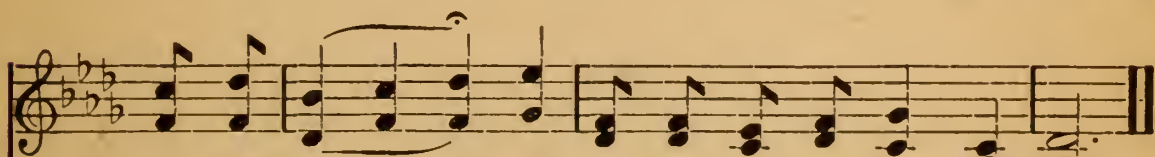
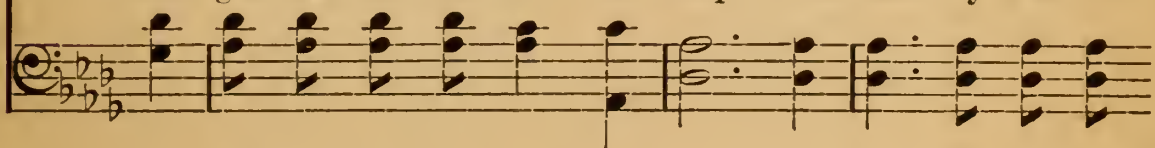
1. When night her mantle throws a - round, When darkness hangs o'er
2. When fill'd with dan-ger is the hour, When clouds hang o'er us
3. God com - fort gives to those who mourn, He has a smile for
4. When tem-pest toss'd on life's great sea, 'Tis then we cry for
5. When call'd to pass the vale of death, When cold the winds a -



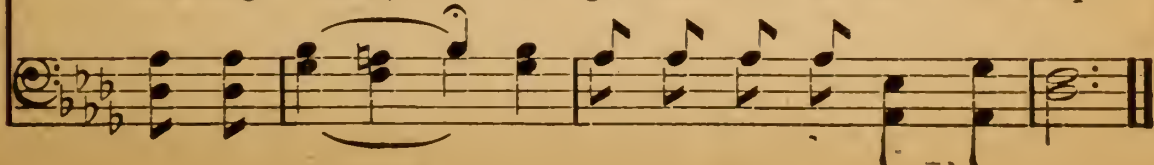
all the deep; 'Tis then re - lief and rest is found,.....
 dark and deep; God then dis - plays His might - y pow'r,.....
 those who weep; For when our grief to Him is borne,.....
 Him to keep; The storms o - bey His ma - jes - ty,.....
 round us sweep; How sweet - ly with our clos - ing breath,.....



"He giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep." 'Tis then re - lief and
 "He giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep." God then dis - plays His
 "He giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep." For when our grief to
 "He giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep." The storms o - bey His
 "He giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep." How sweet - ly with our



rest is found,..... "He giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep."
 might - y pow'r,..... "He giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep."
 Him is borne,..... "He giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep."
 ma - jes - ty,..... "He giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep."
 clos - ing breath,..... "He giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep."



I SING OF THEE.

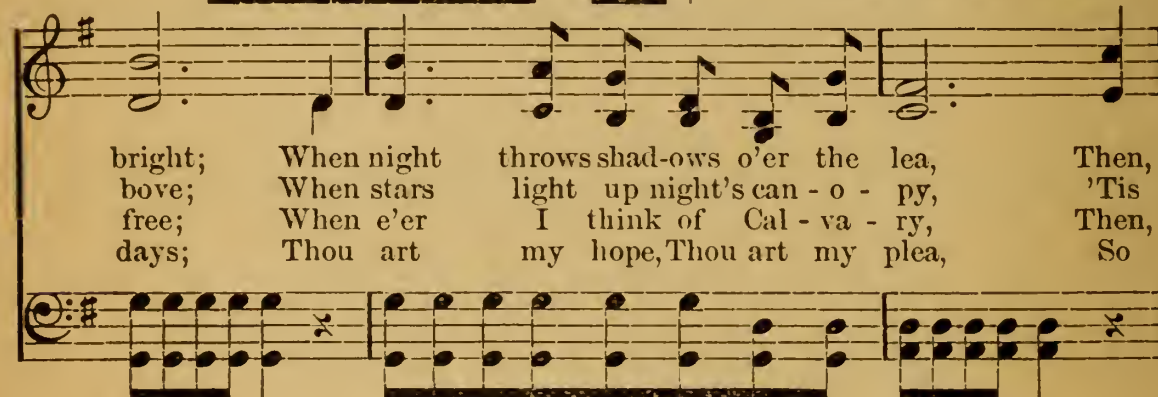
REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

SOLO.



1. I sing of Thee at morning light, I sing of Thee at noon-tide
 2. I sing of Thee whose name is love, I sing of Thee who reigns a-
 3. I sing of Thee who died for me, I sing of Thee who set me
 4. I sing of Thee whom angels praise, I sing of Thee Ancient of



bright; When night throws shad-ows o'er the lea, Then,
 bove; When stars light up night's can - o - py, 'Tis
 free; When e'er I think of Cal - va - ry, Then,
 days; Thou art my hope, Thou art my plea, So

CHORUS.

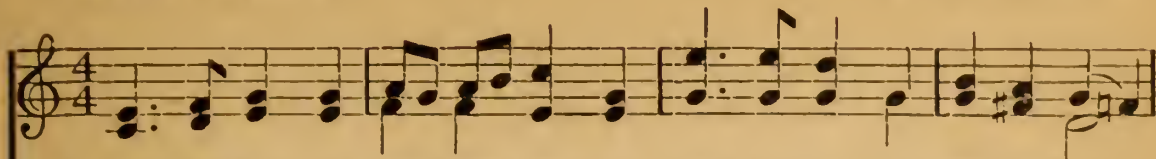


Sav - iour dear, I sing of Thee.
 then dear Lord, I sing of Thee.
 dear - est Lord, I sing of Thee.
 ev - er-more I'll sing of Thee.

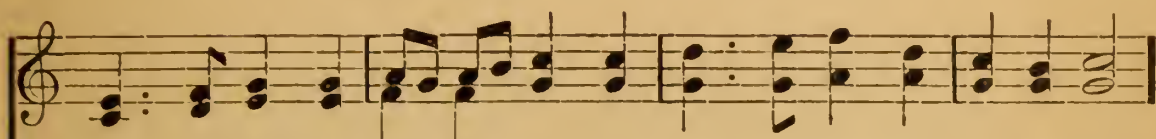
I sing of Thee, I sing of
 Thee, Thy name is sweet-est mel - o - dy, Wher - e'er I am
 on land or sea, In ev - 'ry place, I sing of Thee.

JENNIE CRANSTON.

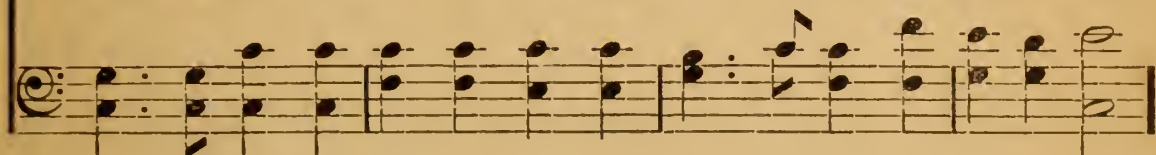
W. A. OGDEN.



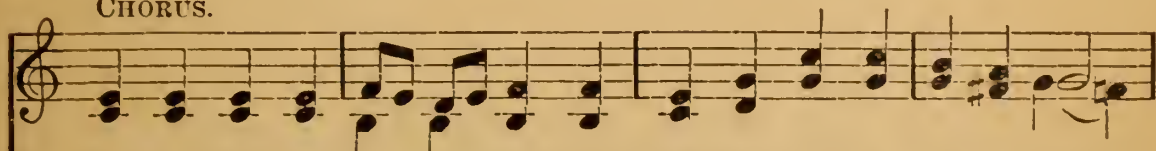
1. Ring the bells of grace and glo - ry, Swell the cho - rus full and free;
2. Fill the earth with hap - py sing - ing, Prais - es min - gled in a flood;
3. Hearts respond in glad be - liev - ing; For His grace no price we pay;



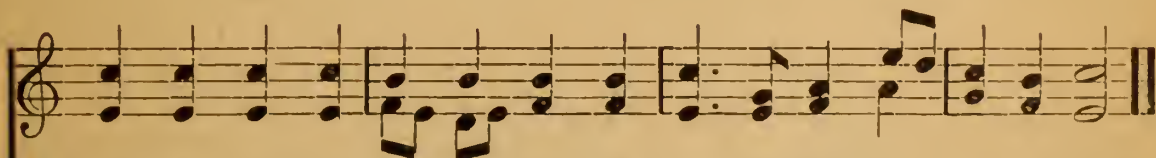
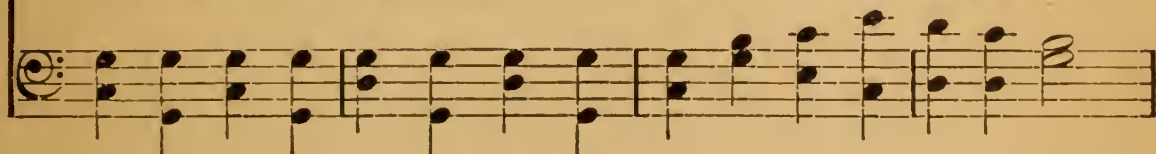
Let ho - san - na's mark the sto - ry, Je - sus saves us, e - ven me.
 Set the bells of joy to ring - ing, Je - sus saves us by His blood.
 Come, and free - ly be re - ceiv - ing, Of the joy He gives to - day.



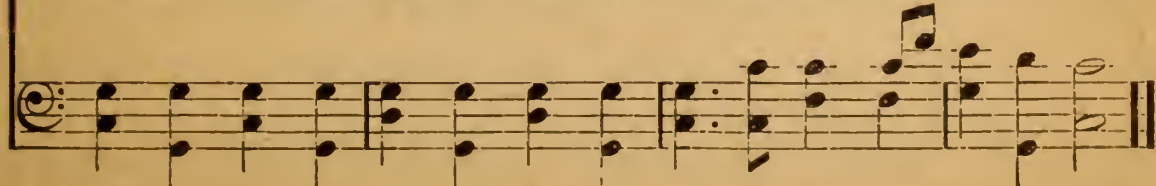
CHORUS.



Joy and glad - ness in His pres - ence, Hearts re - spond to notes a - bove;



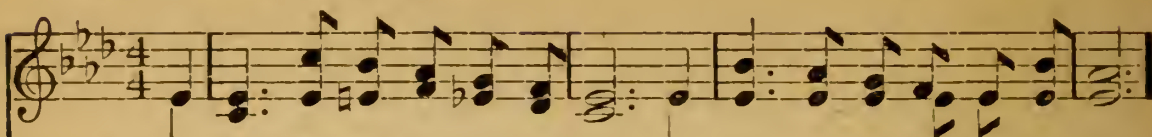
Shout a - loud the hap - py tid - ings, Je - sus saves us by His love.



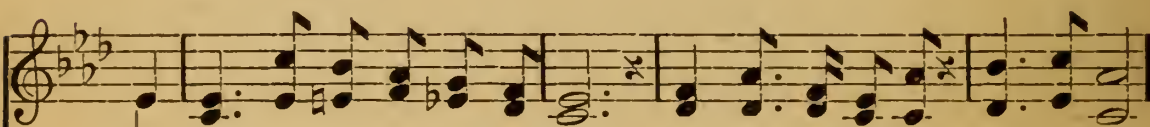
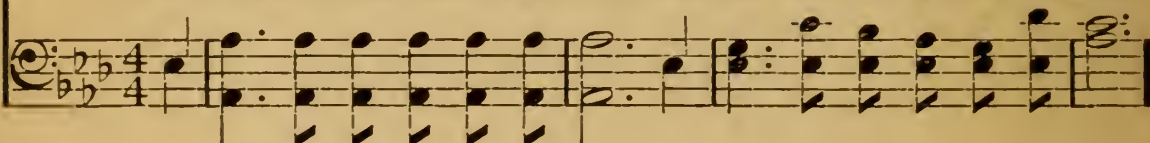
DEATH WAVES HIS SCEPTRE OVER ALL.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

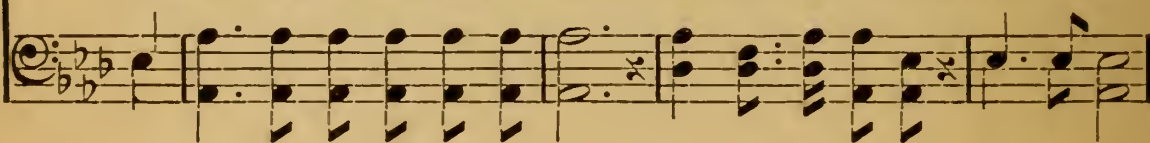
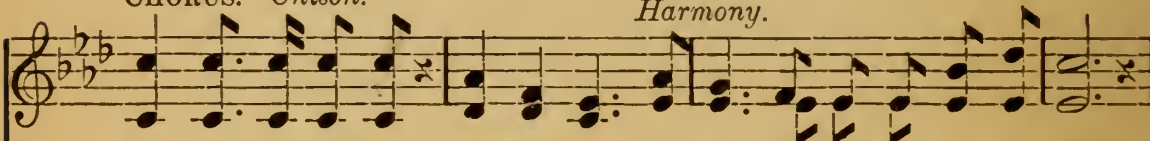
GEO. C. HUGG.



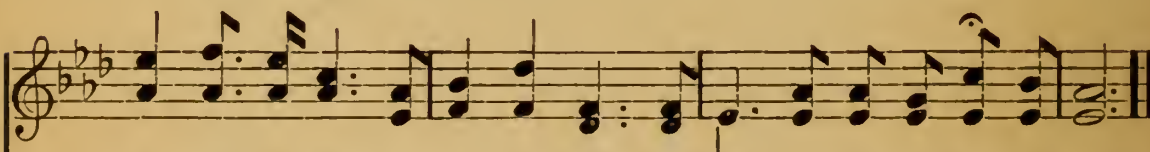
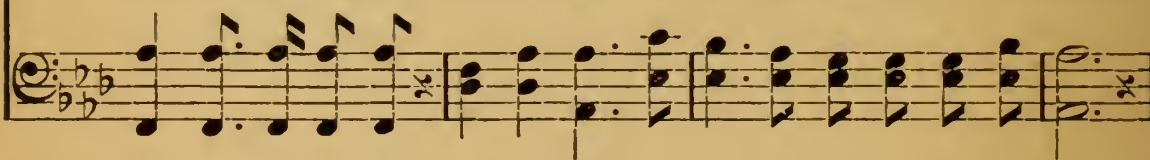
1. To all that live be-low the sky, It is ap-pointed once to die;
2. The lit - tle rose-bud fades a - way, The full bloom rose blooms to decay;
3. My Sav-iour once this foe did meet, This king of ter-rors did de-feat;
4. No more will death cause me to weep, 'Twill on - ly be a bless-ed sleep;



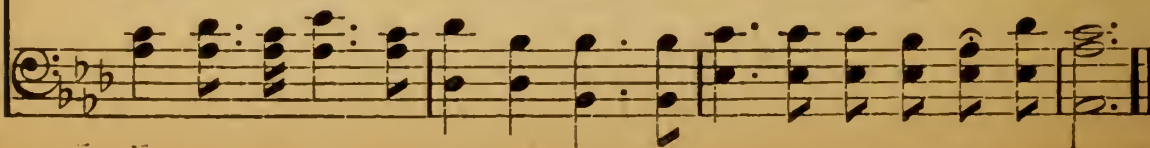
The rich and poor a - like must fall, Death waves his sceptre o - ver all.
 He speaks, and all the blossoms fall, Death waves his sceptre o - ver all.
 Re-mov'd from death his sting and gall, And there became the Lord of all.
 I'll wake a-gain when Christ shall call, And help proclaim Him Lord of all.

CHORUS. *Unison.**Harmony.*

Who is this monster, men call Death? I do not fear his i - cy breath;



My Saviour has re-mov'd his sting, I'm safe beneath His shel-ter'ing wing.



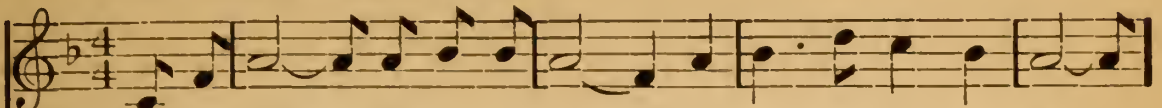
MORE LIKE JESUS.

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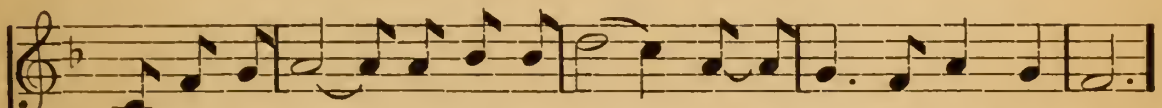
S. W. BRECKEN.

C. A. SHAW.

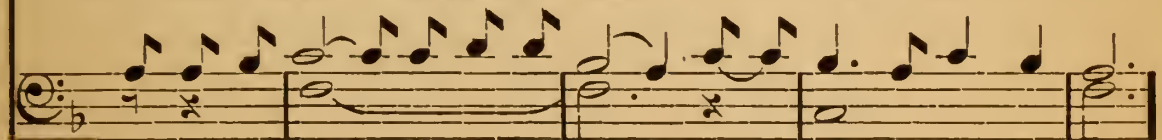
DUET. SOPRANO AND TENOR.



1. More like Thee, dear Lord, like Thee, As on thro' life we go ;
 2. More like Thee in se - cret place, Where God and man may meet,
 3. More like Thee in con - qu'ring faith, That spurns the tempter's pow'r,
 4. More like Thee in suffering's path, Thy wea - ry feet have trod,

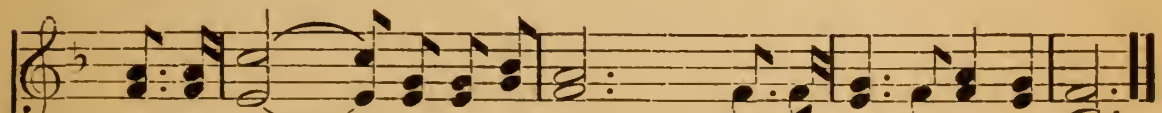
O make our gar - ment pure and white, Whiter than the drift - ed snow.
 And all Thy faith - ful children bow Low at the mer - cy - seat.
 Our an - chor safe with - in the vale, In ev - 'ry try - ing hour.
 While hast'ning to a shameful death, To bring us home to God.



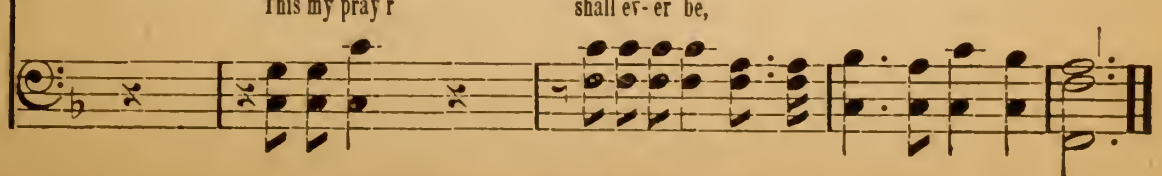
REFRAIN.



More like Thee, dear Lord, like Thee, Make me more and more like Thee,
 More like Thee, dear Lord, like Thee, like Thee,

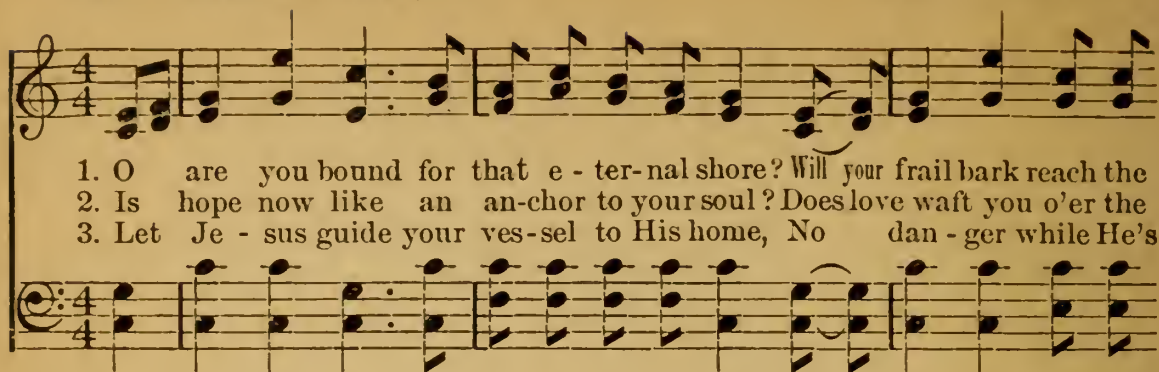
This my pray'r shall ev - er be, "Make me more and more like Thee."
 This my pray'r shall ev - er be,



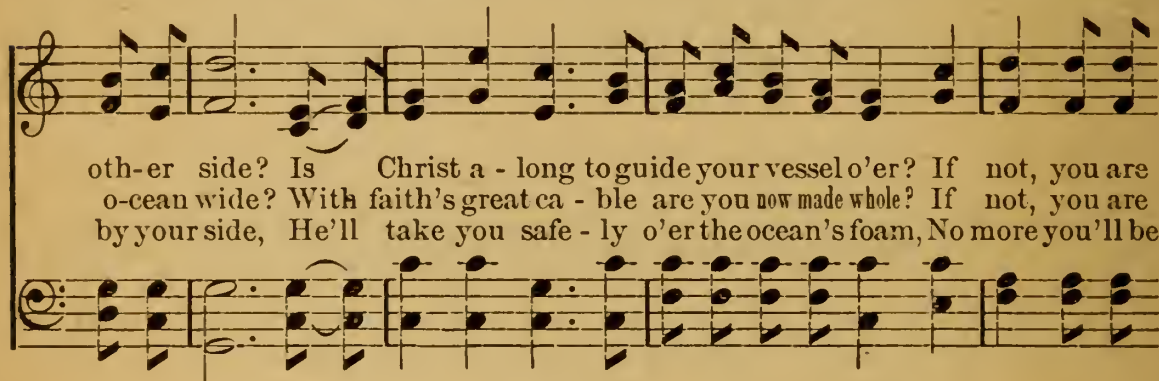
DRIFTING ON THE TIDE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

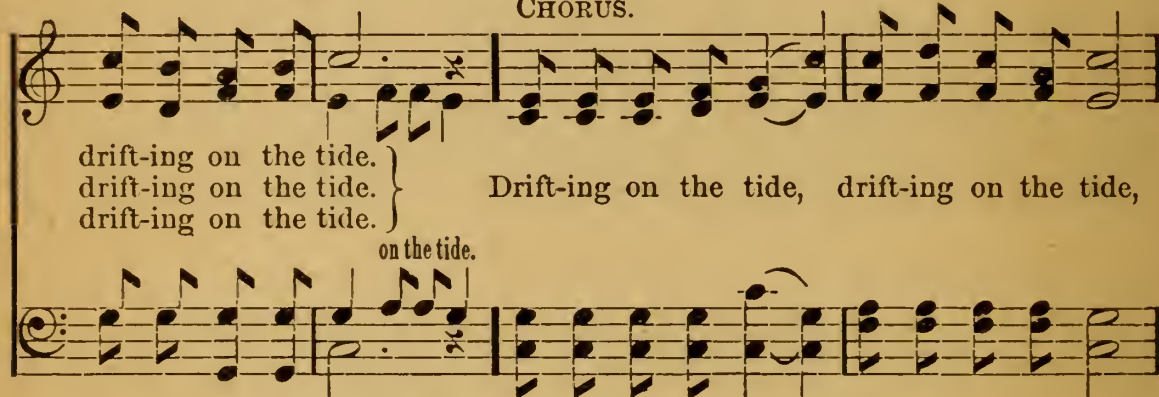


1. O are you bound for that e - ter - nal shore? Will your frail bark reach the
 2. Is hope now like an an - chor to your soul? Does love waft you o'er the
 3. Let Je - sus guide your ves - sel to His home, No dan - ger while He's

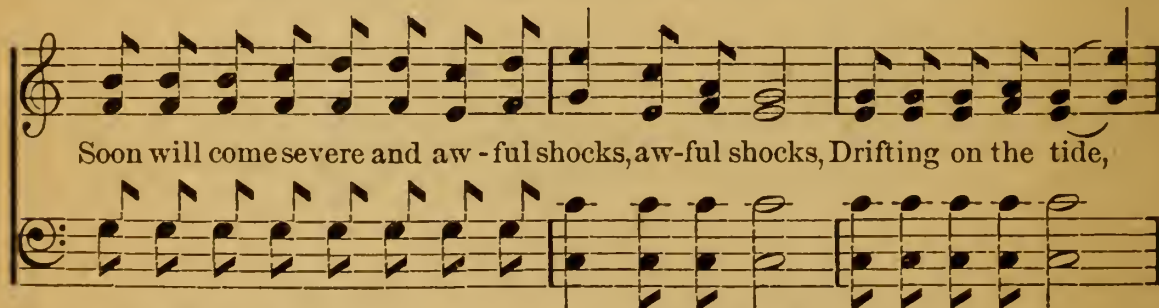


oth - er side? Is Christ a - long to guide your vessel o'er? If not, you are
 o - cean wide? With faith's great ca - ble are you now made whole? If not, you are
 by your side, He'll take you safe - ly o'er the ocean's foam, No more you'll be

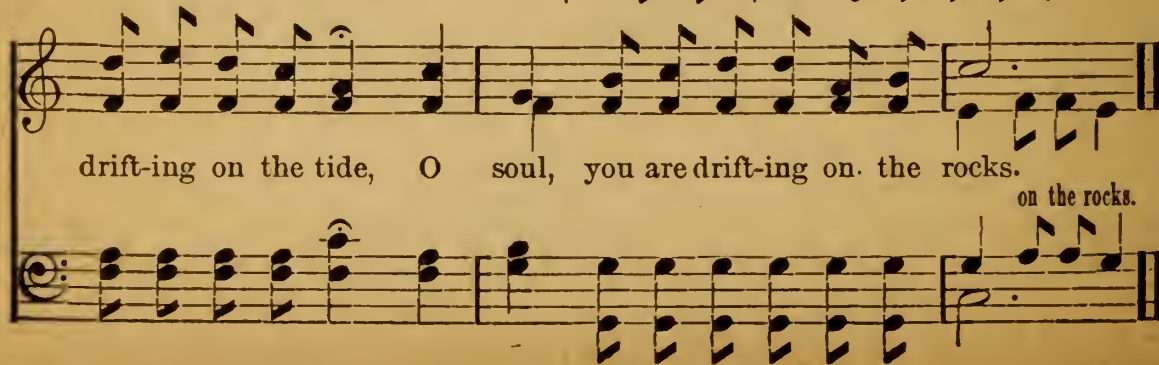
CHORUS.



drift - ing on the tide.
 drift - ing on the tide.
 drift - ing on the tide. } Drift - ing on the tide, drift - ing on the tide,
 on the tide.



Soon will come severe and aw - ful shocks, aw - ful shocks, Drifting on the tide,



drift - ing on the tide, O soul, you are drift - ing on the rocks.
 on the rocks.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

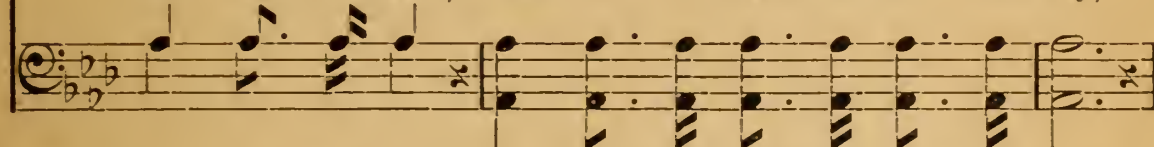
GEO. C. HUGG.



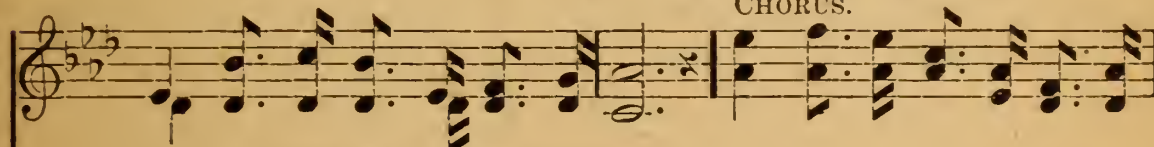
1. Sav - iour we come to Thee this hour, Need - ing Thy grace,
2. Sav - iour speak peace to ev - 'ry heart, Calm ev - 'ry breast
3. Sav - iour be Thou our friend and guide, Cast out all sin,
4. Sav - iour reach out to us Thy hand, With - out Thy help



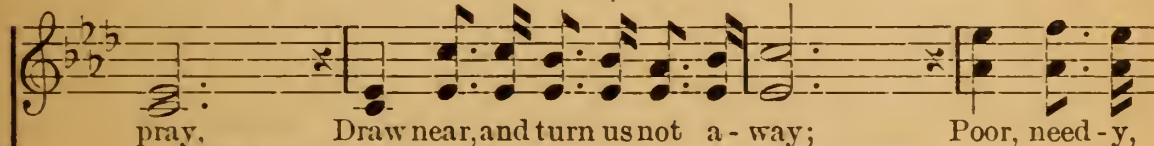
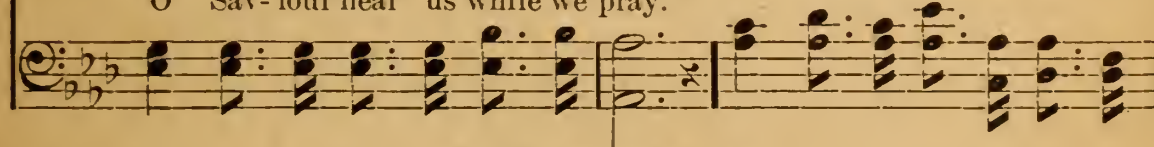
need - ing Thy pow'r; Close by Thee we would ev - er stay,
 be - fore we part; Turn all our dark - ness in - to day,
 cast out all pride; Teach us Thy man - dates to o - bey,
 we can - not stand; Lead us to realms of end - less day,



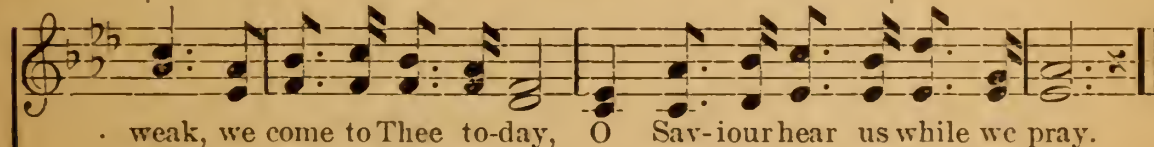
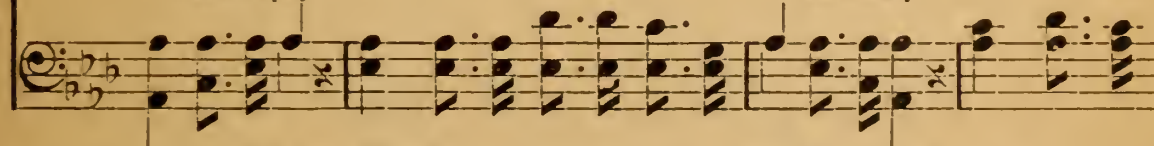
CHORUS.



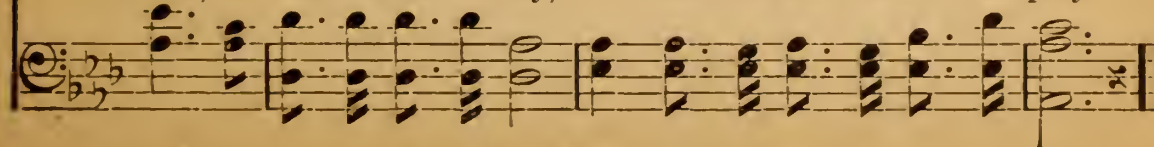
O Sav - iour hear us while we pray.
 O Sav - iour hear us while we pray.
 O Sav - iour hear us while we pray.
 O Sav - iour hear us while we pray.



pray, Draw near, and turn us not a - way; Poor, need - y,
 while we pray, not a-way;



weak, we come to Thee to-day, O Sav - iour hear us while we pray.



IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Oh, let me be found in His ser - vice, How low - ly so - ev -
 2. Oh, let me be found in His ser - vice, To speak to the tempt -
 3. Oh, let me be found in His ser - vice, In si - lent commun -

ev it be; If Je - sus shall choose my vo - ca - tion, Then what can it
 ed and tried; To com - fort the des - o - late hearted, And tell of the
 ion and pray'r; And in my pe - ti - tion to Je - sus, Some soul to His

mat - ter to me? To toil with the poor and the hum - ble, To
 Saviour who died; To read of His prom - ised re - demp - tion, To
 pres - ence I'd bear, In meek sup - pli - ca - tion be - seech - ing, His

car - ry the mes - sage un - priced, 'Tis thus I would go at His bid - ding,
 sing the sweet sto - ry of old, To tell of the goodness of Je - sus,
 mer - cy on such that I bring, Oh may it be ev - er my glo - ry,

CHORUS.

And work in the vineyard of Christ. } In His ser - vice I will
 Oh, this would be rap-ture un-told. }
 To toil in the cause of the King. } In His ser-vice I will

be, For I know..... He lead-eth me;
 be, I will be, For I know He lead-eth me, lead-eth me;

In His ser-vice, in His ser-vice, For I know He lead-eth me.

I'M GOING HOME TO DIE NO MORE.

WM. HUNTER, D. D.

ARRANGED.

1. { My heav'nly home is bright and fair; Nor pain, nor death can en-ter there: }
 { Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine; That heav'nly man-sion shall be mine. }

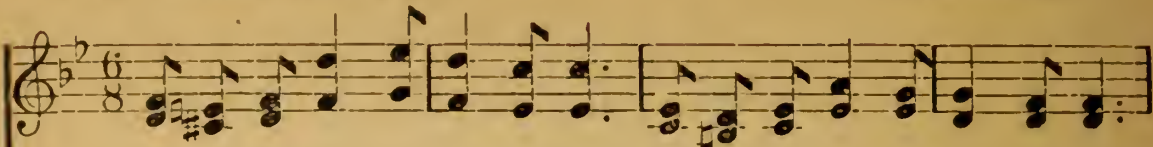
CHO. { I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more! }
 { To die no more, to die no more; I'm go-ing home to die no more! }

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2. My Father's house is built on high,
 Far, far above the starry sky:
 When from this earthly prison free,
 That heavenly mansion mine shall be.</p> <p>3. While here, a stranger far from home,
 Affliction's waves may round me foam;
 Although like Lazarus, sick and poor,
 My heavenly mansion is secure.</p> | <p>4. Let others seek a home below,
 Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow
 Be mine a happier lot to own
 A heavenly mansion near the throne.</p> <p>5. Then fail this earth, let stars decline,
 And sun and moon refuse to shine,
 All nature sink and cease to be,
 That heavenly mansion stands for me.</p> |
|--|--|

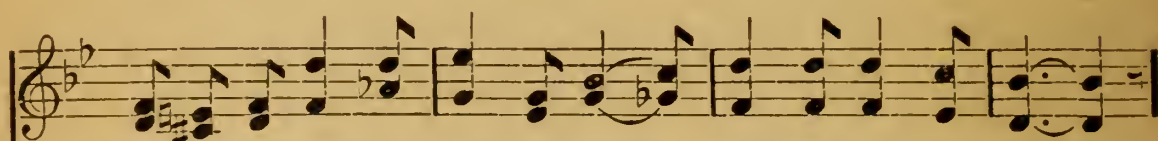
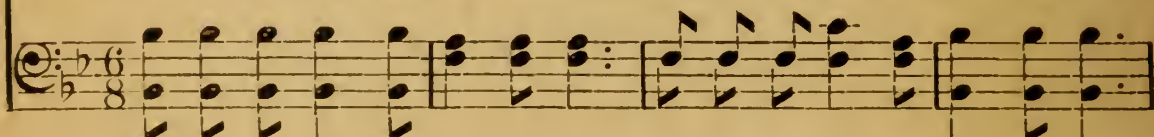
SING THAT GOD IS LOVE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

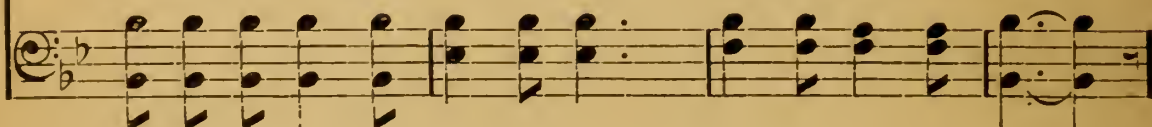
ADAM GEIBEL.



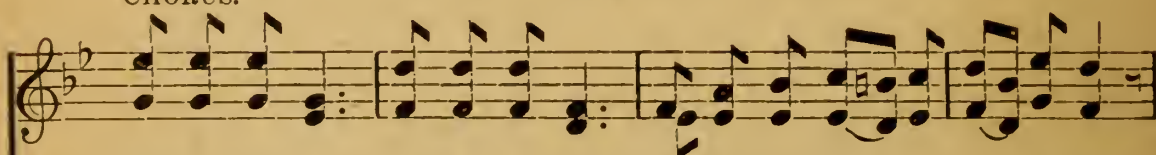
1. Sing of His love at morn-ing light, Sing of His love at noon-tide bright,
2. Sing of His love when all is fair, Sing when the storm clouds gather there;
3. Sing of His love who ransom'd Thee, Sing of His dark Geth-sem-an - e;
4. Sing of His love who pleads on high, Sing of that home a-bove the sky,



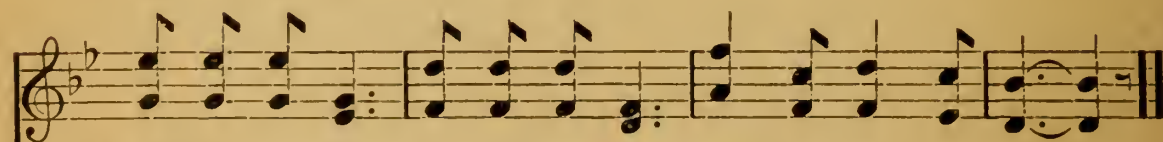
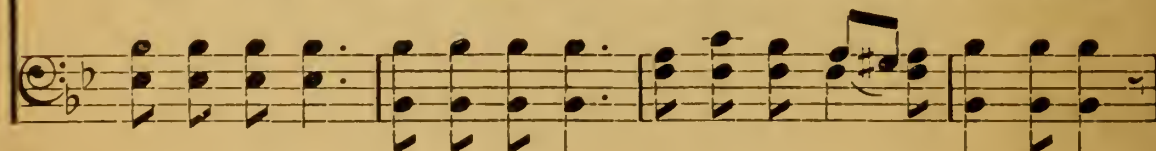
Sing of His love when dark as night, Sing that God is love.
 Sing in your trials, do not des-pair, Sing that God is love.
 Sing of His death on Cal - va - ry, Sing that God is love.
 Where He will take you by and by, Sing that God is love.



CHORUS.



Sing of His love, boundless and free, Streaming from heav'n for you and me,



Won-der - ful love, deep as the sea, Sing that God is love.

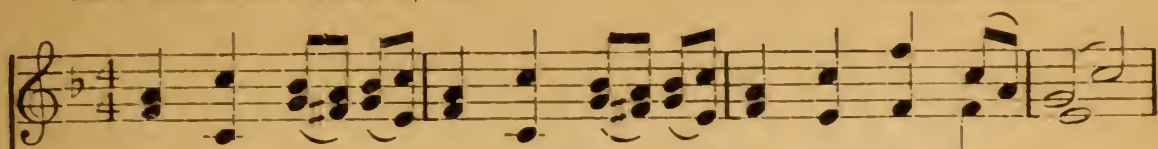


FORWARD MARCH, YE RANKS FOR JESUS.

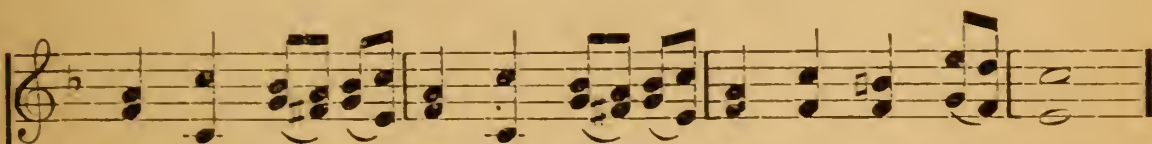
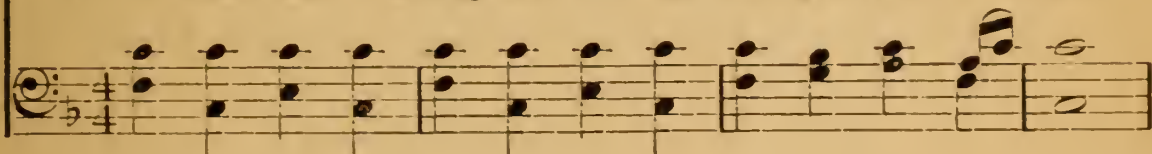
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REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

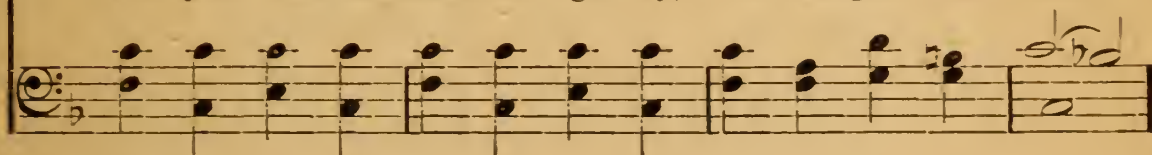
ADAM GEIBEL.



1. Sol - diers see that ban - ner o'er you, Wav - ing in the sky,
2. The great head of your sal - va - tion, Nev - er lost a fight;
3. Fierce and long the bat - tle wag - es, But we can - not fail,
4. Soon the bat - tle will be end - ed, And the vic - t'ry won;
5. On - ward then with song and sto - ry, Stack your arms no more,



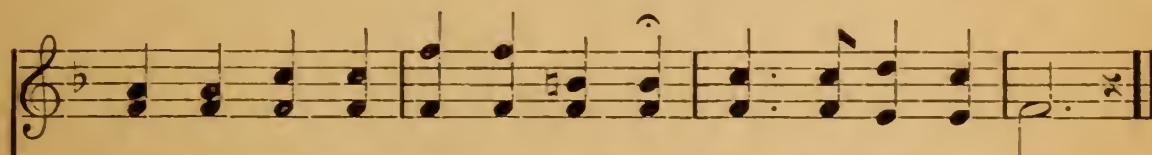
Ev - er let it go be - fore you, Keep it there, or die.
 Je - sus will take ev - 'ry na - tion, For His cause is right.
 On the bat - tle field of a - ges, Truth and right pre - vail.
 Shouts of glo - ry will be blended With the words "well done."
 Till you reach the fields of glo - ry, On the gold - en shore.



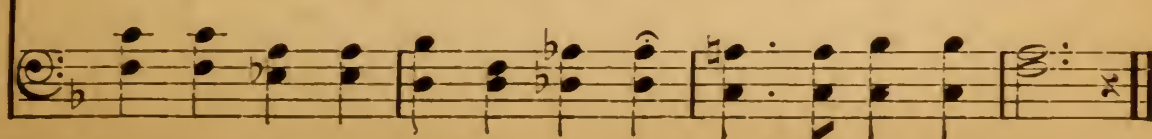
CHORUS.



For - ward march, ye ranks for Je - sus, Turn your backs no more;

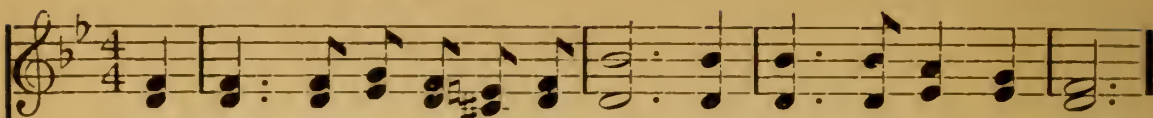


Till you stack your arms in glo - ry, On the gold - en shore.

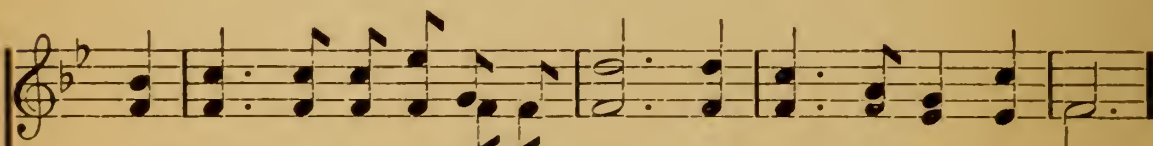
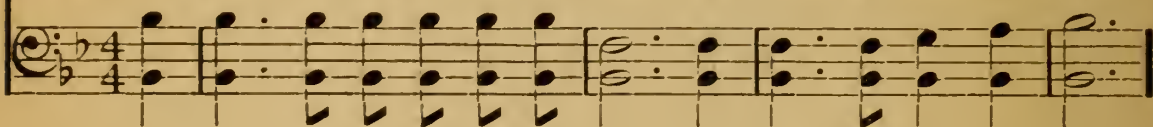


REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

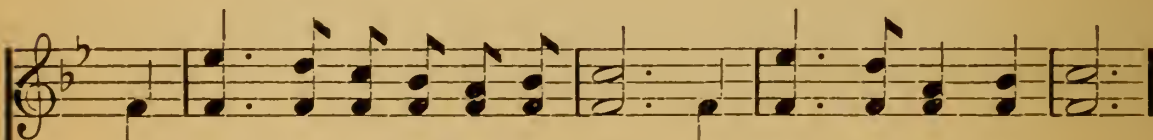
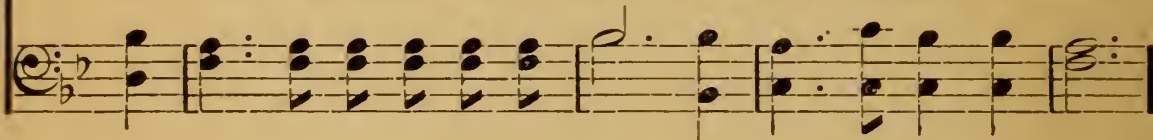
GEO. C. HUGG.



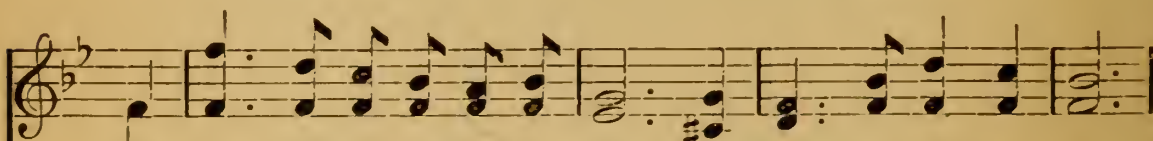
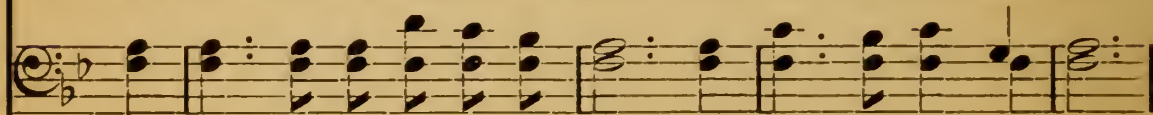
1. How ma - ny things we find each day, We do not un - der - stand,
2. We know not how the sea - sons come, We know not how they go,
3. We may not al - ways un - der - stand, The pro - vi - dence of God,
4. We know not how the dead can rise, Who sleep with - in the grave,



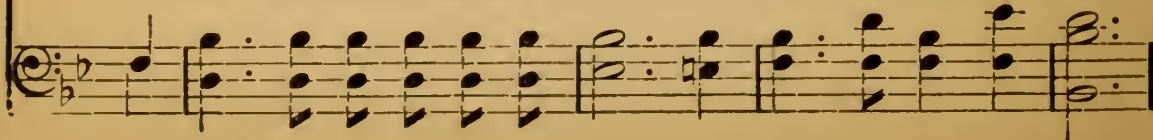
Tho' guid - ed on our pil - grim way, By God's own lov - ing hand;
 Why joy is met - ed out to some, To oth - ers grief and woe;
 When one is tak - en from our band, To sleep be - neath the sod,
 But God who reigns above the skies, Has shown His pow'r to save;

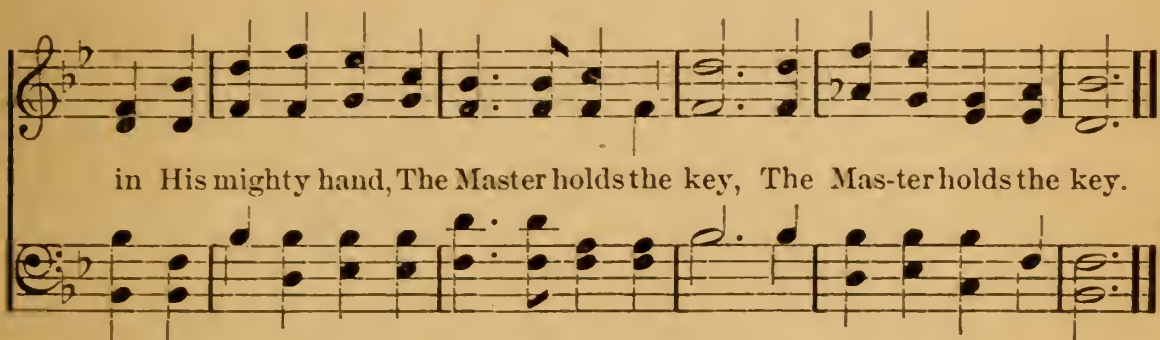
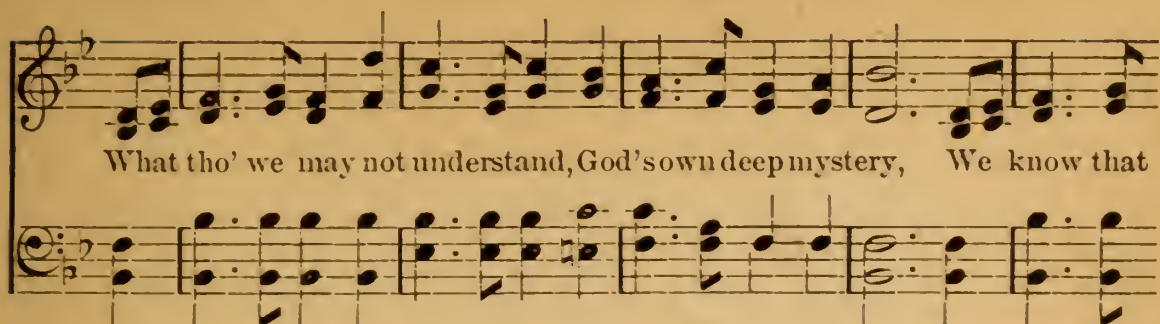


But tho' we may not have the gift, To solve the mys - ter - y,
 But tho' the rea - son for these things We may not know, or see,
 But we may trust the God of love, Who speaks so ten - der - ly,
 We know not what made Jesus love, Poor sin - ners such as we,



This thought will make the shadows lift, The Mas - ter holds the key.
 Yet this thought always comfort brings, The Mas - ter holds the key.
 And know that in the world a - bove, The Mas - ter holds the key.
 But we will live with Him a - bove, Be - cause He holds the key.

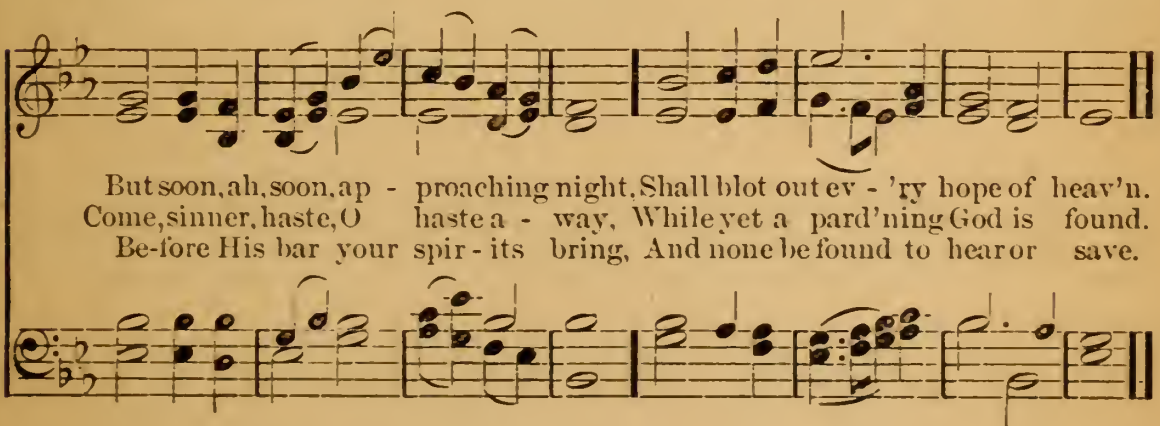
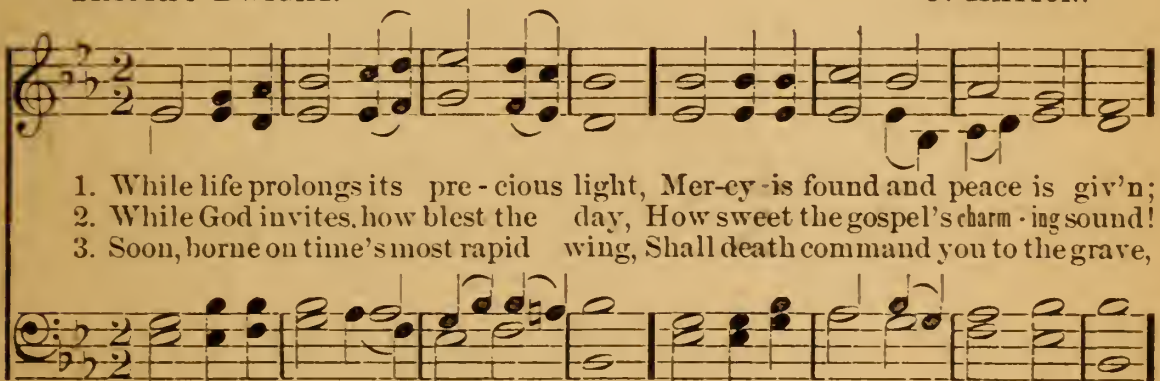




DUKE STREET. L. M.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT.

J. HATTON.



4.

In that lone land of deep despair,
No Sabbath's heavenly light shall rise,
No God regard your bitter prayer,
No Saviour call you to the skies.

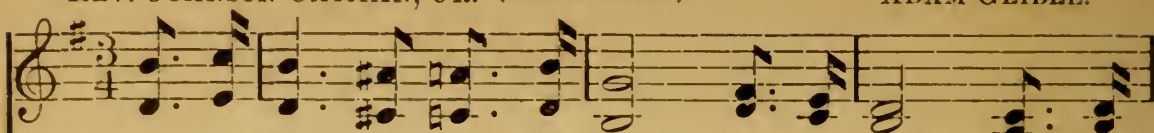
5.

Now God invites; how blest the day!
How sweet the gospel's charming sound!
Come, sinner, haste, O haste away,
While yet a pardoning God is found.



I WILL TRUST, LORD IN THEE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. (Solo or Duett.)

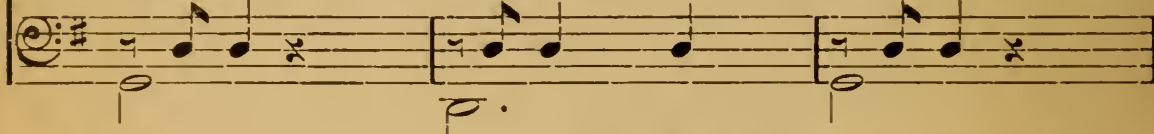
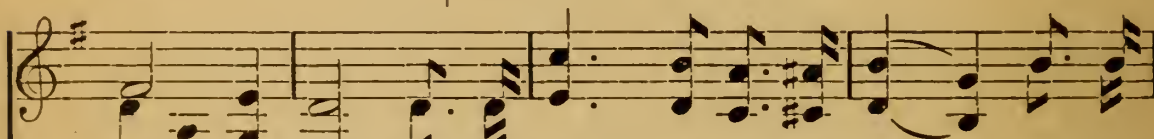
ADAM GEIBEL.



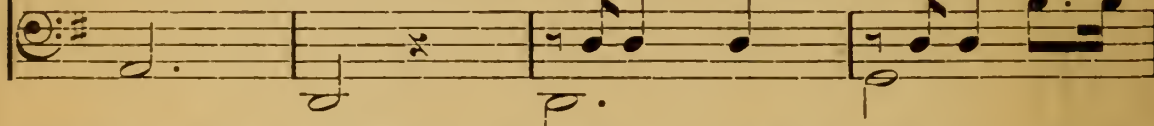
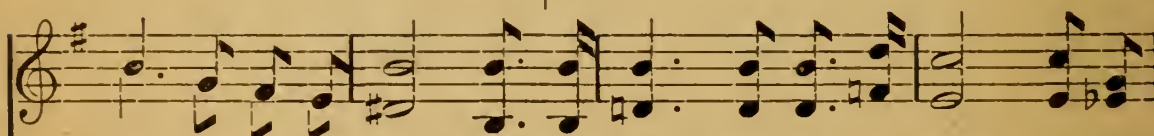
1. While I tread this vale of tears, I will trust, Lord, in
 2. When night's sable shades fall, I will trust, Lord, in
 3. When this day of life shall close, I will trust, Lord, in

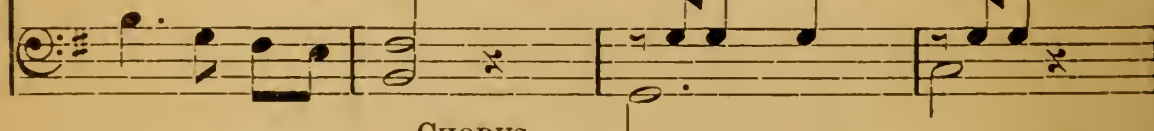
Thee, Thro' its shades and its fears, Ev - er
 Thee, Know - ing Thou art Lord of all, Ev - er
 Thee, On Thy breast will I re - pose, Ev - er

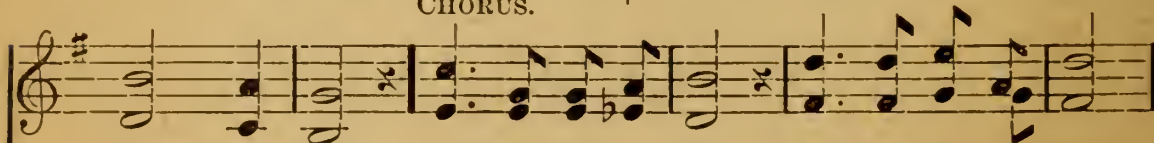
trust in Thee; Weak - est Lord of all Thy saints, Oft my
 trust in Thee; I would pray, "Lord take my hand, Give Thy
 trust in Thee; With Thy presence then to cheer, Heav - en

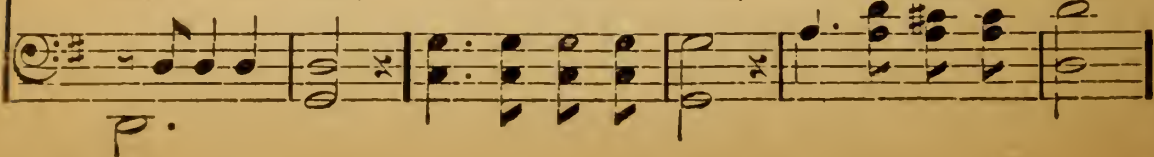
trembling spirit's faints, But when all things seem a - gainst, I will
 weak child strength to stand, Lead me to that bet - ter land, I will
 will be ver - y near, Clouds and dark - ness dis - ap - pear, I will



CHORUS.



trust in Thee, I will trust in Thee, Ev - er trust in Thee,



Thou, the rock of all my hopes, I will trust in Thee.

AMERICA.

S. F. SMITH.

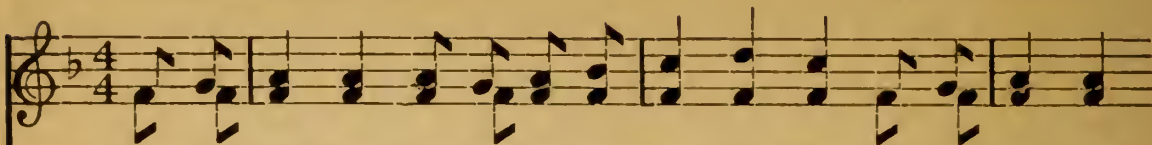
1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees,
 4. Our fath - er's God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fath - ers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that
 To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright, With free-dom's

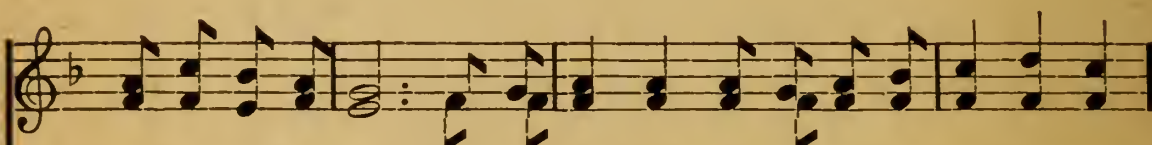
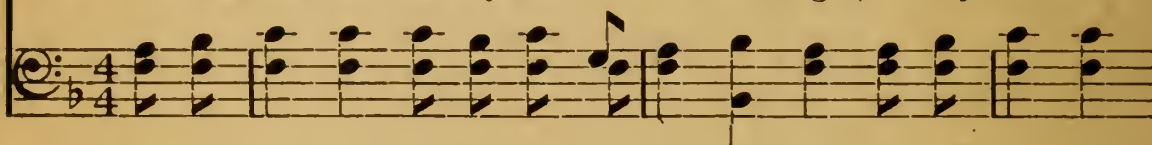
cres.
 Pilgrim's pride, From ev - 'ry mount - ain side, Let free-dom ring.
 tem-pled hills; My heart with rapt - ure thrills, Like that a - bove.
 breathe partake, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

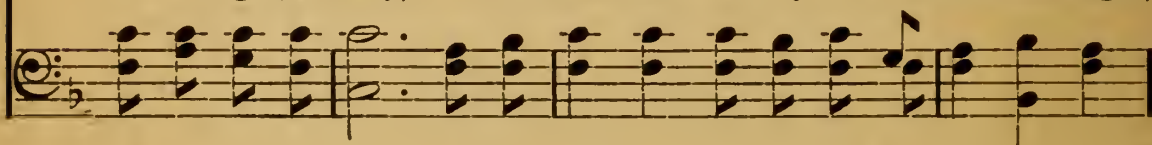
GEO. C. HUGG.



1. When I reach the bor-ders of the vale of death, Then I'll bid my
2. I shall there be-hold the tracks of Je - sus' feet, Where He walk'd the
3. "I will come, re-ceive you" the dear Sav - iour said, When your la - bor
4. I dread not the val-ley for it will be bright, For my Sav-iour



friends on earth good-bye, Like a glad bird soar-ing, with my clos-ing breath,
 val - ley all a - lone, Blood drops great, be - dew - ing ev - 'ry step I'll meet,
 endeth here be - low, And will calm - ly wait be-side your dy-ing bed,
 is the light, and way, He'll lead thro' the val - ley to the mountain height,

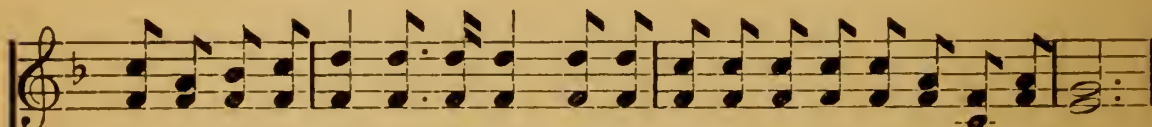
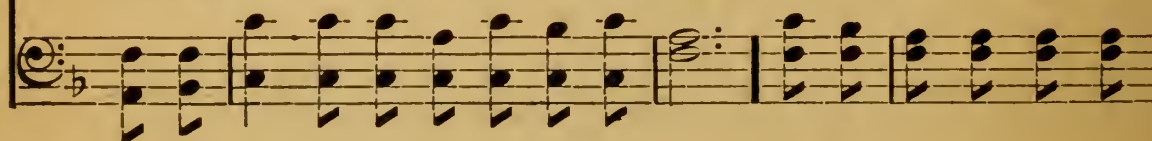


CHORUS.



I shall start on my journey to the sky.
 Which He shed there for my sins to a - tone.
 And with you down the val-ley I will go.
 To that bright land of ev - er - last - ing day.

I shall not go down the



val-ley all a - lone, Praise the Lord; Tho' my dearest friends on earth are left be - hind,



For my Sav - iour dear, will take me to His home, Praise the Lord :

And a light down thro' the val - ley I shall find. (Praise the Lord.)

YE HEAVEN'S ADORE HIM.

JOHN KEMPTHORN.

WEBER.

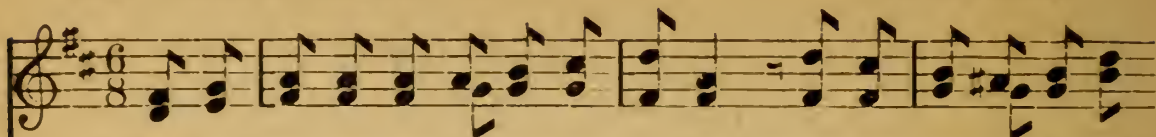
1. Praise the Lord; ye heav'ns! a-dore Him! Praise Him, an-gels in the height!
 2. Praise the Lord, for He hath spo-ken; Worlds His mighty voice o-beyed;
 3. Praise the Lord, for He is glo-rious; Nev-er shall His prom-ise fail;
 4. Praise the God of our sal - va - tion, Hosts on high! His pow'r proclaim;

Sun and moon! re - jice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light!
 Laws, which never shall be bro - ken, For their guid-ance He hath made.
 God hath made his saints vic-to-rious; Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
 Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion! Laud and mag - ni - fy His name.

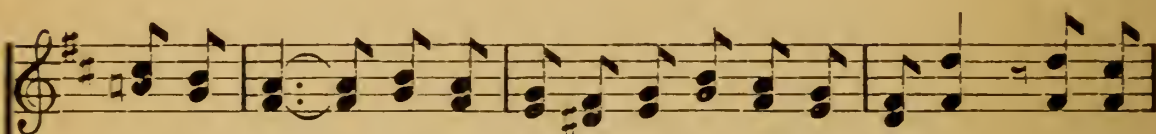
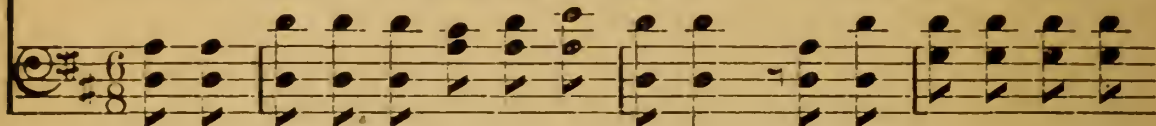
134 WHEN THE ANGELS THE HARVEST IS REAPING.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

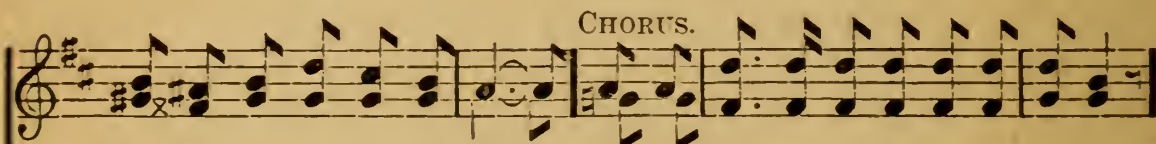
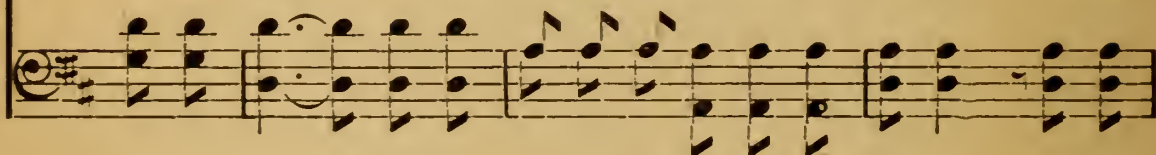
ADAM GEIBEL.



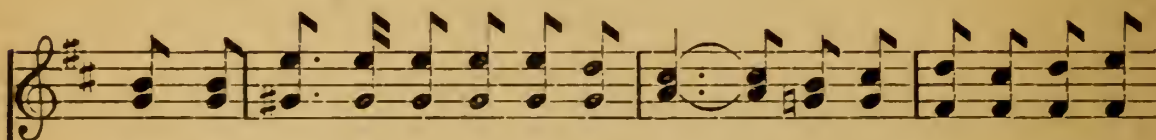
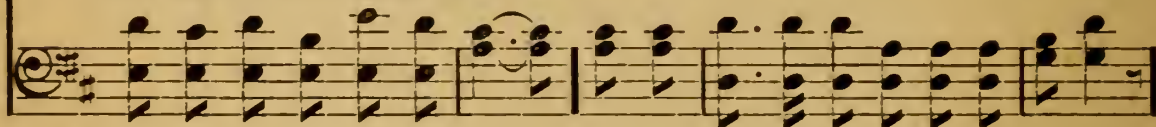
1. To the great harvest fields are you go - ing? Where the tares have been sowed
2. O do not loiter now, but work fast - er, Hasten now if you wish
3. There are hearts that with sin now are aching, Go tell them that the Sav -
4. Ev - 'ry soul is a sheaf for this reaping, If not saved they will die



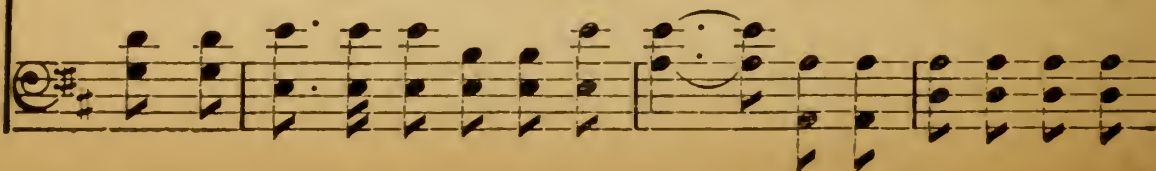
there by sin, For the Lord has called you to the mow - ing, Will you
your re - ward, There is grain could be saved for the Mas - ter, Can you
your has died, There are hearts that with sorrow are breaking, O go
in their sin, O to - day gath - er them for God's keeping, At the

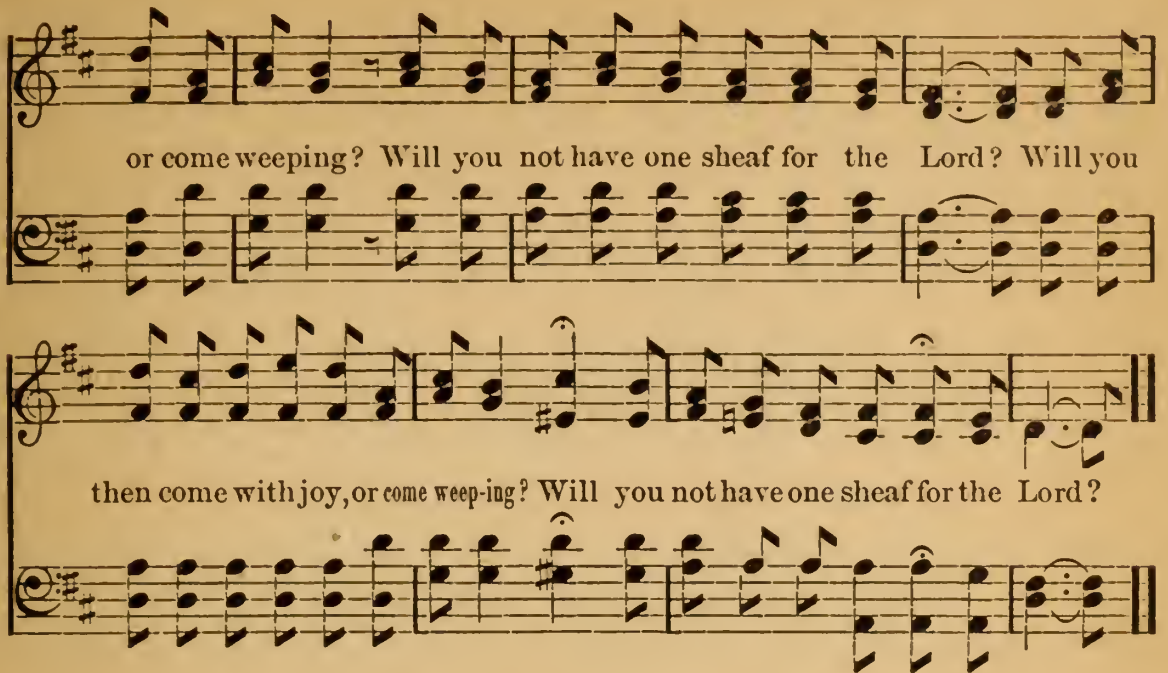


not glean one sheaf there for Him?
not point some soul to the Lord?
point them to His wounded side. } When the an - gels the harvest is reaping,
great harvest time bring them in.



When the grain in the gar - ner is stored; Will you then come with joy,



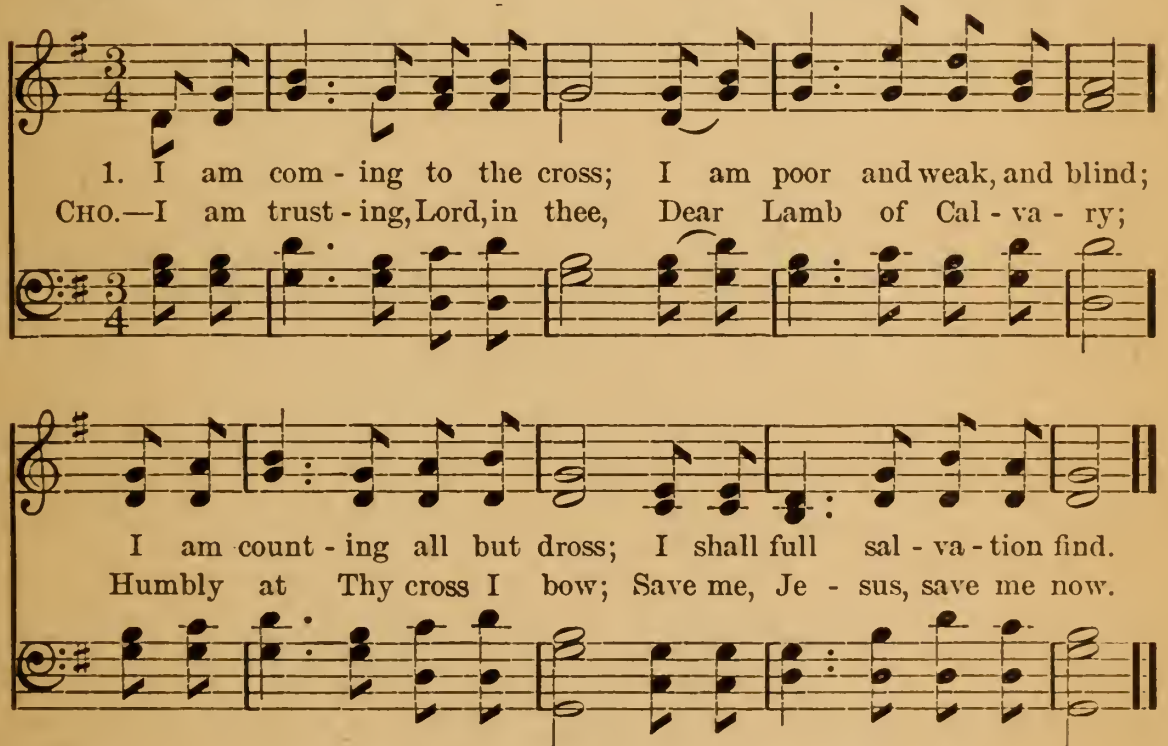


or come weeping? Will you not have one sheaf for the Lord? Will you
then come with joy, or come weep-ing? Will you not have one sheaf for the Lord?

I AM TRUSTING, LORD, IN THEE.

REV. W. McDONALD.

WM. G. FISCHER. By per.



1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak, and blind;
CHO.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in thee, Dear Lamb of Cal - va - ry;
I am count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Humbly at Thy cross I bow; Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2. Long my heart has sighed for thee,
Long has evil dwelt within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,
I will cleanse you from all sin.</p> <p>3. Here I give my all to thee,—
Friends, and time, and earthly store;
Soul and body thine to be—
Wholly thine—forever more.</p> | <p>4. In the promises I trust;
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust;
I with Christ am crucified.</p> <p>5. Jesus comes! He fills my soul!
Perfected in love I am;
I am every whit made whole;
Glory, glory to the Lamb,</p> |
|--|---|

MIRIAM E. OATMAN.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Go, sin - ner, go and take thy rest, Be - neath thy Fa - ther's wing;
 2. O sin - ner, go, un - to the Lord, For He loves e - ven thee;
 3. Go, sin - ner, go with all thy sin, The Fa - ther bids thee come;

Go up to Thy dear Fa - ther's breast, And hear the an - gels sing.
 And the great Fa - ther can af - ford, To set thy spir - it free.
 His blood will make thee pure with - in, And He will take thee home.

CHORUS.

Go, sin - ner, go, O go up where Thy Fa - ther waits for thee;

There al - ways is re - joic - ing there, For He gives lib - er - ty.

The above hymn was composed by Miriam Eulalie, little daughter of Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr., of Lumberton, N. J. A child between 6 and 7 years of age, at six years of age she was converted, and is probably the youngest full member of the M. E. Church in the United States.

A. G.

H. S. LOWING.

1. There's a sound of joy we love of hear, Sab-bath bell, sabbath bell,
 2. To the house of pray'r it bids us go, Sab-bath bell, sabbath bell,

Sab-bath bell, sab-bath bell, How it fills our hearts with glad-some cheer,
 Sab-bath bell, sab-bath bell, There un-to the Lord our love to show,

CHORUS.

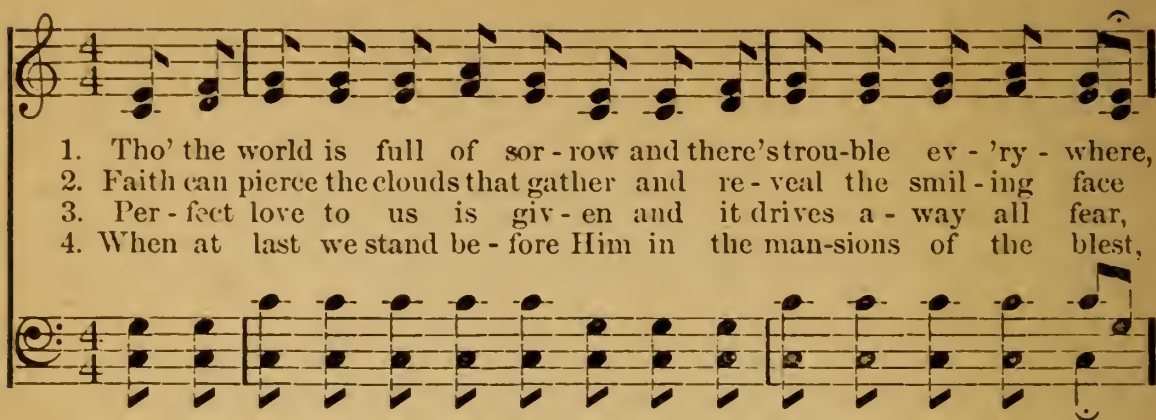
The tone we love so well. } Sabbath bell, Sabbath bell,
 And all His mer-cies tell. } Sabbath bell, Sabbath bell,

List-en to the mu-sic of the Sab-bath bell, Sab-bath bell,
 Sabbath bell,

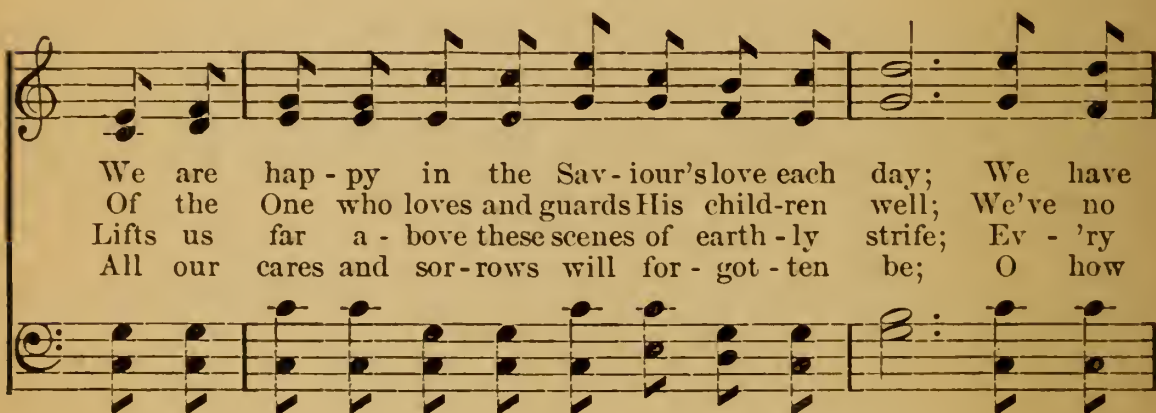
Sab-bath bell, 'Tis the sound we love so well.
 Sab-bath bell,

REV. H. J. ZELLEY.

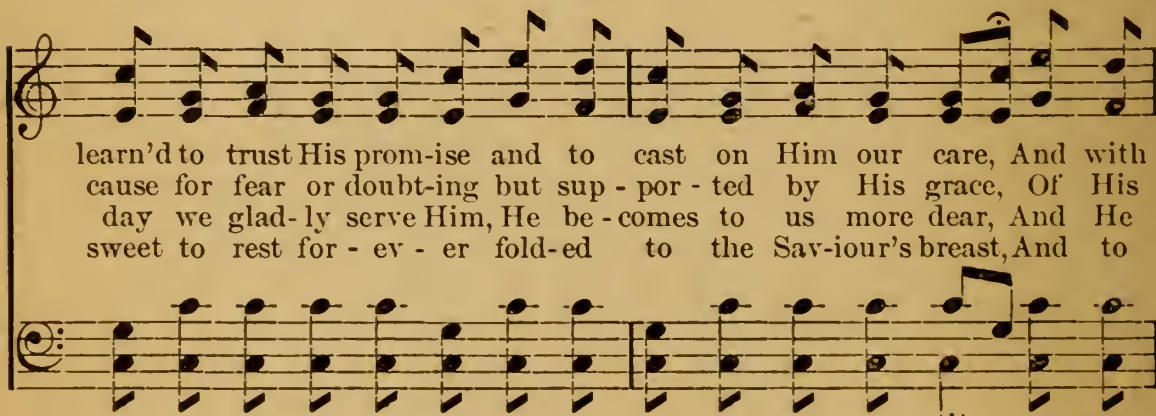
GEO. C. HUGG.



1. Tho' the world is full of sor-row and there's trou-ble ev-'ry-where,
 2. Faith can pierce the clouds that gather and re-veal the smil-ing face
 3. Per-fect love to us is giv-en and it drives a-way all fear,
 4. When at last we stand be-fore Him in the man-sions of the blest,



We are hap-py in the Sav-iour's love each day; We have
 Of the One who loves and guards His child-ren well; We've no
 Lifts us far a-bove these scenes of earth-ly strife; Ev-'ry
 All our cares and sor-rows will for-got-ten be; O how



learn'd to trust His prom-ise and to cast on Him our care, And with
 cause for fear or doubt-ing but sup-por-ted by His grace, Of His
 day we glad-ly serve Him, He be-comes to us more dear, And He
 sweet to rest for-ev-er fold-ed to the Sav-iour's breast, And to

CHORUS.



sing-ing march a-long the heav'n-ly way.
 won-der-ful sal-va-tion we will tell. } Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-
 leads us un-to ev-er-last-ing life. }
 dwell in peace and joy e-ter-nal-ly.

lu - jah, we are sing - ing o'er and o'er, For our hearts are all a -

flame with Je - sus' love; Soon our jour - ney will be end - ed and we'll

stand on heav'n's bright shore, And we'll join the song the ransom'd sing a - bove.

The musical score consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The music is in 2/4 time and features a simple, rhythmic melody with chords. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

MY CHOICE.

ISAAC WATTS.

W. H. HAVERGAL.

1. Lord! I have made Thy word my choice, My last - ing her - i - tage;
 2. I'll read the his - t'ries of Thy love, And keep Thy laws in sight,
 3. 'Tis a broad land of wealth unknown, Where springs of life a - rise;
 4. The best re - lief that mourners have— It makes our sor - rows blest;

There shall my no - blest pow'rs re - joice, My warm - est tho'ts en - gage.
 While thro' the prom - is - es I rove, With ev - er fresh de - light.
 Seeds of im - mor - tal bliss are sown, And hid - den glo - ry lies.
 Our fair - est hope, be - yond the grave, And our e - ter - nal rest.

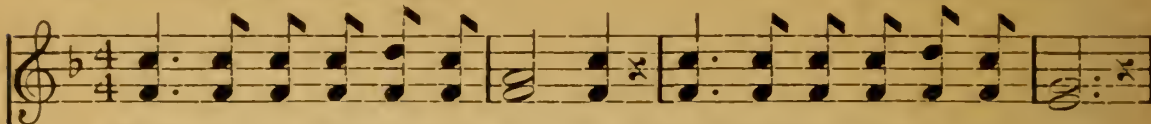
The musical score for 'My Choice' is in 3/4 time and features a simple, rhythmic melody with chords. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The score includes four verses of lyrics and a concluding line of lyrics.

JESUS NEVER LEAVES THE SHIP.

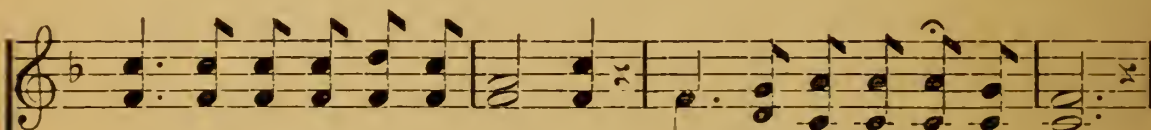
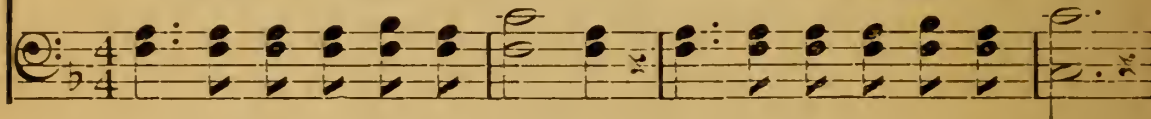
Suggested by the sinking of the steamship Elbe, in the North Sea, Jan. 30th, 1895, in which over 300 lives were lost, and brave Captain Von Goessel *went down with his ship*

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

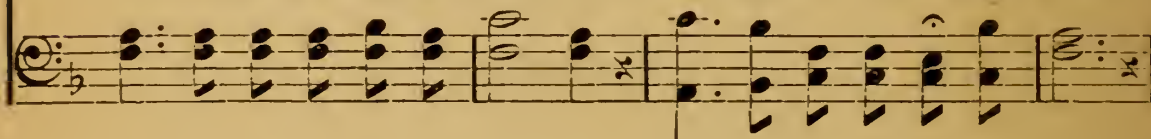
GEO. C. HUGG.



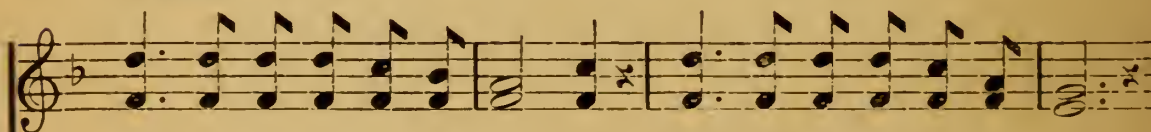
1. When up - on life's roll - ing o - cean, Fraught with danger is the trip;
2. When the waves are dashing o'er her, Do not fear tho' she may dip;
3. O look up, why are ye fear - ful? Why look down with trembling lip?
4. Oft the ves - sel we must light - en, From all worldly things must strip;
5. Sin - ner come and sail for Heav - en, Have no fears a - bout the trip;



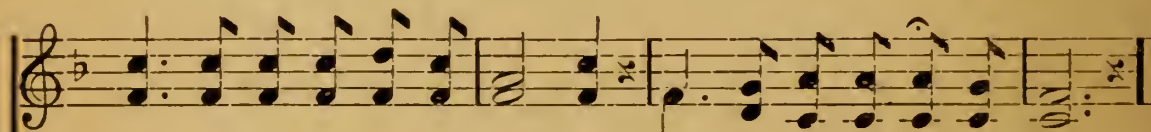
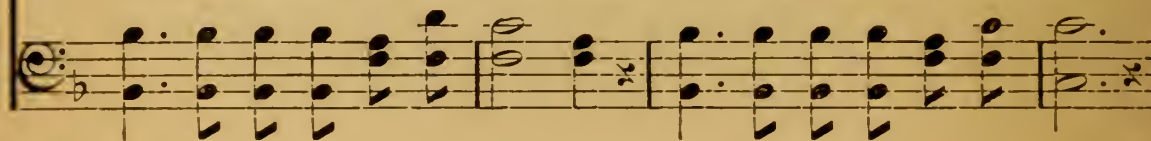
Do not fear 'mid the com - mo - tion, Je - sus nev - er leaves the ship.
 Bet - ter skies yet lie be - fore her, Je - sus nev - er leaves the ship.
 Dry your eyes now sad and tear - ful, Je - sus nev - er leaves the ship.
 Then we'll find as the skies brighten, Je - sus nev - er leaves the ship.
 All on board to Him are giv - en, Je - sus nev - er leaves the ship.



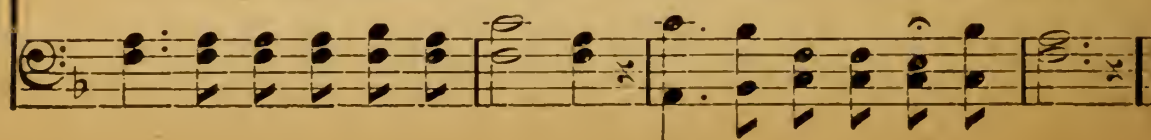
CHORUS.



Put your trust in your com - man - der, Not a foot on board shall slip;



In yon port He'll safely land her, Je - sus nev - er leaves the ship.

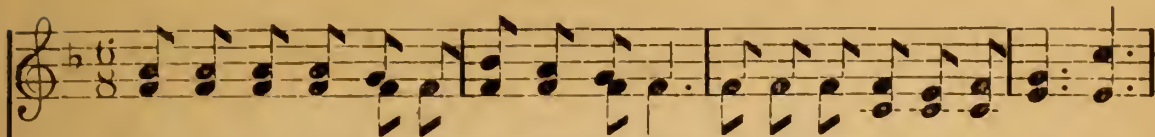


JESUS IS GUIDING ME HOME.

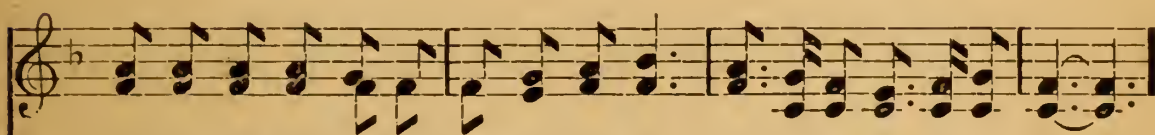
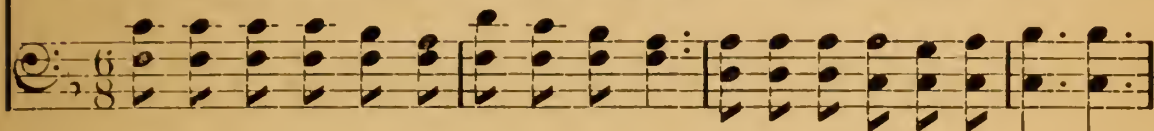
141

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

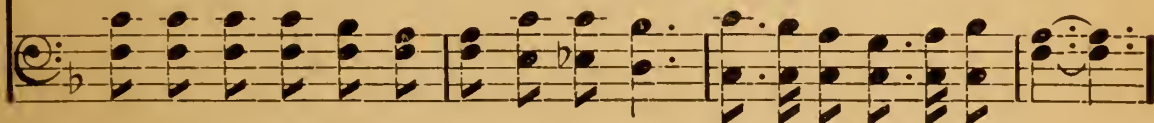
REV. W. J. STUART, A. M.



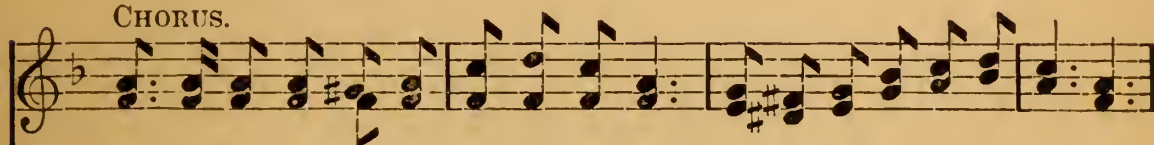
1. All thro' life's journey from earth to the sky, Je-sus is walking be-fore me;
2. What tho' the tempest around me shall sweep, Je-sus is walking be-fore me;
3. Whether thro' darkness, or whether thro' light, Je-sus is walking be-fore me;
4. So I can trust Him each step of the way, Je-sus is walking be-fore me;



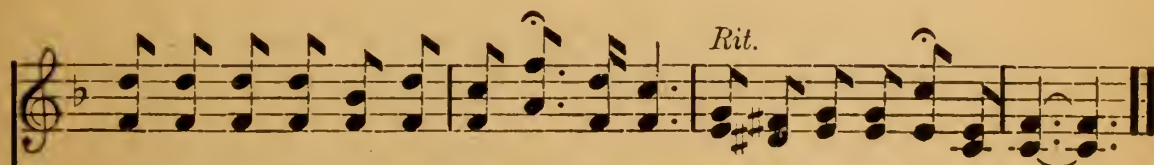
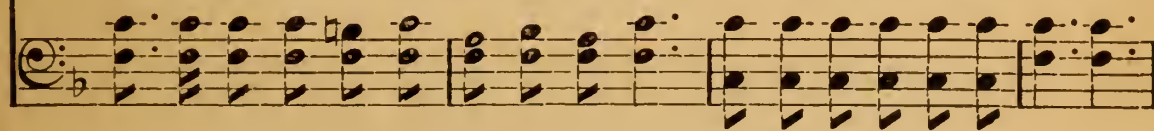
I shall reach Heaven with Him by and by, Je-sus is guiding me home.
 Thro' ev-'ry dan-ger His child He will keep, Je-sus is guiding me home.
 Up to that Cit-y where nev-er comes night, Je-sus is guiding me home.
 Knowing that ev-er by night and by day, Je-sus is guiding me home.



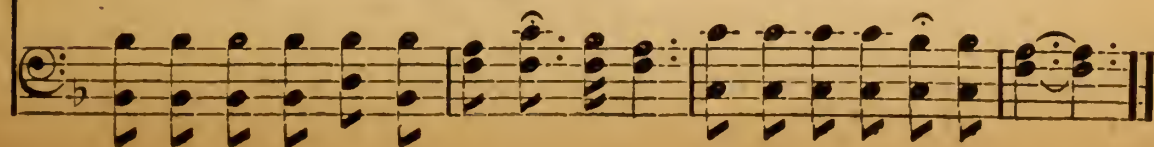
CHORUS.



Bless-ed Re-deem-er and Sav-iour is He; Je-sus is walking be-fore me,



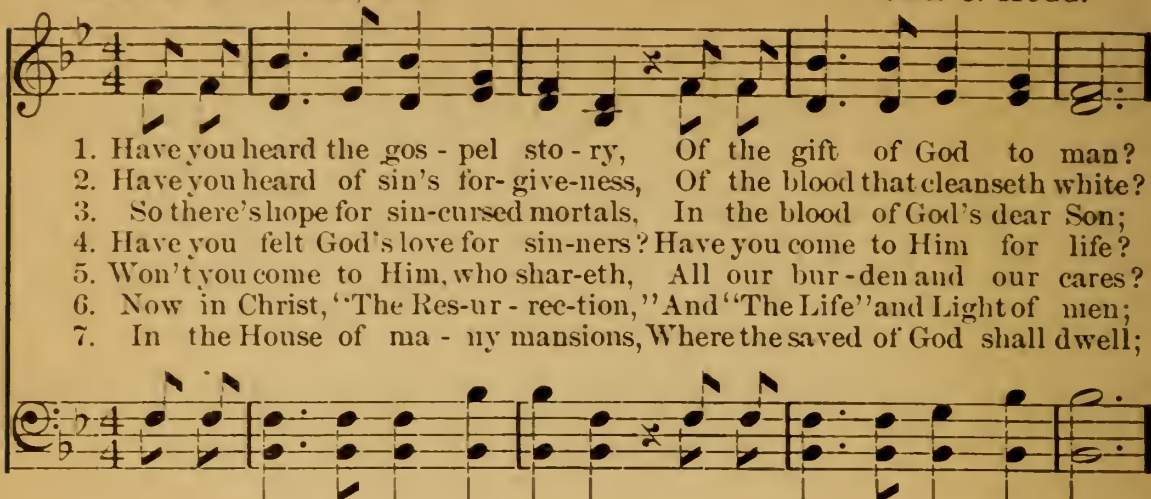
Up to His mansion He'll take e-ven me, Je-sus is guiding me home.



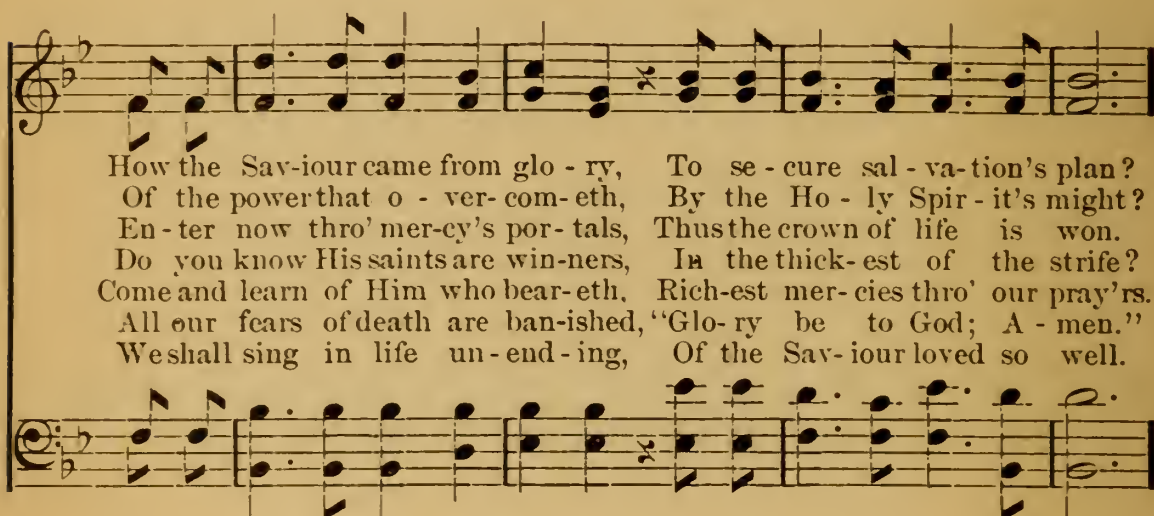
THE STORY OF LOVE.

REV. W. J. STUART, A. M.

GEO. C. HUGG.

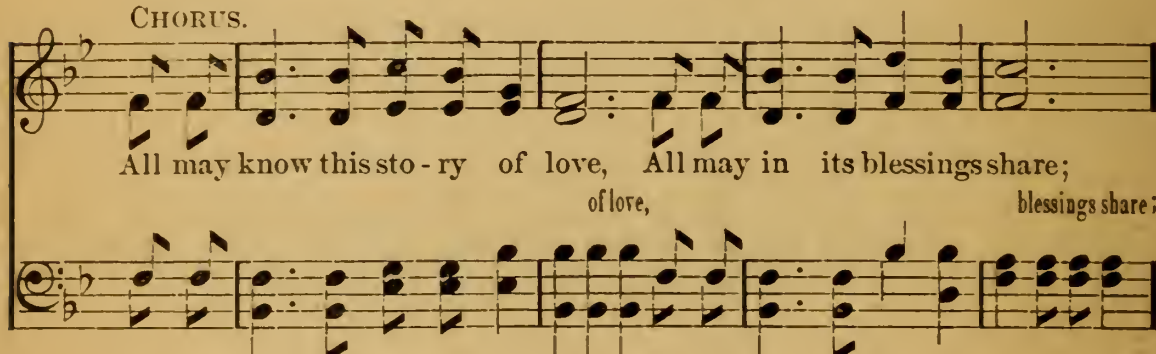


1. Have you heard the gos - pel sto - ry, Of the gift of God to man?
 2. Have you heard of sin's for-give-ness, Of the blood that cleanseth white?
 3. So there's hope for sin-cursed mortals, In the blood of God's dear Son;
 4. Have you felt God's love for sin-ners? Have you come to Him for life?
 5. Won't you come to Him, who shar-eth, All our bur-den and our cares?
 6. Now in Christ, "The Res-ur - rec-tion," And "The Life" and Light of men;
 7. In the House of ma - ny mansions, Where the saved of God shall dwell;

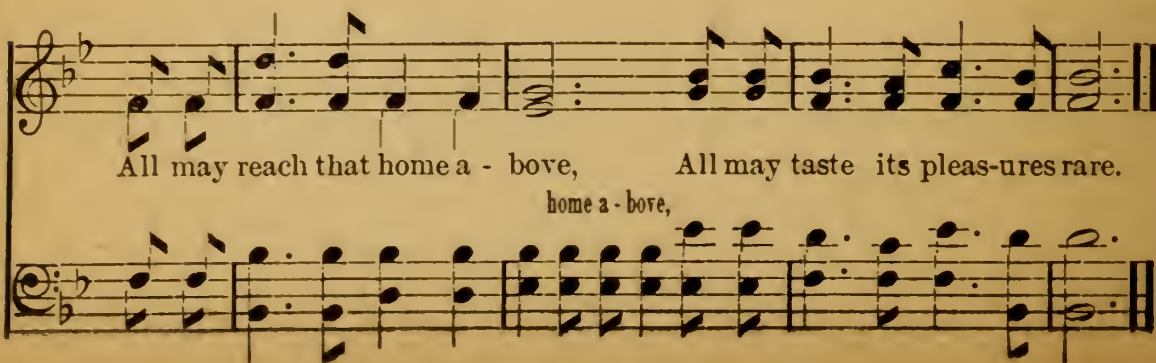


How the Sav-iour came from glo - ry, To se - cure sal - va-tion's plan?
 Of the power that o - ver-com-eth, By the Ho - ly Spir - it's might?
 En - ter now thro' mer-cy's por - tals, Thusthe crown of life is won.
 Do you know His saints are win-ners, In the thick-est of the strife?
 Come and learn of Him who bear-eth, Rich-est mer-cies thro' our pray'rs.
 All our fears of death are ban-ished, "Glo-ry be to God; A - men."
 We shall sing in life un-end-ing, Of the Sav-iour loved so well.

CHORUS.



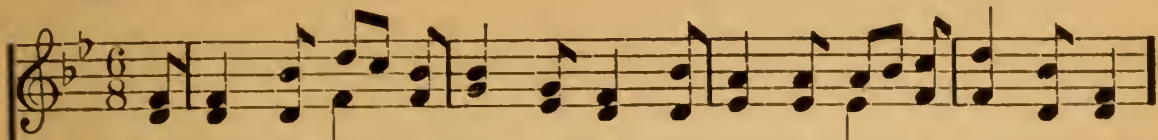
All may know this sto - ry of love, All may in its blessings share;
 of love, blessings share;



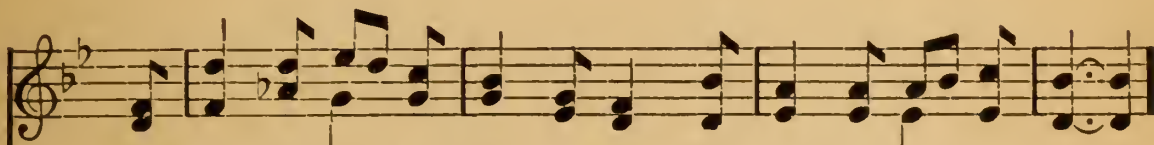
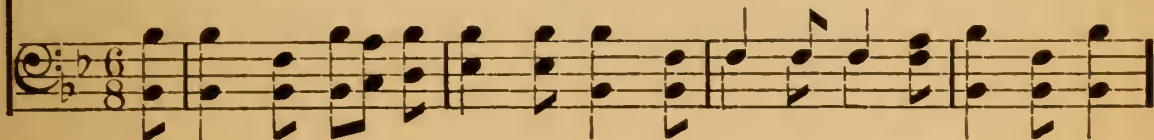
All may reach that home a - bove, All may taste its pleas-ures rare.
 home a - bove,

REV. W. J. STUART, A. M.

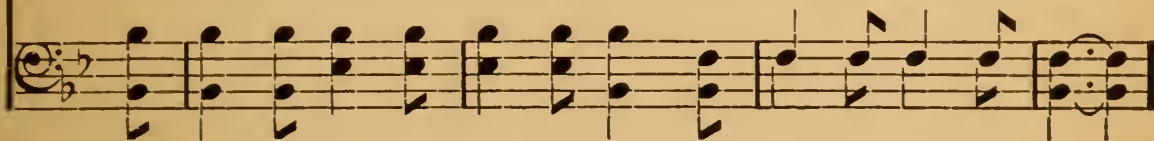
GEO. C. HUGG.



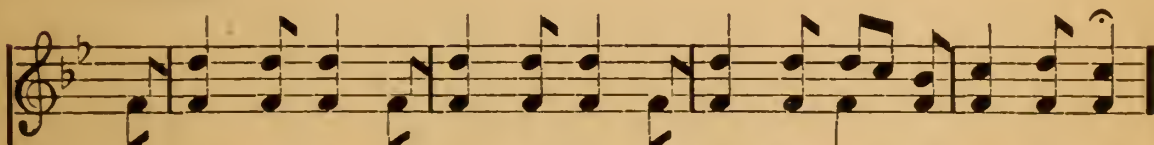
1. Thesweet-est tho't to my poor soul, Since Je- sus made my spir- it whole;
2. The dai- ly strength He gives to me, Brings rest and full- est lib- er- ty;
3. The path His Truth points out is bright, My day shall nev- er end in night;
4. Then ev- er in His Truth I'll trust, I'll al- ways make the Lord my boast;
5. This glo- rious hope in- spires my zeal, That I may live His love to feel;



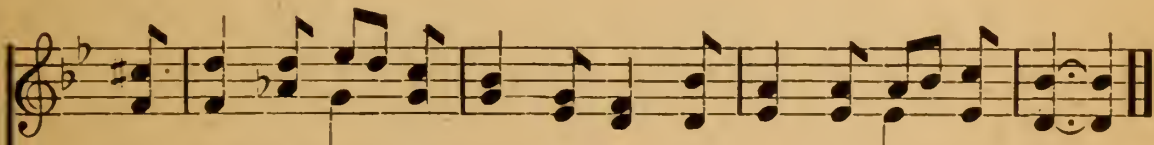
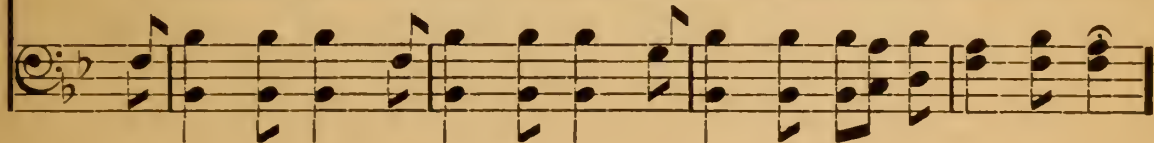
Is that the Lord has full con- trol, Of all my ran- som'd pow'rs.
 With- out re- serve my pray'r shall be, To serve Him all my days.
 My faith shall end in bliss- full sight, If to His word I'm true.
 And when I reach yon bless- ed coast, I'll see Him as He is.
 And when be- fore His throne I kneel, He'll crown me as His own.



CHORUS.



O bless- ed tho't! O joy di- vine! To trust and know the Saviour mine,



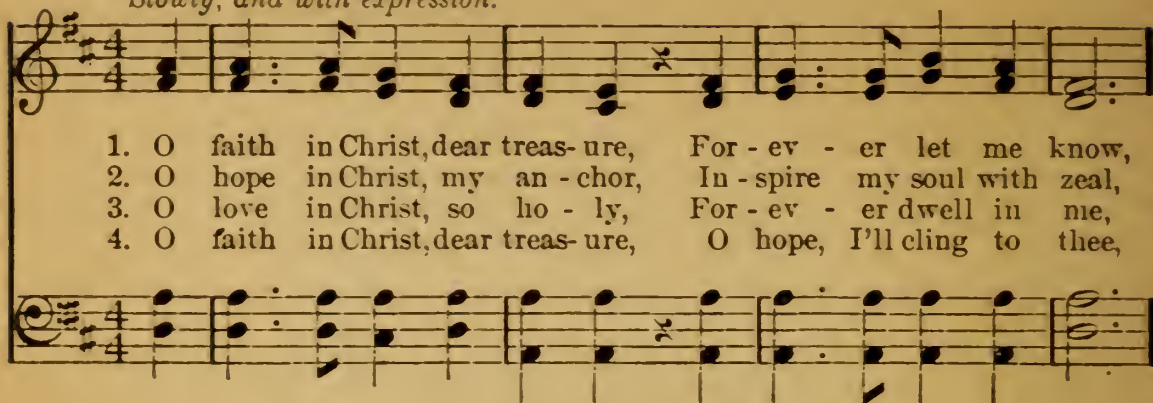
To feel His arms a- round me twine, In ev- er- last- ing love.



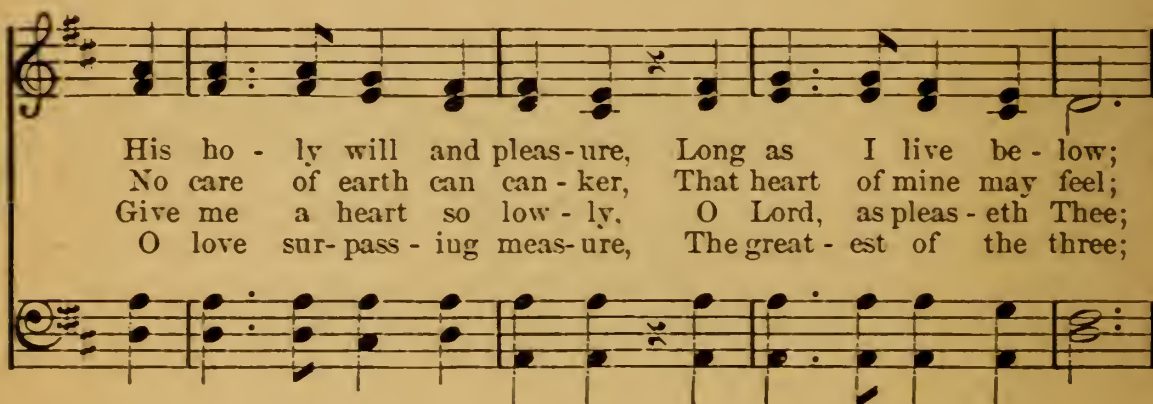
FAITH, HOPE, CHARITY, THESE THREE.

REV. W. J. STUART, A. M.

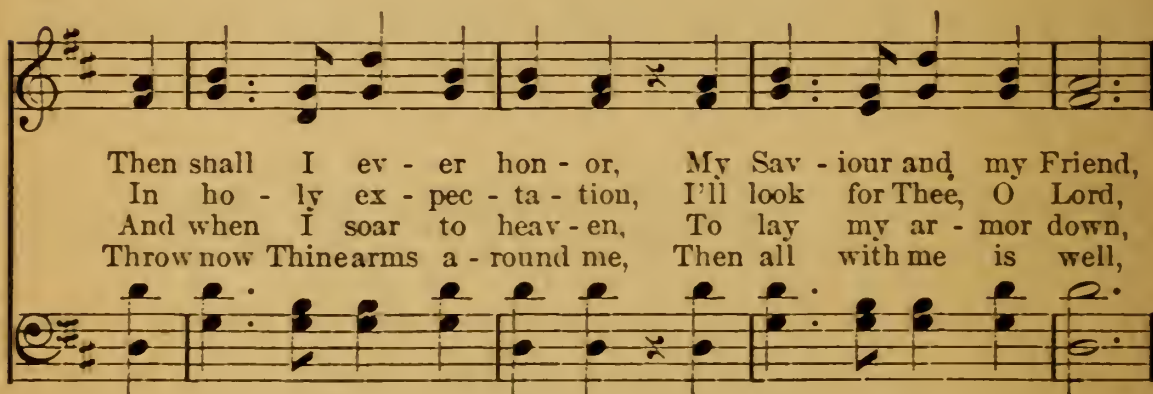
GEO. C. HUGG.

Slowly, and with expression.


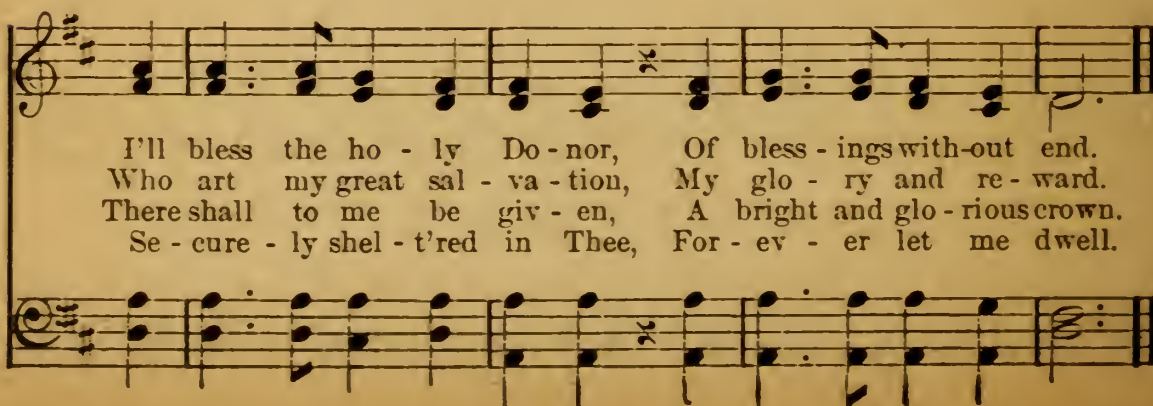
1. O faith in Christ, dear treas-ure, For - ev - er let me know,
 2. O hope in Christ, my an - chor, In - spire my soul with zeal,
 3. O love in Christ, so ho - ly, For - ev - er dwell in me,
 4. O faith in Christ, dear treas-ure, O hope, I'll cling to thee,



His ho - ly will and pleas-ure, Long as I live be - low;
 No care of earth can can - ker, That heart of mine may feel;
 Give me a heart so low - ly, O Lord, as pleas - eth Thee;
 O love sur - pass - ing meas-ure, The great - est of the three;



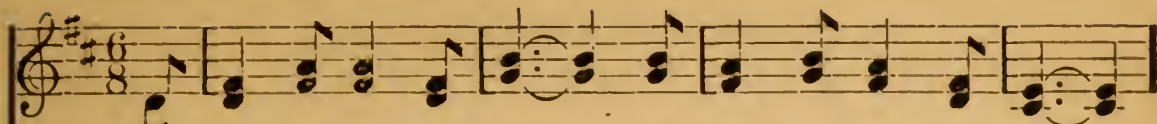
Then shall I ev - er hon - or, My Sav - iour and my Friend,
 In ho - ly ex - pec - ta - tion, I'll look for Thee, O Lord,
 And when I soar to heav - en, To lay my ar - mor down,
 Throw now Thine arms a - round me, Then all with me is well,




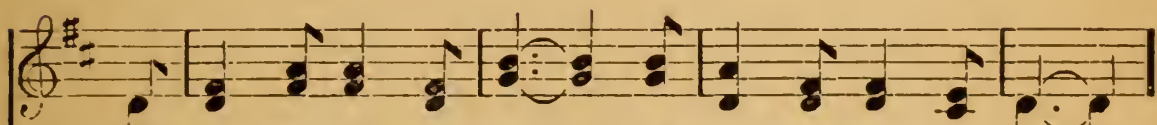
I'll bless the ho - ly Do - nor, Of bless - ings with - out end.
 Who art my great sal - va - tion, My glo - ry and re - ward.
 There shall to me be giv - en, A bright and glo - rious crown.
 Se - cure - ly shel - t'ered in Thee, For - ev - er let me dwell.

REV. W. J. STUART, A. M.

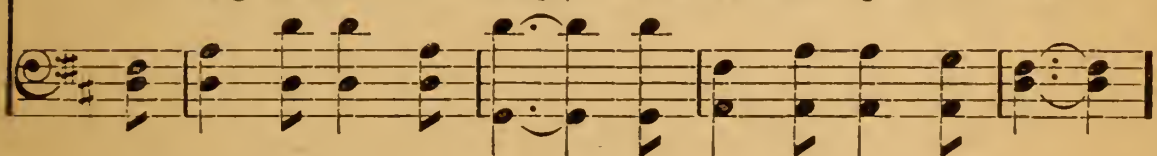
GEO. C. HUGG.



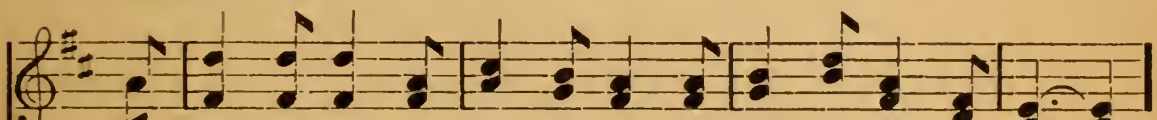
1. A - mid the storm that sweeps, Like bil - lows o'er the soul;
 2. I will not fear the deeps Of dark-ness nor of pain;
 3. There's for the eye that weeps, A rest both sure and sweet;
 4. The death that on-ward creeps, Has lost its sting for me;
 5. And when I've climb'd the steeps Of heav - en's bright do - main;

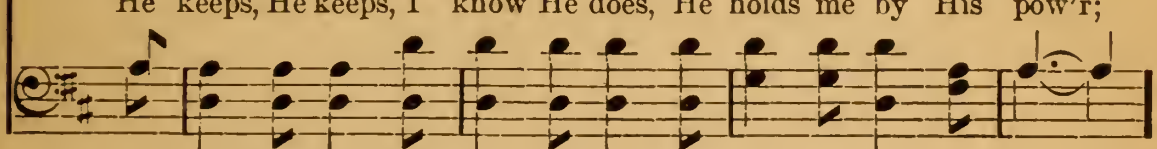
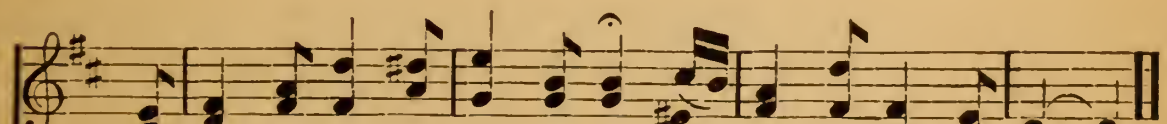
I know that Je - sus keeps. That He has full con - trol.
 I know that Je - sus keeps, I shall see light a - gain.
 I know that Je - sus keeps, I've found a safe re - treat.
 I know that Je - sus keeps, His face at last I'll see.
 I'll sing that Je - sus keeps, With all the spot - less train.



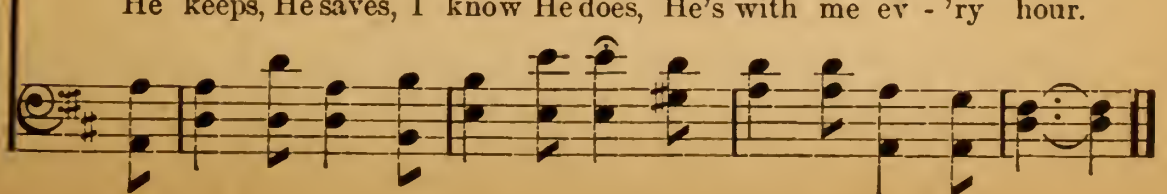
CHORUS.



He keeps, He keeps, I know He does, He holds me by His pow'r;

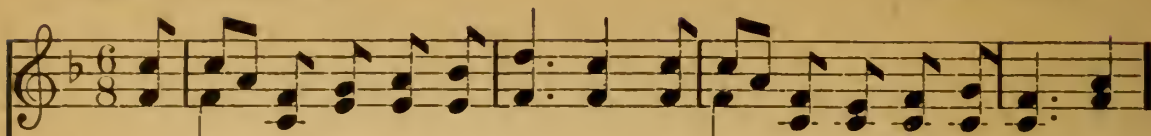
He keeps, He saves, I know He does, He's with me ev - 'ry hour.



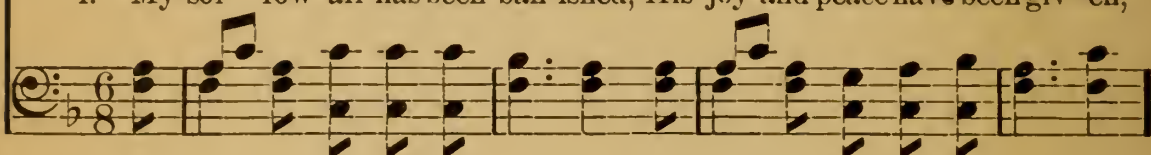
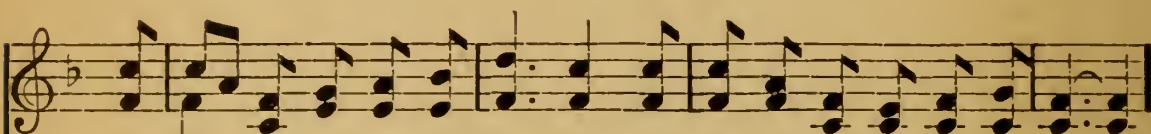
TRUSTING AND RESTING.

REV. H. J. ZELLEY.

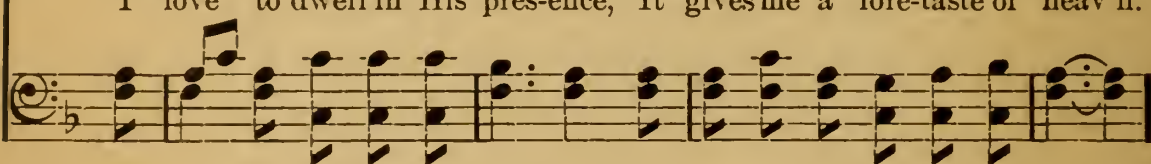
G. H. COOK.



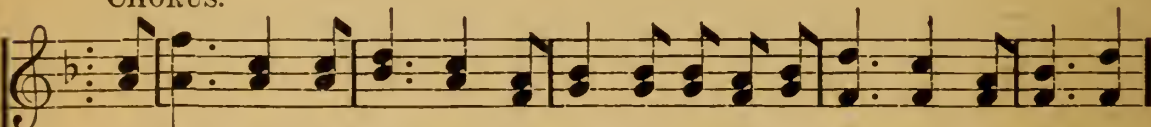
1. I came to Je-sus for par - don, And He so gracious-ly heard me;
 2. My eyes are fix'd up-on Je - sus, His great sal - vation has reach'd me;
 3. I sing for I am so hap - py, Since I found par-don and cleansing,
 4. My sor - row all has been ban-ished, His joy and peace have been giv - en,

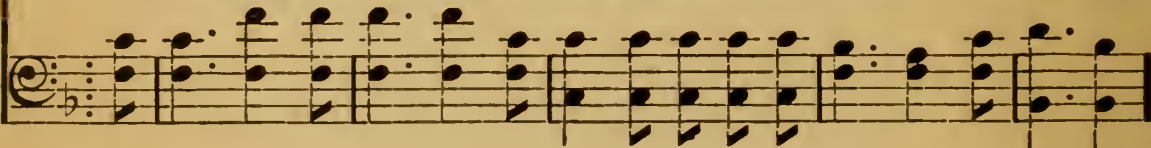
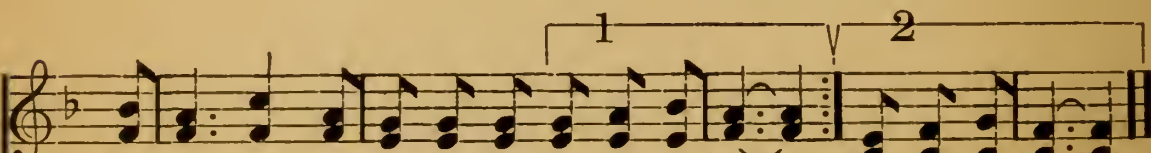
I found His precious blood cleanses, And now I am ful-ly set free.
 My soul is flood-ed with sun-light, For His bless-ed face I can see.
 I'll glad-ly tell the sweet sto - ry, And prais-es to Je-sus I'll sing.
 I love to dwell in His pres-ence, It gives me a fore-taste of heav'n.



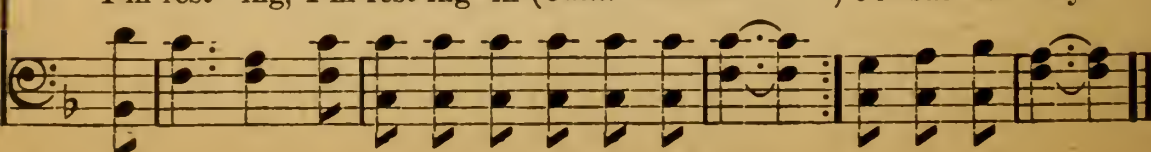
CHORUS.



{ I'm trust-ing, I'm trust-ing, I'm trusting now in my Sav-iour; I'm trust-ing,
 { I'm rest-ing, I'm rest-ing, I'm rest-ing now in my Sav-iour; I'm rest-ing,

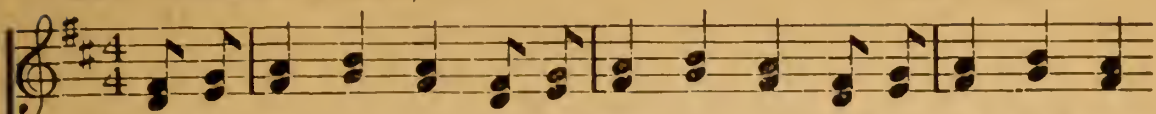



I'm trust-ing, I'm trusting in Je-sus to - day;
 I'm rest-ing, I'm rest-ing in (*Omit.....*) Je-sus to - day.

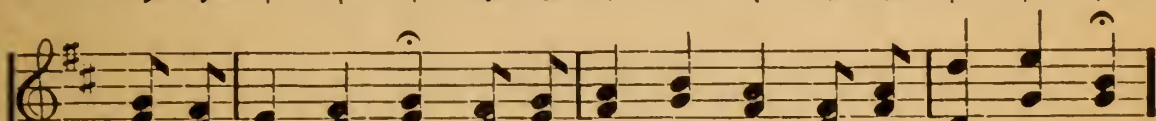


REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

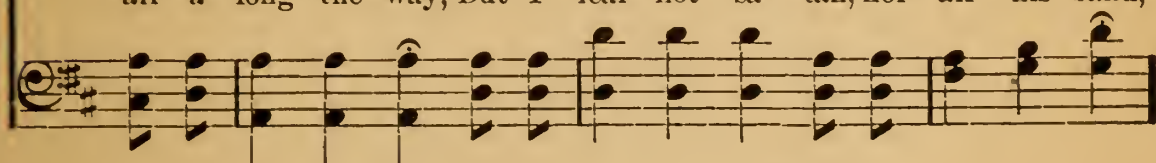
GEO. C. HUGG.



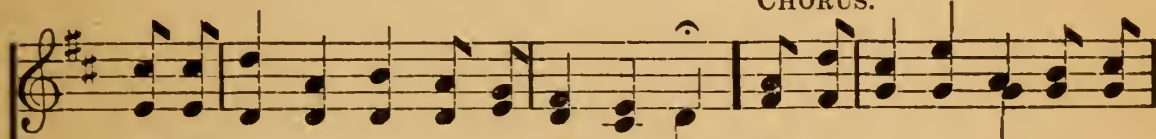
1. I am on my way to a home on high, And I sing glad songs
 2. Let the way be dark, let the way be light, Let the clouds ap - pear
 3. I have rest, sweet rest, for my wea - ry feet, For my hun - gry soul,
 4. I shall reach that land if I watch and pray, There are foes to fight



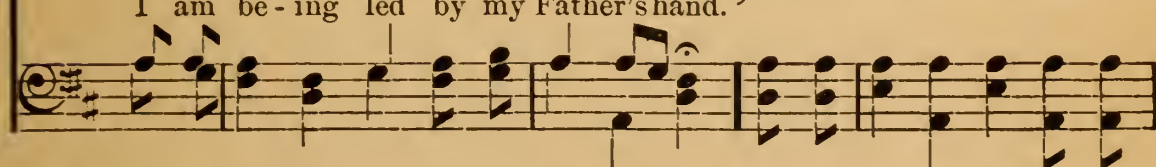
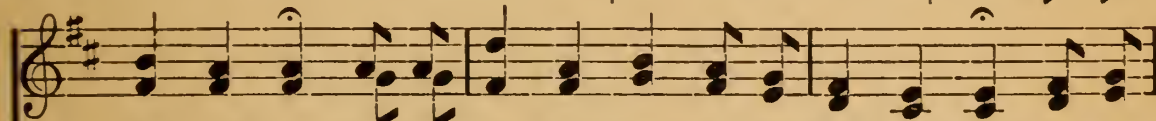
as the hours pass by, All the way thro' life toward that sum - mer land,
 or the sun - shine bright, By the help of God, I shall reach that strand,
 an - gel's food to eat, For all that I need my dear Lord has planned,
 all a - long the way, But I fear not sa - tan, nor all his band,



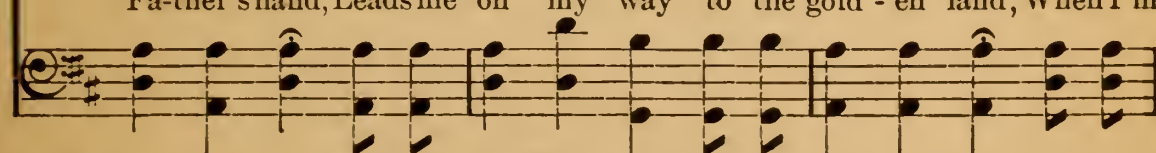
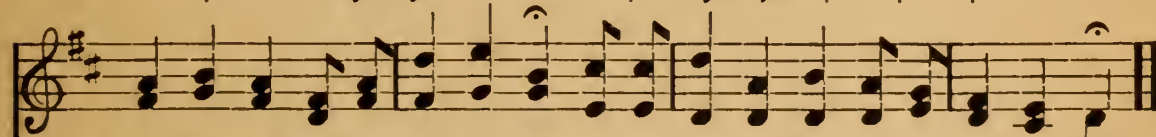
CHORUS.



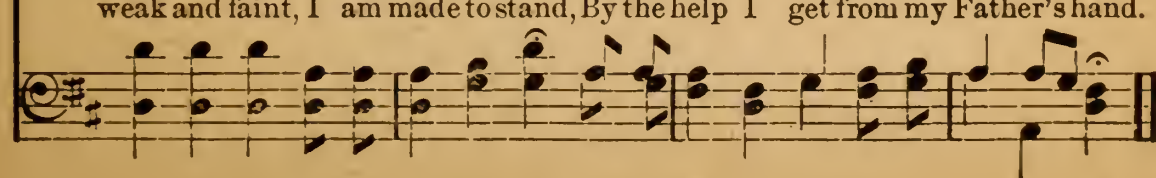
I am be - ing led by my Father's hand.
 I am be - ing led by my Father's hand.
 I am be - ing led by my Father's hand.
 I am be - ing led by my Father's hand. } O my Father's hand, loving

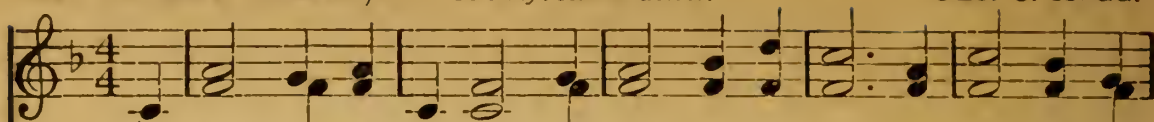



Fa - ther's hand, Leads me on my way to the gold - en land; When I'm

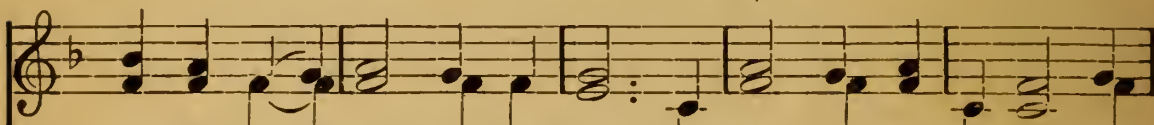
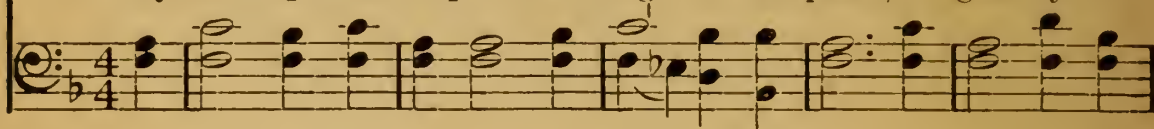



weak and faint, I am made to stand, By the help I get from my Father's hand.

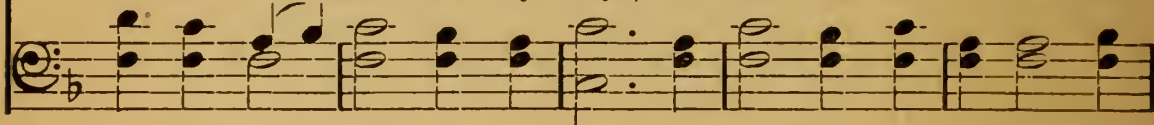




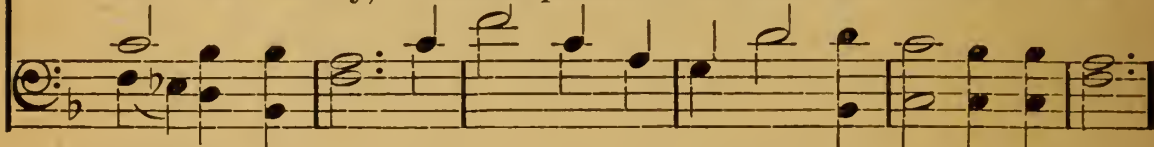
1. When Christ liv'd and wandered in this world so cold, He did ma-ny
2. The hun - gry He fed, and strength gave to the weak, He made the deaf
3. The waves bore Him up when He walk'd on the deep, But once they were
4. Once Je - sus spoke peace to my poor storm-toss'd soul, He o - pen'd my
5. My dumb lips were o - pen'd to sing of His praise, So glad - ly I'll



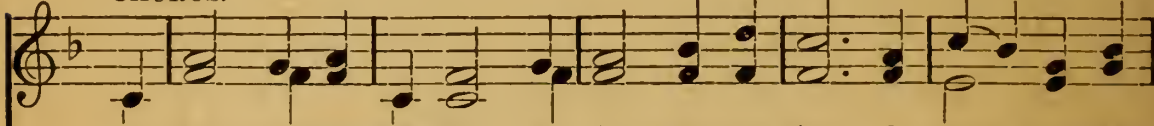
won - der - ful things we are told; He made the lame leap, and the
hear, and the dumb lips to speak; He cast dev - ils out, and the
dash - ing while He was a - sleep; But He 'rose and re-buk'd the
eyes, and He made my heart whole; I heard His voice call - ing, "O
fol - low Him now all my days; He died to re - deem me on



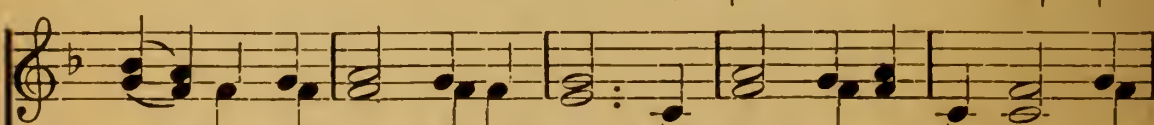
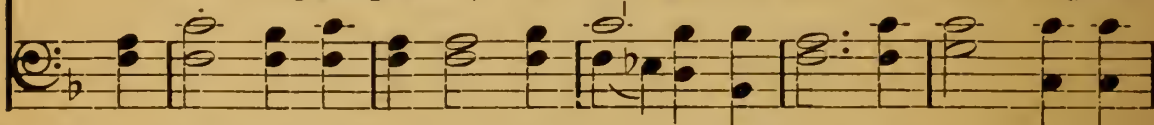
blind eyes to see, He caused great re - joic - ing, in Old Gal - i - lee.
lep - ers cured He, And mul - ti - tudes fol - lowed, in Old Gal - i - lee.
wind and the sea, They heard and o - beyed Him, in Old Gal - i - lee.
come un - to me, "I'll work all the won - ders of Old Gal - i - lee.
dark Cal - va - ry, His Cross points to Heav - en from Old Gal - i - lee.



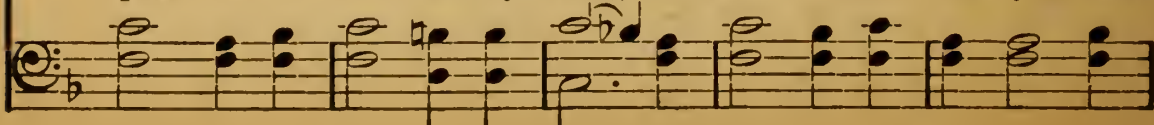
CHORUS.



O come sing His prais - es, of Je - sus now sing, O come sing the



prais - es of Je - sus my King; For now just the ver - y same



Sav - iour is He, As when He did wonders in Old Gal - i - lee.

BLESSED THEME.

REV. W. J. STUART, A. M.

RINK.

1. { There is a theme I love to sing, As thro' this world I go, }
 { It is the name of Christ my King, Be-cause He loves me so. }
 2. { He's shade to me at noon-tide glare, He's drink when I am dry, }
 { His ful - ness in my need I share, He's help when dan-ger's nigh. }
 3. { His breast's the pil - low for my head, When life is ebb - ing low, }
 { His pre-cious love is in me shed, As thro' the gates I go. }

There's not a bur - den in my way, But He will help me bear,
 There's not a foe that I need fear, Be-cause He's at my side,
 And in the res - ur - rec - tion morn, In Him I'll rise com - plete,

There's not a cloud ob - scures the day, But He is with me there.
 There's not a grief to cause a tear, He'll calm the ris - ing tide.
 For pow'er to harm from death is shorn, My foe's be-neath my feet!

JOY DIVINE.

REV. W. J. STUART, A. M.

GEO. C. HUGG.

SOLO AND CHORUS. *ad lib.* Slow, and feelingly.

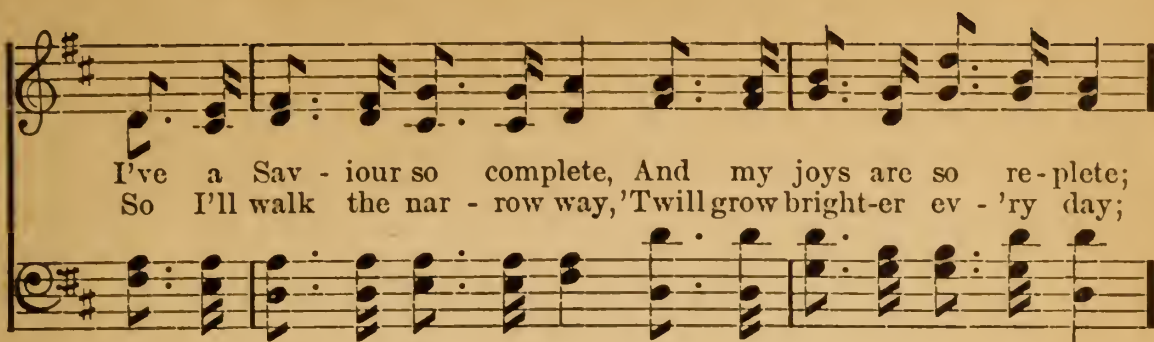
1. I've a joy with-in my soul so di-vine, (so divine,) Since my
2. I've a peace with-in my heart so sub-lime, (so sublime,) Since I

Je-sus made me whole, He is mine, (He is mine,) Ev-'ry day I'll
choose the bet-ter part, He is mine, (He is mine,) All my life I'll


sing His praise, And I'll walk in all His ways, And will serve Him all my days,
have His care, And in all His blessings share, For He hears and answers prayer,

King of kings, (King of kings,) While I hold His hand in mine, help He
this I know, (this I know,) And He gives me His rich grace, keep-ing

brings, (help He brings,) I am kept by pow'r di-vine, all the way, (all the way,)
so, (keeping so,) That I'll see His bless-ed face, sav'd from sin, (sav'd from sin,)

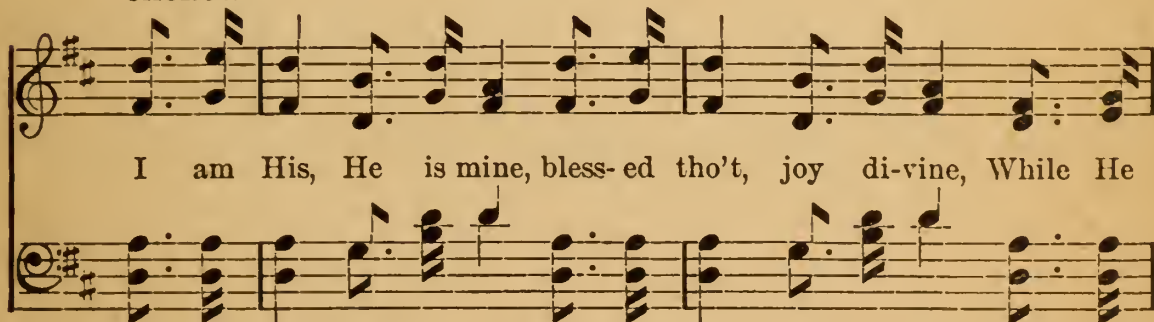


I've a Sav - iour so complete, And my joys are so re-plete;
So I'll walk the nar - row way, 'Twill grow bright-er ev - 'ry day;

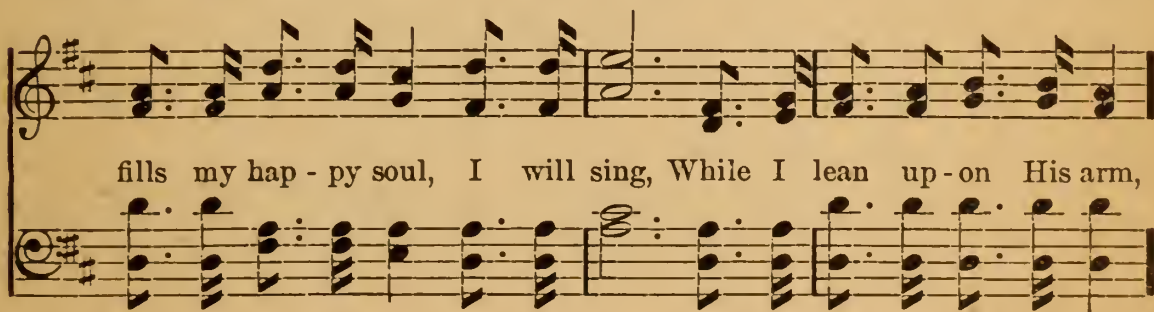


I will wor - ship at His feet, there I'll stay. (there I'll stay.)
Till at last I hear Him say, "En - ter in. ("En-ter in.")

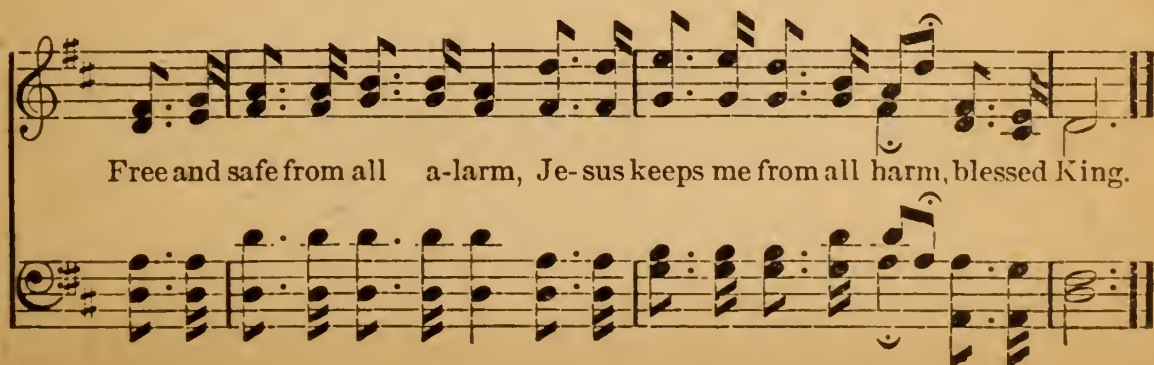
CHORUS.



I am His, He is mine, bless-ed tho't, joy di-vine, While He



fills my hap - py soul, I will sing, While I lean up-on His arm,

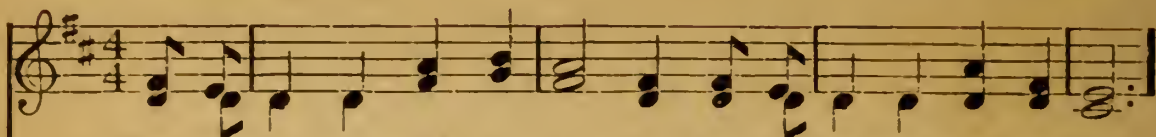


Free and safe from all a-larm, Je-sus keeps me from all harm, blessed King.

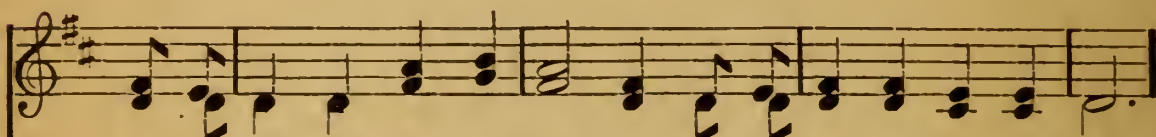
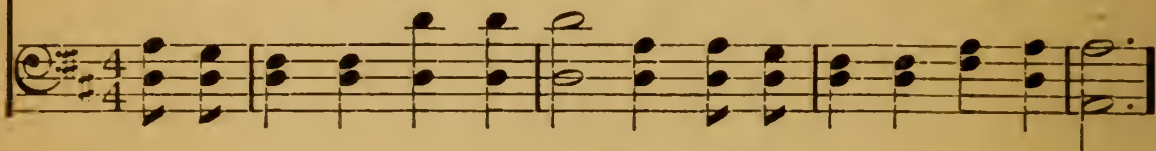
WHAT HAST THOU TO OFFER?

IDA L. REED.

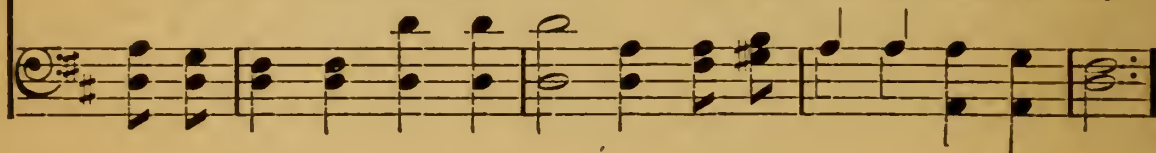
GEO. C. HUGG.



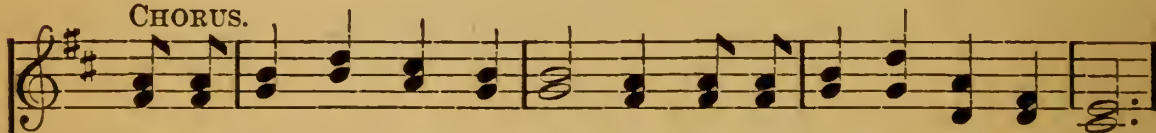
1. What hast thou, O world to of - fer? Where is now thy pow'r to bind,
2. What hast thou, O world to of - fer? Treasures that will soon de - cay;
3. What hast thou, O world to of - fer? Days of dark-ness nights of pain;
4. What hast thou, O world to of - fer? Nothing that can sat - is - fy;



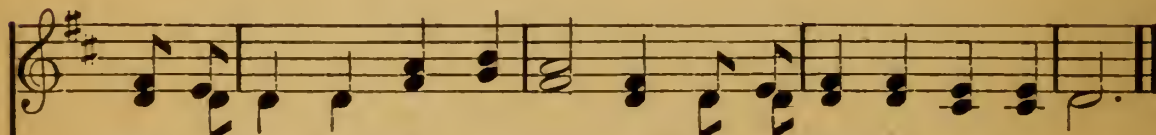
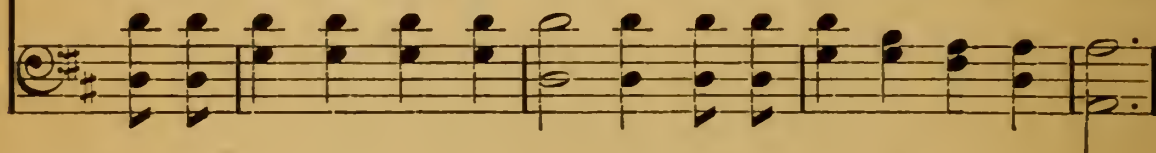
Just one soul to thy dark shad - ows, Peace in thee we can not find.
 Pleasures that must end in sad - ness, Joys that soon must pass a - way.
 Tears and sor - rows, wea - ry war-rings, Hopes and longings ev - er vain.
 Je - sus is our hope for - ev - er, And to Him for peace we cry.



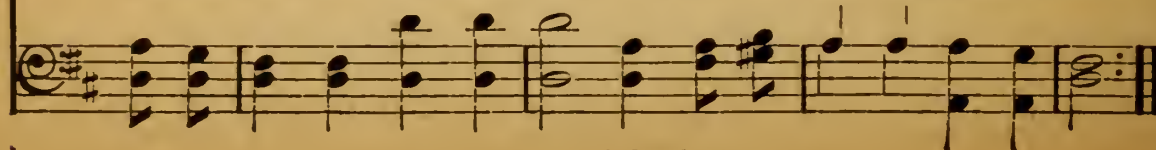
CHORUS.



What hast thou, O world to of - fer? On - ly grief and cares at best;



We must turn to Christ for ref - uge, For in Him is peace and rest.

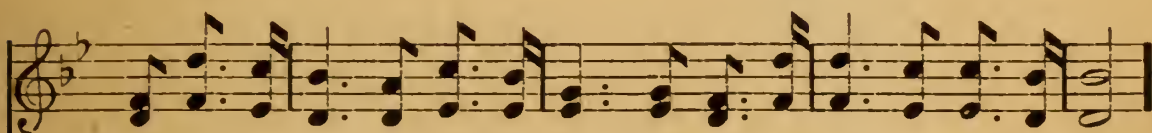
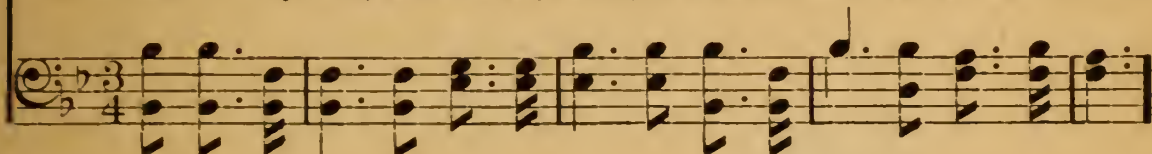


REV. W. J. STUART, A. M.

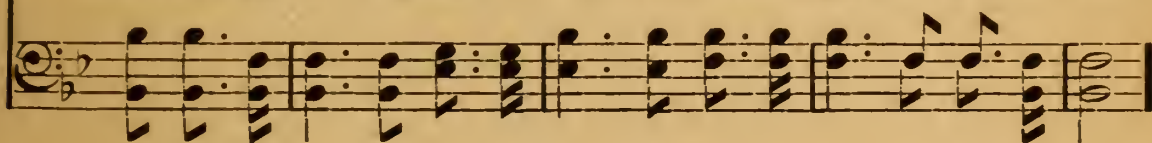
REV. W. J. STUART, A. M.



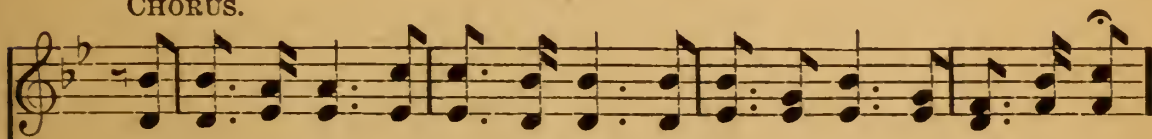
1. Rise, O my soul, to joys sublime, Number thy days, improve thy time;
2. Rise, O my soul, the way is plain, Seek now e - ter - nal life to gain;
3. Rise, O my soul, the quest is great, Nar-row the way, the path is strait;
4. Rise, O my soul, to greater heights, Grace has for thee more blissful sights;
5. Rise, O my soul, and seek thy home, In Heav-en; and the time will come;



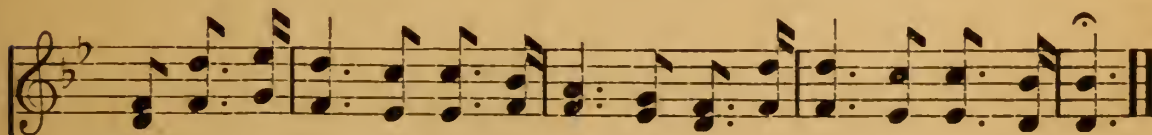
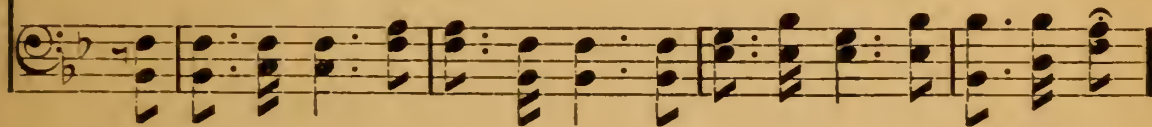
This life is all a fleet-ing show, Now is the time thy God to know.
 Leave all this glitt'ring world behind, Strive the pearl of great price to find.
 Seek now to en - ter while you may, The prize is great, no more de - lay.
 Then ev - er has by mor - tal tongue, In sweet - est mu - sic e'er been sung.
 When you and an - gels shall re - joice, You listened to the Bridegroom's voice.



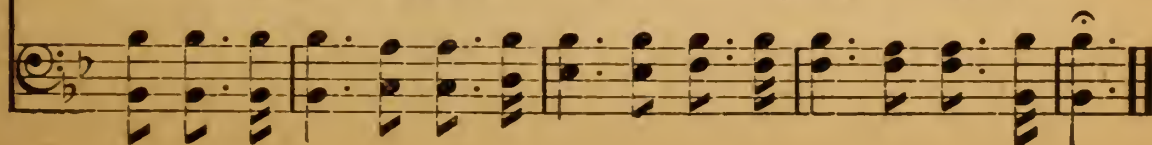
CHORUS.



Rise, O my soul, and thou shall find, The Sav-iour is most wondrous kind;



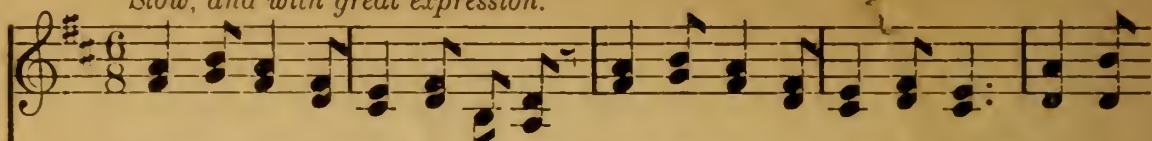
He'll give you par - don for your sin, His lov - ing heart will take you in.



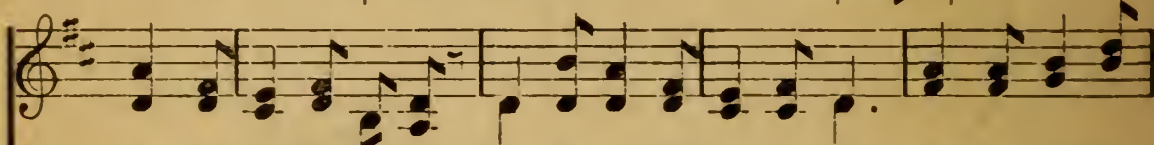
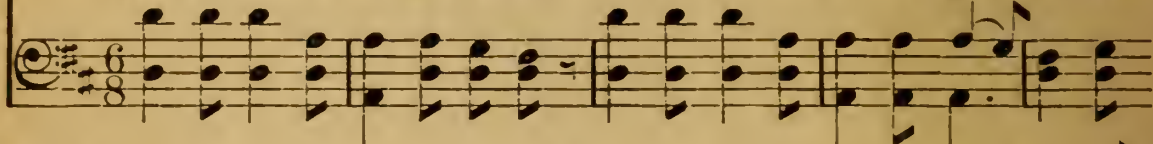
THE BLOOD UPON THE DOOR.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

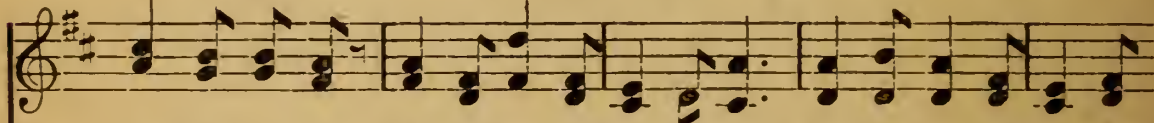
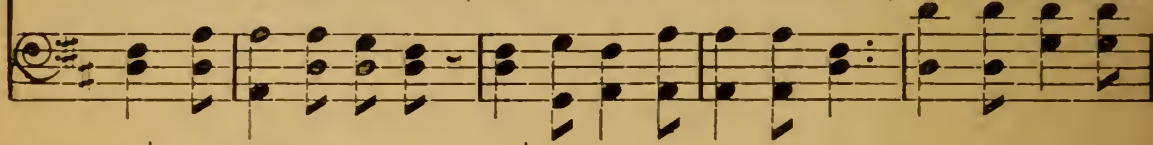
GEO. C. HUGG.

Slow, and with great expression.

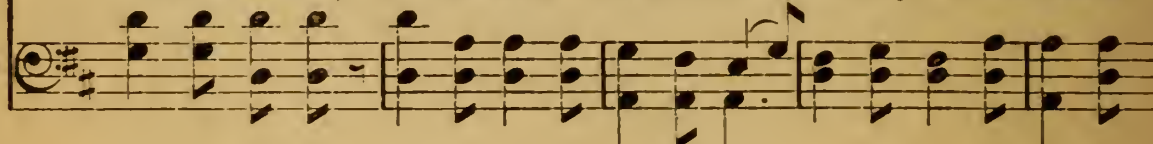
1. When the Lord pass'd over E-gypt, There was weeping ev-'ry-where, For the
2. We are in a land of danger, And death lurks on ev-'ry hand, But that
3. Not the blood of lambs or cat-tle, Sprinkled o-ver an-y part, But the



an-gel smote the first-born, Of each family dwelling there, But some hous-es
soul has per-fect safe-ty, Who obeys the Lord's command, For se-cre in
blood of Christ the Saviour, Can redeem a hu-man heart, Then when death these



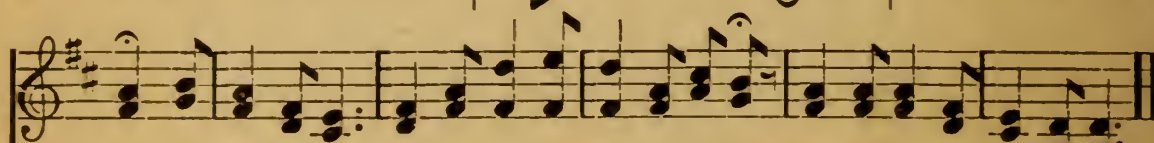
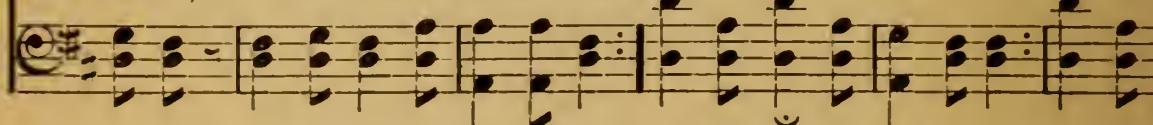
he pass'd o-ver, As his word had said be-fore, And death entered not the
God's pa-vil-ion, He can watch life's breakers roar, For God's angels guard that
ties shall sev-er, And we walk on earth no more, We may live with Christ for -



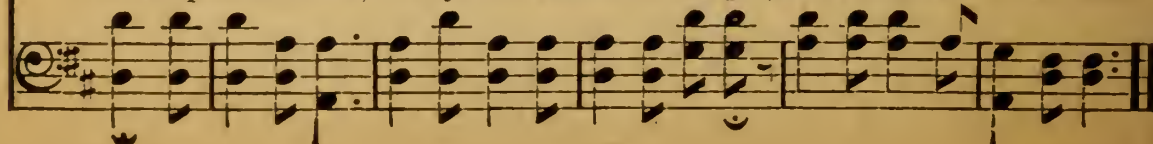
CHORUS.



por-tals, Where the blood was on the door. } Pre-cious blood up-on the door, Sav-ing
dwelling, Where the blood is on the door. }
ev-er, If His blood is on the door. }



blood up-on the door, O my soul there is no danger, When the blood is on the door.




THE LOWLY NAZARENE.

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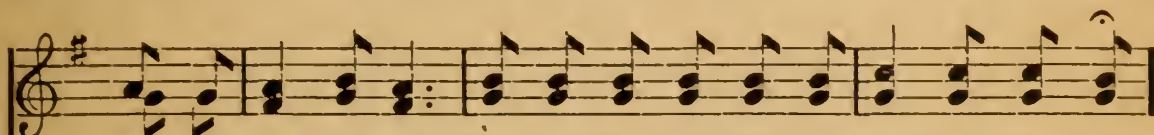
REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

With great feeling.

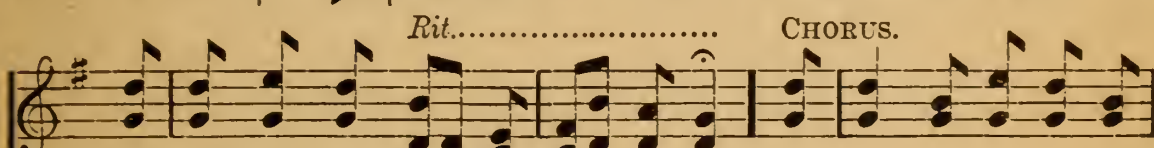


1. O who is He on the dust - y high-way? He of the calm
 2. Be - hold Him now all dis - eas - es heal - ing, Sure - ly such sight
 3. Who is that one on the Cross up - lift - ed? O tell us what
 4. O tell us now what that death pres - a - ges, As tides of time

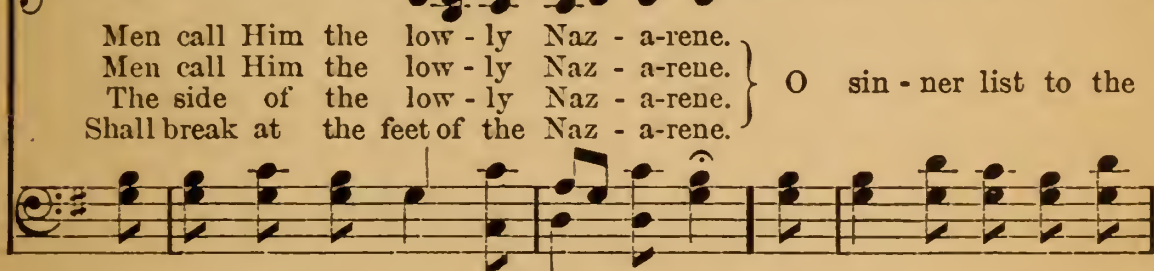
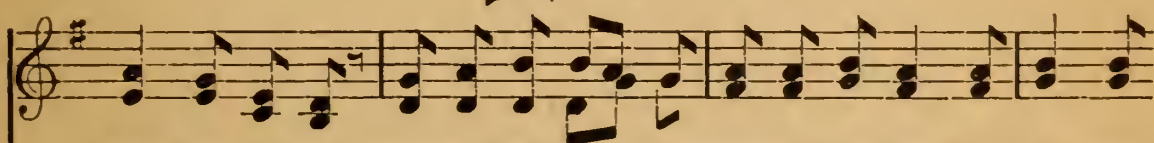


and ma - jes - tic mien, Followed by crowds from each town and by - way,
 ne'er be - fore was seen, While God's heart throbs with a kindred feel - ing,
 can that cruel death mean, To save the world God's sown side was rift - ed,
 ebb and flow be - tween, It means that each wave of time and a - ges,

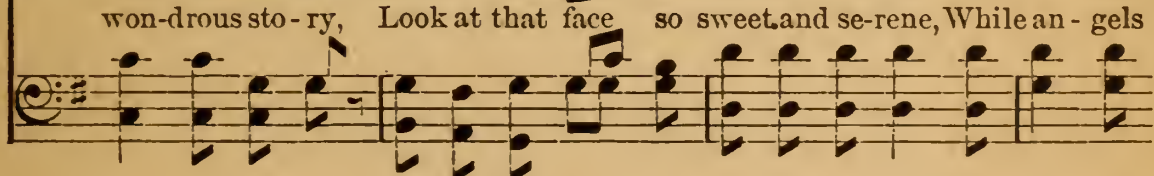
Rit...... CHORUS.



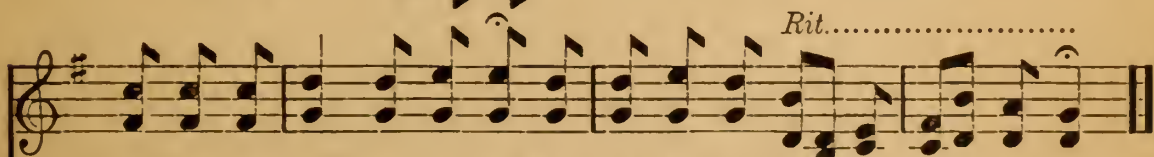
Men call Him the low - ly Naz - a - rene.
 Men call Him the low - ly Naz - a - rene.
 The side of the low - ly Naz - a - rene. } O sin - ner list to the
 Shall break at the feet of the Naz - a - rene.

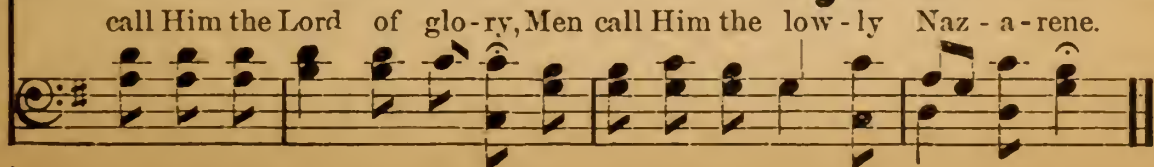
won - drous sto - ry, Look at that face so sweet and se - rene, While an - gels



Rit......



call Him the Lord of glo - ry, Men call Him the low - ly Naz - a - rene.



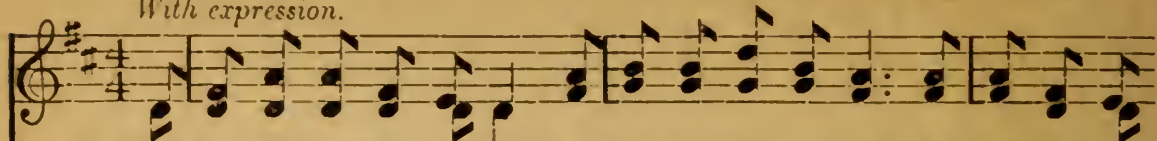
THE VALLEY OF ELIM.

And they came to Elim, where were twelve wells of water, and three-score and ten palm-trees, and they encamped there by the water.—EXODUS 15: 27.

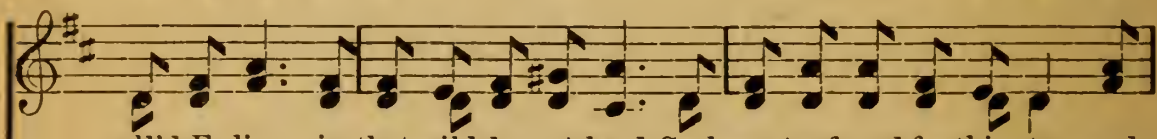
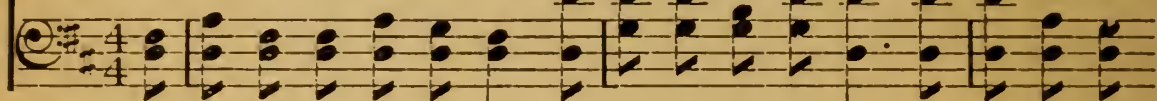
REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

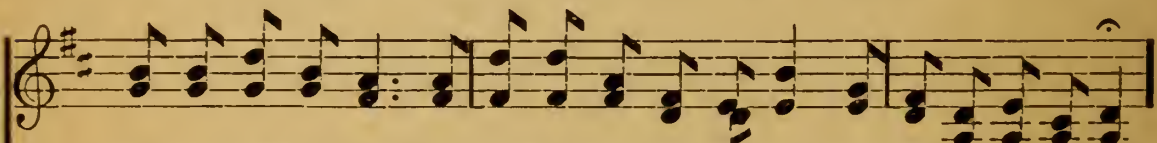
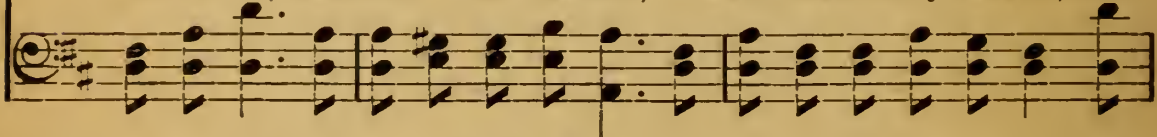
With expression.



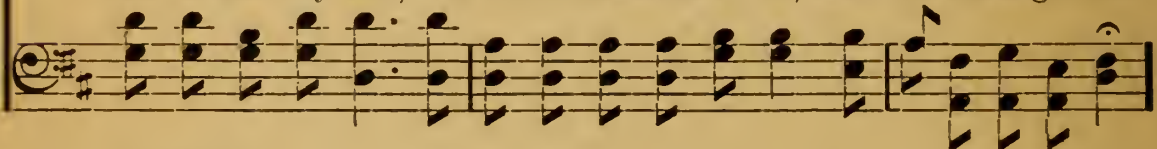
1. When Israel's hosts were marching across the burning sand, They reach'd a spot
2. They rest-ed there a few days, the cloud moved on ahead, They bade good-bye
3. We have our fami-ly cir-cle, death en-ters at the door, And takes a-way
4. We're on our way to heav-en, that E-lim of the blest, Where we shall dwell



call'd E-lim in that wild des-ert land, Cool wa-ter found for thirs-ty, and
to E-lim, and follow'd where it led, So 'tis with us in this life-like
our lov'd ones, to that blest E-lim shore; We're go-ing on to meet them, no
for-ev-er, and find e-ter-nal rest, I there shall see my Saviour, who



palm-trees waving tall, Sweet pastures for the cat-tle and needed rest for all.
pilgrims here we roam, And pitch our tents at evening, a days march nearer home.
wea-ry march of sand, Will ev-er tire the pilgrims, to hap-py E-lim land.
died to save my soul, I'll nev-er leave that E-lim, while endless a-ges roll.



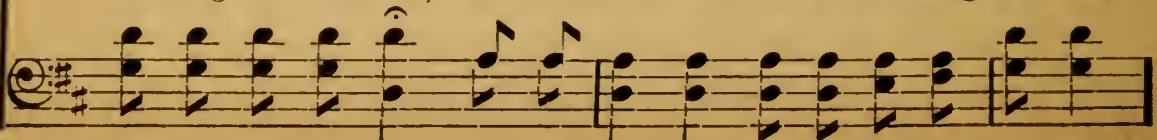
CHORUS.

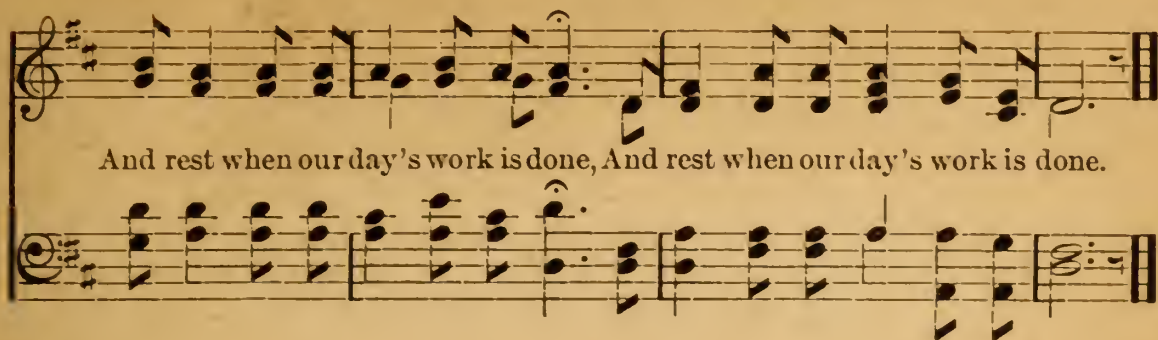


In the val-ley of E-lim there is wa-ter, And palm-trees



wav-ing in the sun, We'll sit down be-neath their cooling shad-ow,

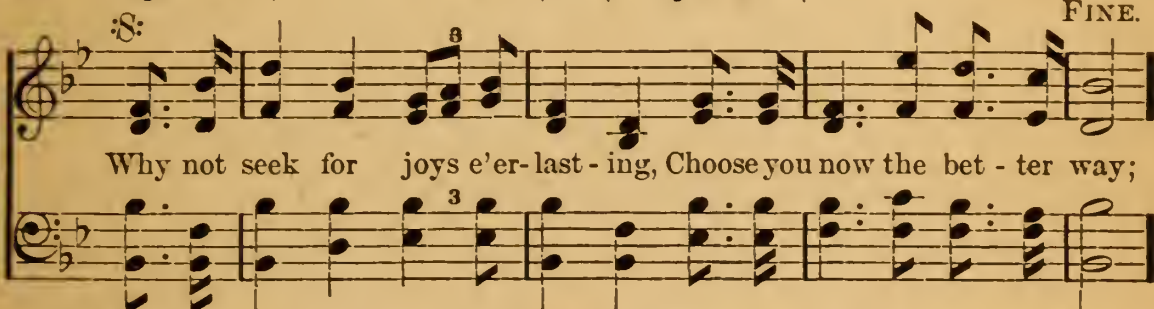
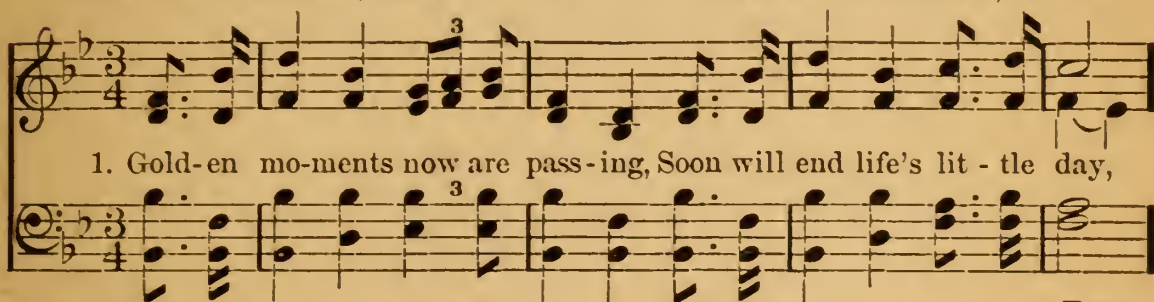




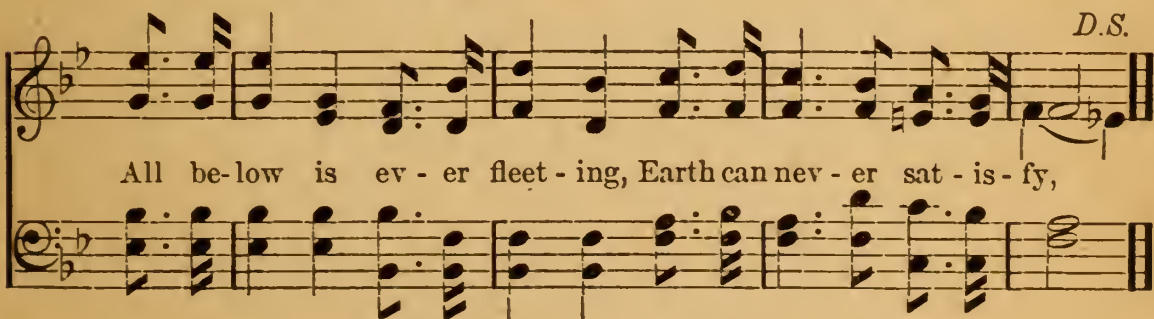
GOLDEN MOMENTS.

REV. W. J. STUART, A. M.

REV. W. J. STUART, A. M.



D.S.—Love is now your heart en-treat-ing, Pointing to a home on high.



2. Can you longer slight the blessing
Of the Saviour of mankind?
Soon will come the time distressing
When you'll not the Saviour find;
For you can the Spirit grieving,
Sin away your day of grace,
Why be longer unbelieving?
Come and take your blood-bought place.
3. Now's the time, the Saviour's waiting
To bestow His love on you,
Come, no more excuse be making,
He will bear you conqueror through;

Yield; and sin to Him confessing,
You will find His Word is true,
He will give you now the blessing
Of a heart made white and new.

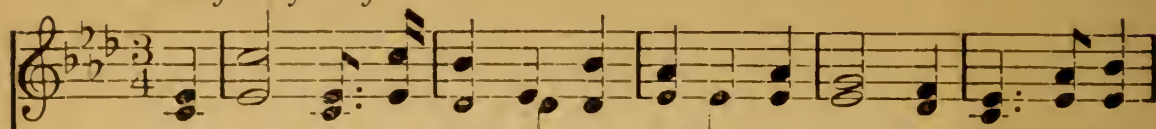
4. And when time with you has ended,
To a mansion and a throne,
He will take the soul befriended,
As His loved one and His own;
There you'll bask in life eternal,
Hard before the throne of gold,
There you'll sing the songs immortal,
To the ransomed never old.

COVER THEM OVER WITH BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS.

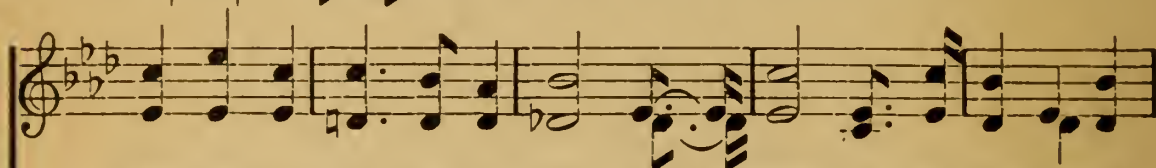
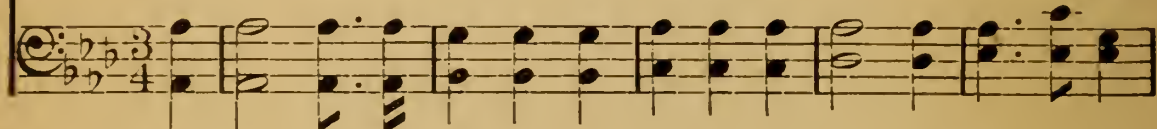
To Miss Florence W. Williams.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

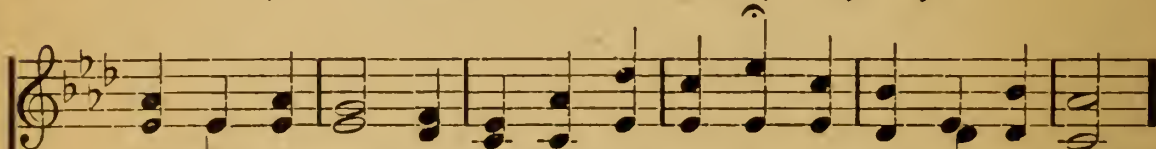
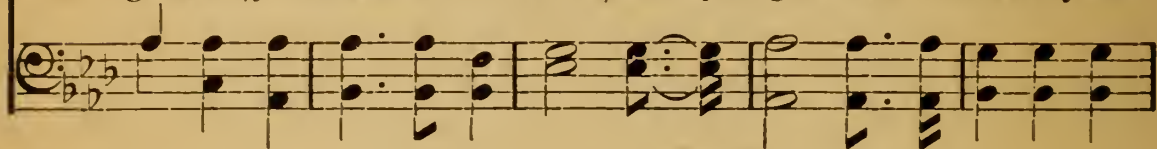
GEO. C. HUGG.

With great feeling.

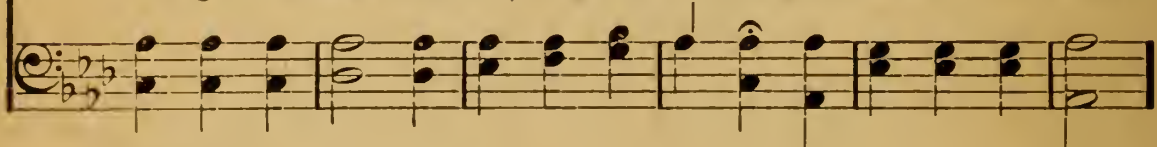
1. With un - cov - ered head we are standing to - day, Where val - or lies
2. When the trumpet first sound - ded their country's a - larms, They left their dear
3. Sleep on hon - ored dead, e'er remembered you'll be, While ze - phyrs blow
4. Sleep, peace - ful - ly sleep in your dreams, never more Will your rest be
5. In Co - lum - bi - a's Pan - the - on, tem - ple of fame, Your deeds are re -
6. Rest on, un - disturbed by the changes of time, While fin - gers weave



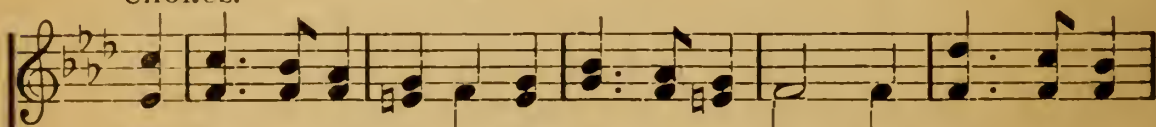
sleep - ing our tri - bute to pay, At the shrine of these dear sainted
 fire - sides and sprang to their arms, They fought, bled, and died, to pre -
 o - ver the land of the free, Lov - ing hands will e - rect, to your
 bro - ken by night - mares of war, Nor re - veil - le call you at
 cord - ed, im - mor - tal your name, At re - ci - tal of them base
 garlands, your shafts to en - twine, While your graves are refreshed by the



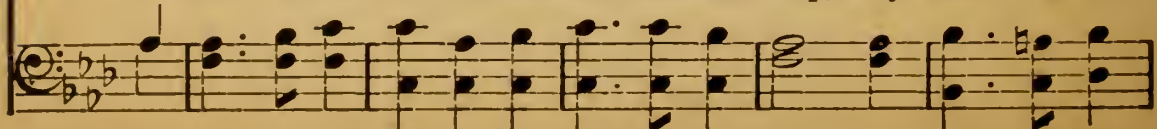
he - roes of ours, And cov - er them o - ver with beau - ti - ful flow'rs.
 - serve freedom's bow'rs, Now cov - er them o - ver with beau - ti - ful flow'rs.
 mem - o - ry tow'rs, And cov - er you o - ver with beau - ti - ful flow'rs.
 still morning hours, Sleep on, cov - ered o - ver with beau - ti - ful flow'rs.
 in - fa - my cow'rs, Now rest, cov - ered o - ver with beau - ti - ful flow'rs.
 God giv - en show'rs, Rest on, cov - ered o - ver with beau - ti - ful flow'rs.

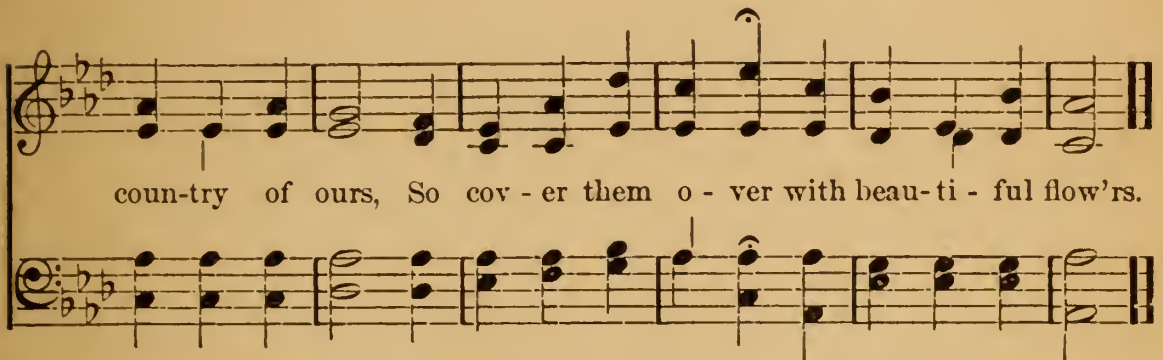
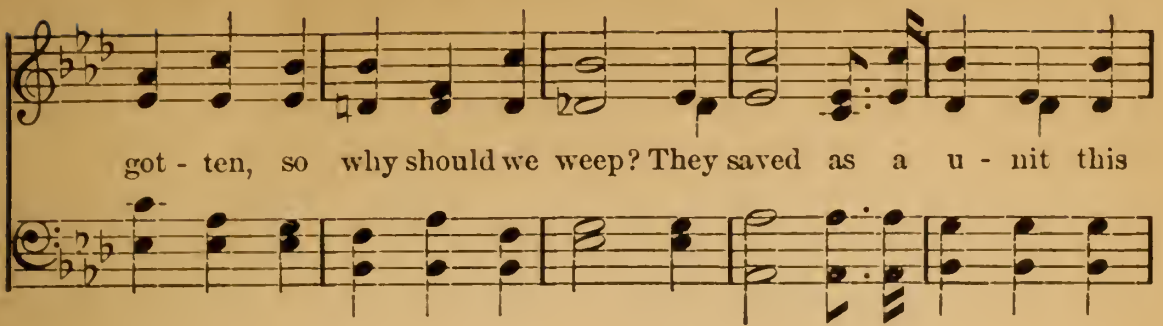


CHORUS.



O cov - er them o - ver these sol - diers who sleep, They'll not be for -

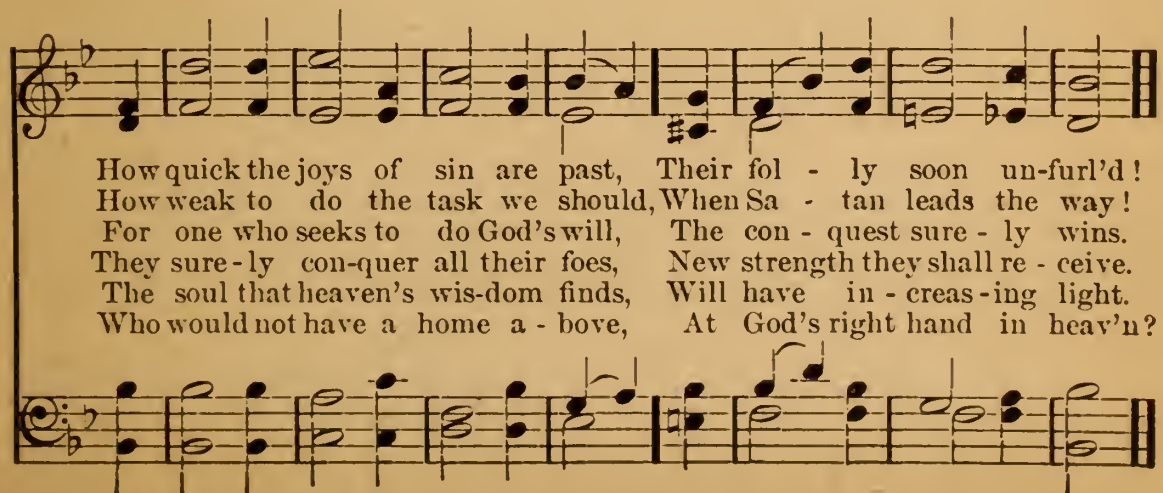
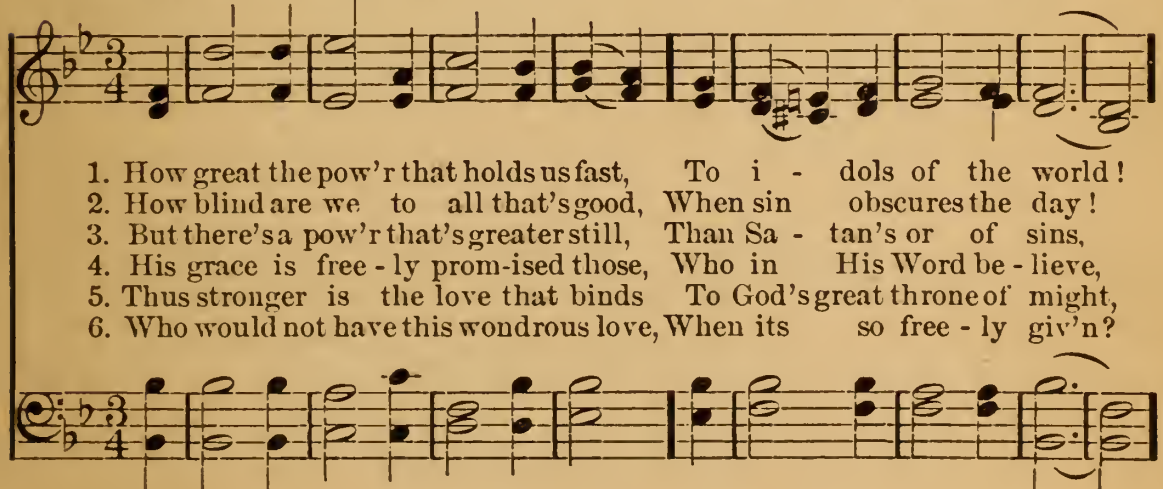




THE POWER OF LOVE. C. M.

REV. W. J. STUART, A. M.

REV. W. J. STUART, A. M.



ZACCHEUS COME DOWN.

REV. H. J. ZELLEY.

GEO. C. HUGG.

CHANT.

1. When Jesus passed thro' Jericho, So
many gathered near;
2. When Jesus saw that eager face, And
read that mind sin - cere;
3. A publican and wealthy man, He
feared not men nor light;
4. Our Jesus is the same to-day, So
gentle and so kind;

That some who longed to
know the Lord, Could
He spoke the word that
comfort gave, And
Unlike the one who Jesus
sought, A -
He purchased life for all
our race, And

In an-swer to thy secret pray'r, My great sal - va-tion thou shalt share.

BE TRUE TO JESUS.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. If you profess the Master's name, Be true to Je - sus, Would you de -
 2. When call'd up-on for Him to speak, Be true to Je - sus, He'll strengthen
 3. Stand up for Him both night and day, Be true to Je - sus, Point sin - ners
 4. When sinners take His name in vain, Be true to Je - sus, Re - buke all
 5. When call'd up-on to bear the cross, Be true to Je - sus, De - fend it
 6. In ev'ry thing while life shall last, Be true to Je - sus, To live with

Be true, be true

CHORUS.

fend His cause from shame, Be true to Je - sus.
 you if you are weak, Be true to Je - sus.
 to the nar - row way, Be true to Je - sus.
 those who are pro - fane, Be true to Je - sus.
 with your life from loss, Be true to Je - sus.
 Him when life is past, Be true to Je - sus.

Be true to Je - sus,
 Be true, be true

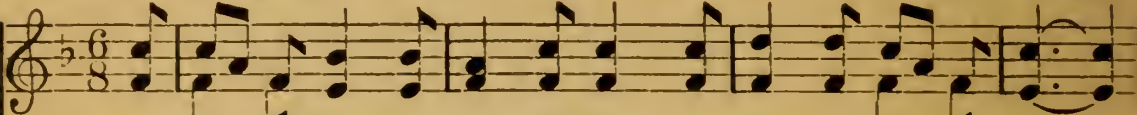
Be true to Je - sus, He was so true, He died for you, Be true to Je - sus.
 Be true, be true

BECAUSE HE TOLD ME SO.



"The clerk of a steamboat to whom I applied for a state-room, said, "I will reserve you one, sir, but the list is not here and I cannot locate it now, call this afternoon." There was much travel on the route at the time, and I feared lest the rooms would be all taken before I returned, so I asked, "How may I know I am sure of a room?" "Because I tell you so," was the decided but gentlemanly answer. I was satisfied. When I returned, the key of the room was handed to me. "How shall I know the rest shall be mine?" you ask. *Because Jesus tells you so, and "We who have believed do enter into rest."*—REV. W. H. BOOLE.

REV. H. J. ZELLEY.

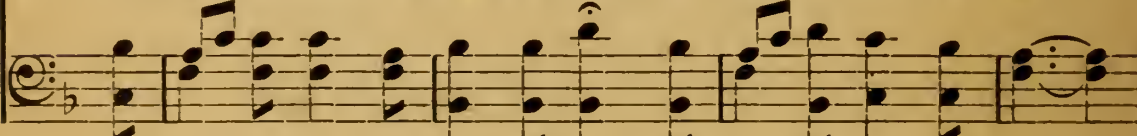
G. H. COOK.



1. He gave me par - don for my sins, His bless - ed face I know;
 2. I asked the Lord for pow'r di - vine, His Spir - it to be - stow;
 3. His love sup - plies my ev - 'ry need, No mat - ter where I go;
 4. And I am sure when life is o'er, And I leave all be - low;
 I know;

I knew He'd save when I be - liev'd, Be - cause He told me so.
 I knew my pray'r would answer'd be, Be - cause He told me so.
 I knew that He would care for me, Be - cause He told me so.
 He'll take me home to heav'n a - bove, Be - cause He told me so.



CHORUS.



He told me so, O praise the
 O praise the Lord,
 Lord, For now this truth I know;
 He told me so, I know;



What-e'er He says I rest con-tent, Be - cause He told me so.....

ABIDE WITH ME.

H. F. LYTE.

W. H. MONK.

1. A - bid with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness
 2. Not a brief glance I beg, a pass - ing word, But as Thou
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev' - ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy
 4. Hold Thou Thy Cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes, Shine through the

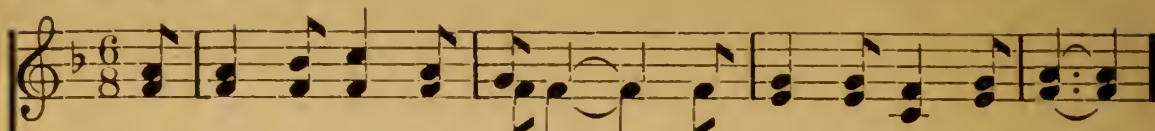
deep - ens: Lord, with me a - bid! When oth - er help - ers
 dwell'st with Thy dis - ci - ples, Lord, Fa - mil - iar, con - de -
 grace can foil the temp-ter's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my
 gloom, and point me to the skies: Heav'n's morning breaks, and

fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, a - bid with me.
 scending, pa-tient, free, Come, not to sojourn, but a - bid with me.
 guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a - bid with me.
 earth's vain shadow's flee; In life, in death; O Lord, a - bid with me.

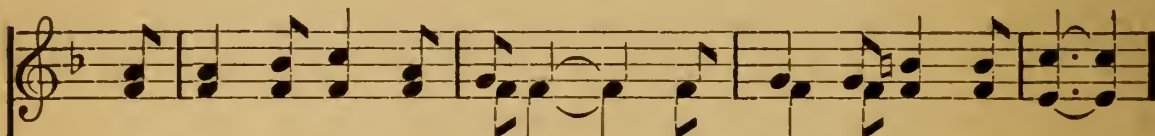
WON'T YOU COME TO JESUS.

SIDNEY H. CRANE.

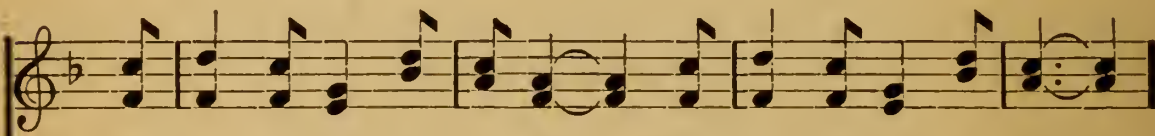
GEO. C. HUGG.



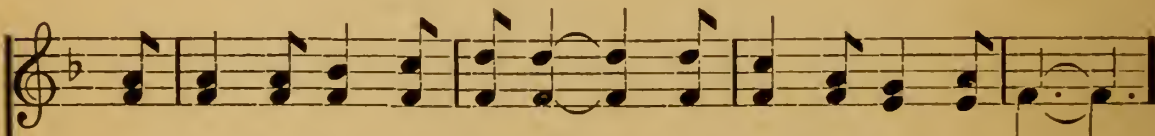
1. Oh won't you come to Je - sus! While praise and pray'r re - sound,
 2. Oh won't you come to Je - sus! Don't rift His side a - gain,
 3. Oh won't you come to Je - sus! His lov - ing voice o - bey,
 4. Oh won't you come to Je - sus! The time is speed - ing fast,



And an - gels bright are beck'ning, With shin - ing gold - en crown;
 But come at once to Je - sus, He is the sin - ner's friend;
 He brings you now a par - don, Your sins, He'll wash a - way;
 Your Lord and Mas - ter calls you, Do not be lost at last;



Oh won't you come to Je - sus! While par - don may be found;
 Oh won't you come to Je - sus! While par - don may be found;
 Oh won't you come to Je - sus! While par - don may be found;
 Oh won't you come to Je - sus! While par - don may be found;



Ac - cept the bless - ed Sav - iour, While show'rs of grace a - bound.
 Ac - cept the bless - ed Sav - iour, While show'rs of grace a - bound.
 Ac - cept the bless - ed Sav - iour, While show'rs of grace a - bound.
 Ac - cept the bless - ed Sav - iour, While show'rs of grace a - bound.

CHORUS.

Won't you come! Oh won't you come! Come to the Sav - iour now;

Won't you come! Oh won't you come! And low at the al - tar bow.

THANKSGIVING.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

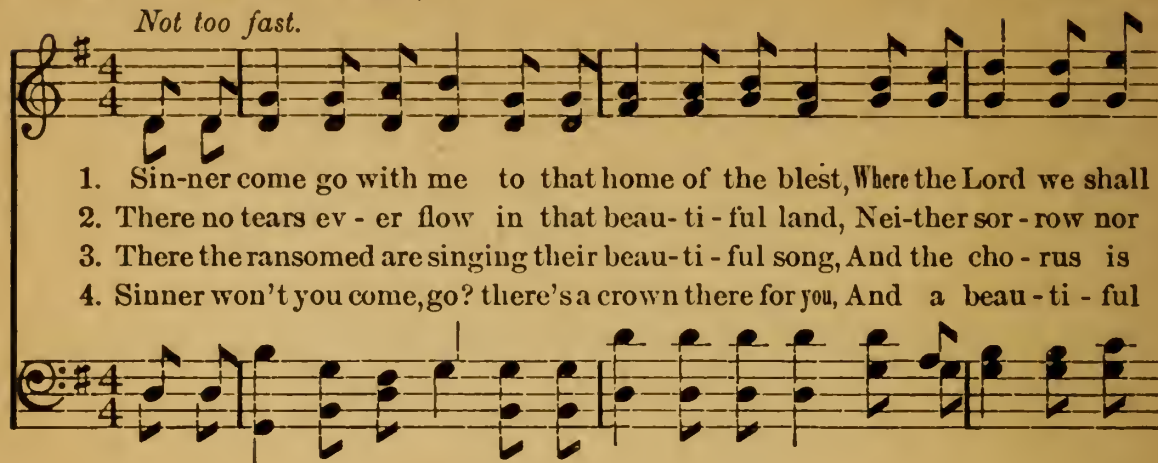
Tune—YOAKLEY.

1. Within Thy courts, O God of love,
Thy children meet again to pray,
And for Thy blessings from above,
To praise Thee this thanksgiving day;
May we with hearts filled with Thy love,
Thanksgiving raise to God above.
2. As we look back upon the year,
We know that Thou hast blessed our land;
Our ship of state on her career,
Was guided by Thy mighty hand,
For all the blessings of our days,
Thanksgiving now with joy we raise.
3. While other nations are at war,
Peace o'er our country spreads her wings,
In battle here, no cannons roar,
But faith looks up and sweetly sings,
O let us raise, and never cease,
Thanksgiving to the God of peace.
4. While other countries were dismayed,
When dread disease laid thousands low,
The hand of pestilence was stayed,
That through this land it should not go;
For sending help when death was nigh,
Thanksgiving raise to God on high.
5. Thy people here may worship Thee,
In freedom, to invoke thine aid,
Beneath their own vine and fig tree,
Where none molest or make afraid;
O render, while each glad hearts sings,
Thanksgiving to the King of kings.
6. We thank Thee that our lives were cast,
In this dear home-land of the free;
Thou hast been with us in the past,
We meet this day to worship Thee;
May we thanksgiving render Thee,
Through time and through eternity.

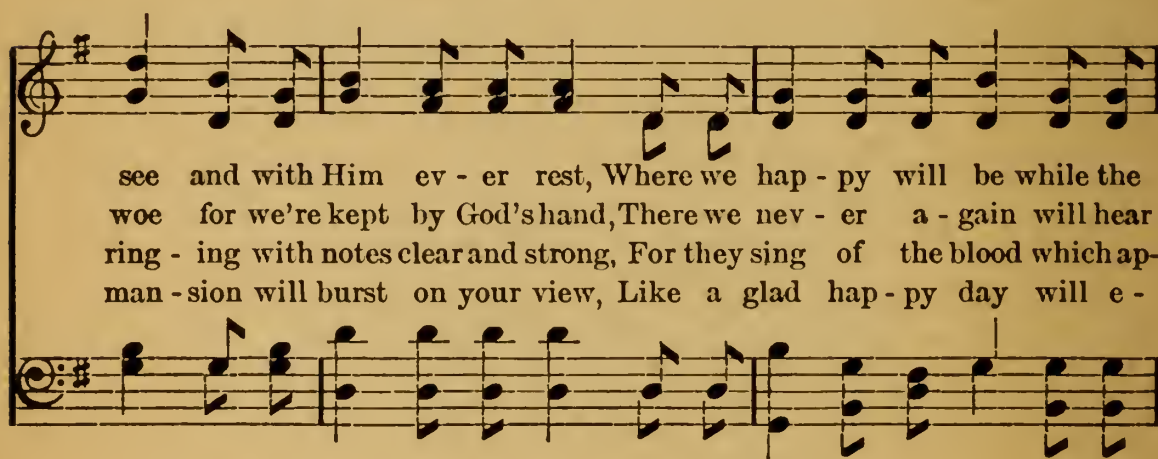
BLESSED HOME OF THE SOUL.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

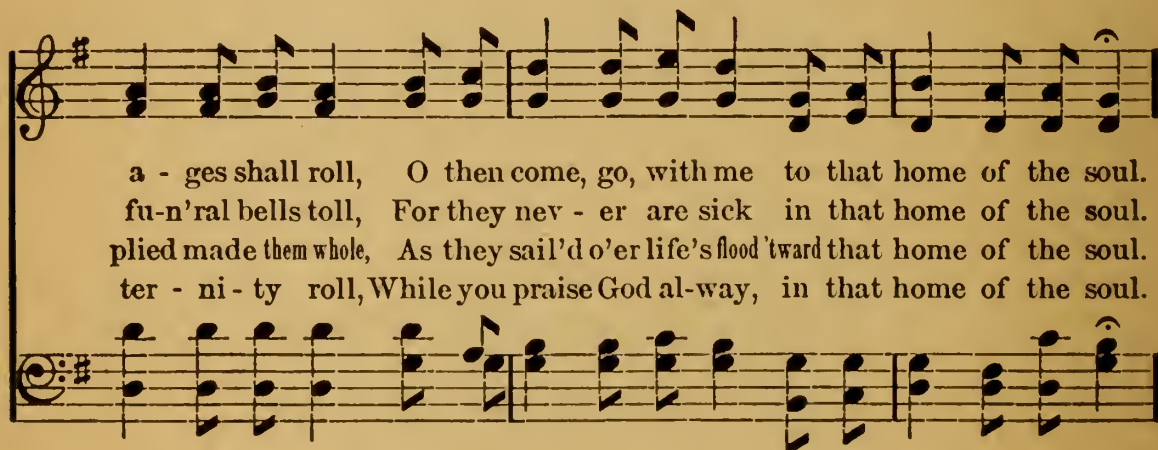
GEO. C. HUGG.

Not too fast.


1. Sin-ner come go with me to that home of the blest, Where the Lord we shall
 2. There no tears ev - er flow in that beau-ti - ful land, Nei-ther sor - row nor
 3. There the ransomed are singing their beau-ti - ful song, And the cho - rus is
 4. Sinner won't you come, go? there's a crown there for you, And a beau-ti - ful

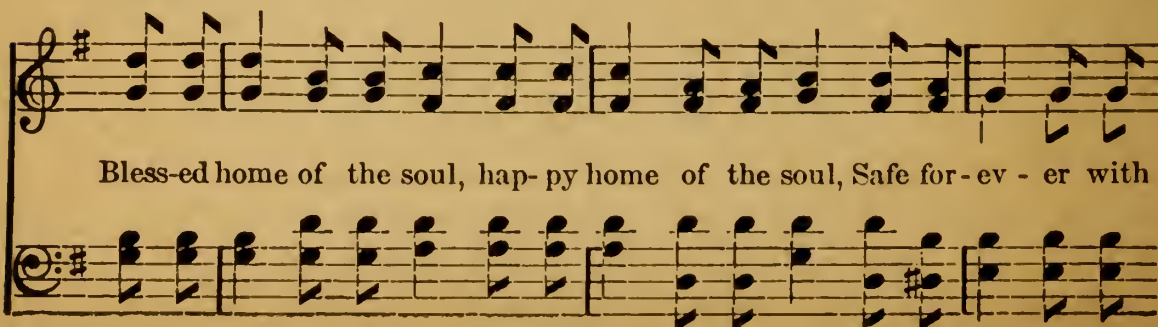


see and with Him ev - er rest, Where we hap - py will be while the
 woe for we're kept by God's hand, There we nev - er a - gain will hear
 ring - ing with notes clear and strong, For they sing of the blood which ap -
 man - sion will burst on your view, Like a glad hap - py day will e -



a - ges shall roll, O then come, go, with me to that home of the soul.
 fu-n'ral bells toll, For they nev - er are sick in that home of the soul.
 plied made them whole, As they sail'd o'er life's flood 'tward that home of the soul.
 ter - ni - ty roll, While you praise God al-way, in that home of the soul.

CHORUS.



Bless-ed home of the soul, hap - py home of the soul, Safe for - ev - er with

God while the a - ges shall roll, By the side of our Sav - iour, whose

blood made us whole, We for - ev - er shall rest in that home of the soul.

The musical score consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The first system ends with a repeat sign, and the second system ends with a double bar line.

AM I A SOLDIER OF THE CROSS? C. M.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the Cross, A follower of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow-ery beds of ease,

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His Name?
While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sail'd thro' blood-y seas?

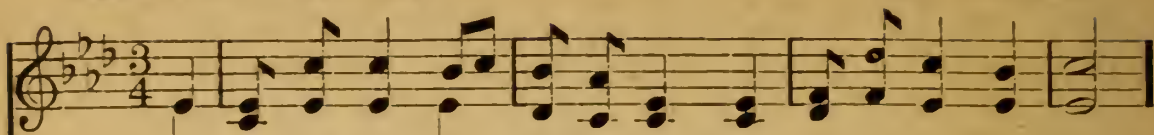
The musical score consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 3/2. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The first system ends with a repeat sign, and the second system ends with a double bar line.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 3. Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God? | 5. Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye. |
| 4. Sure I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the Cross, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word. | 6. When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies
The glory shall be Thine. |

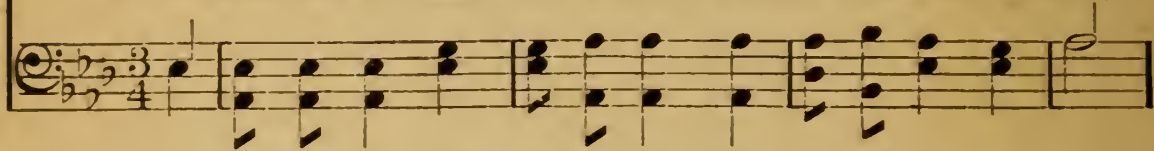
PERFECT PEACE WITHIN.

REV. W. J. STUART, A. M.

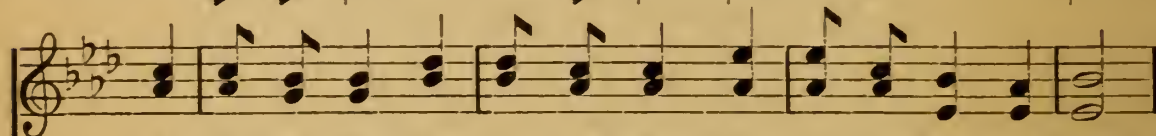
GEO. C. HUGG.



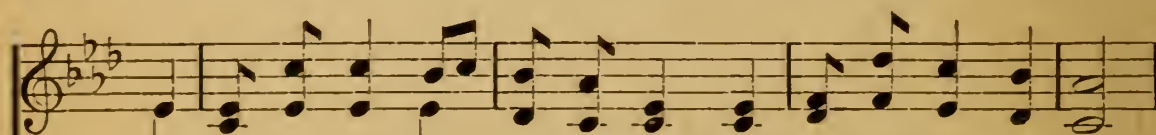
1. I do not ask for happier lot, Than Je-sus gives me here,
 2. He's al-ways near when I'm in need, My drooping heart to cheer,
 3. So while I'm in this bod-y pent, My pow'rs shall do His will,



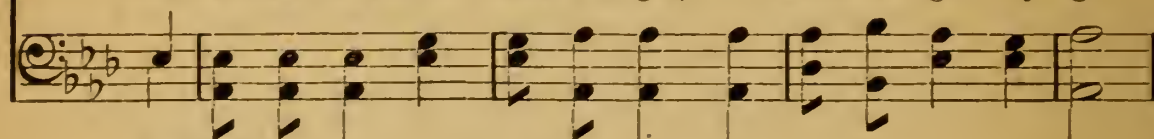
Ho-li-est joys with Him I've got, My soul need nev-er fear;
 For He's a Friend that's true in-deed, I have no cause for fear;
 For all I have He's on-ly lent, My mis-sion to ful-fil;



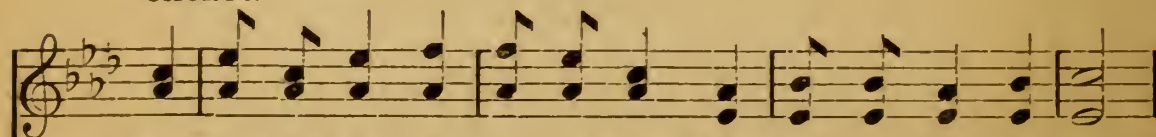
I do not ask for a great name, With Je-sus as my friend,
 His grace does help me o-ver-come, All foes that threat' my way,
 Then why should I a hap-pier lot, De-sire while here be-low?



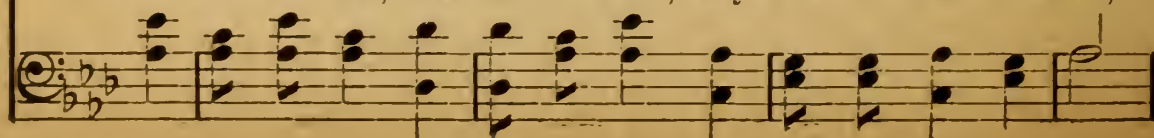
A-bove all oth-ers is His fame, His love will nev-er end.
 And when I die He'll take me home, To realms of fade-less day.
 With Christ a heav'n on earth I've got, In which to glo-ry go.



CHORUS.



Then while I'm His, and He is mine, My soul is safe from sin,



I'm fold - ed in His arms di - vine, I've per - fect peace with -

in, Per - fect peace with - in! Per - fect peace with - in, I'm

fold - ed in His arms di - vine, I've per - fect peace with - in.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in the treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The piano accompaniment is in the bass clef with the same key signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The piece concludes with a final chord in the piano part.

BLESSED BE HIS NAME.

CHAS. WESLEY.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing, My Great Re-deem-er's praise;
 2. Je - sus, the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease;
 3. He breaks the pow'r of cancel - ed sin, He set the prisoner free;

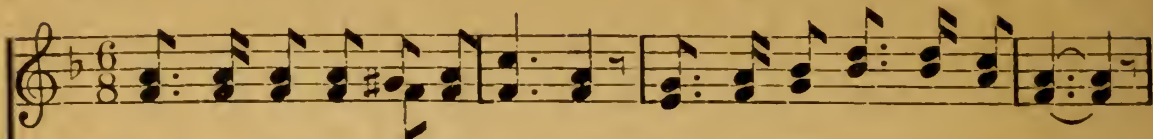
The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace.
 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life and health and peace.
 His blood can make the foul - est clean; His blood a - vailed for me.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in the treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is in the bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The piece concludes with a final chord in the piano part.

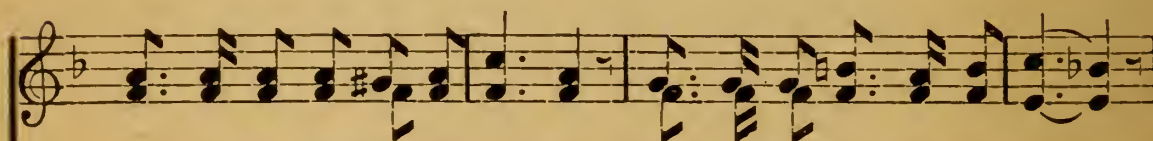
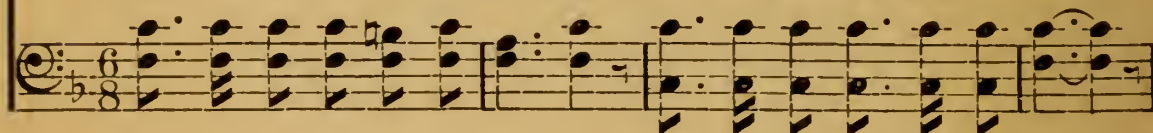
SING ME THE STORY OF JESUS.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

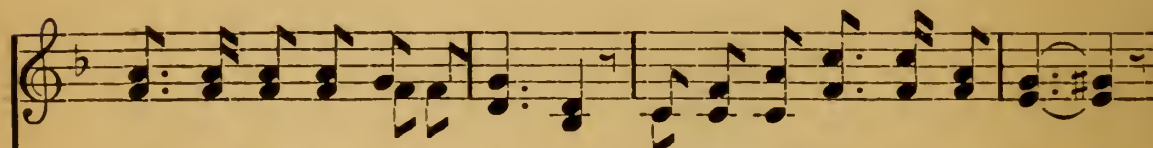
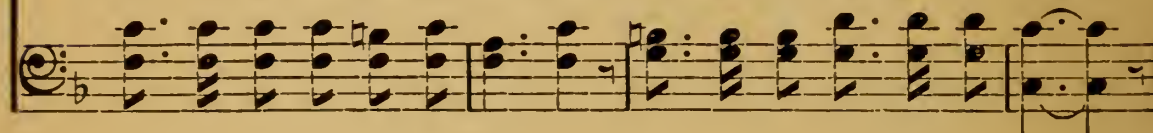
REV. W. J. STUART, A. M.



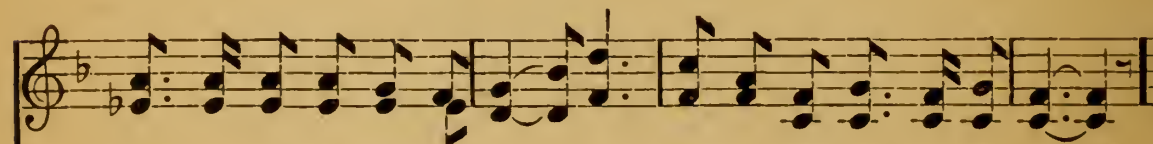
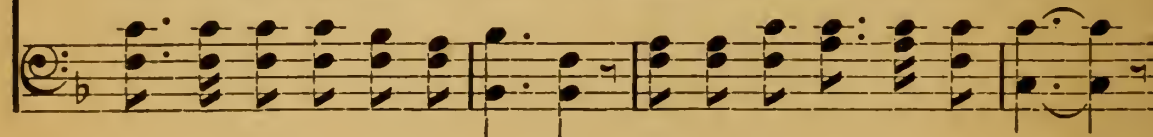
1. Sing me the sto-ry of Je - sus, Sing of His won - der - ful love,
2. Sing me the sto-ry of Je - sus, Won - der - ful, won - der - ful song,
3. Sing me the sto-ry of Je - sus, Je - sus the might - y to save,



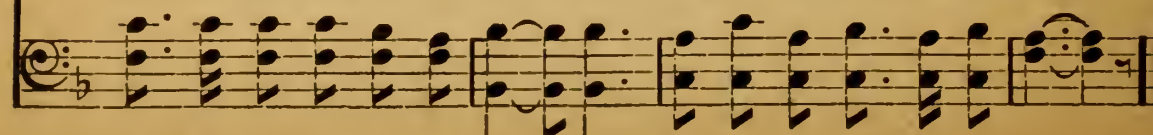
How from the throne of His Fa - ther, Glad - ly He came from a - bove;
 Strains of this heav - en - ly mu - sic, Thrill my glad heart all day long;
 Sing of the conquer - ing Sav - iour, Vic - tor o'er death and the grave;



Sing it so sweet - ly and soft - ly, Sing it a - gain and a - gain,
 Sing of His birth in a man - ger, Sing of His death on a tree,
 Sing of the mansions in glo - ry, Which He has gone to pre - pare,

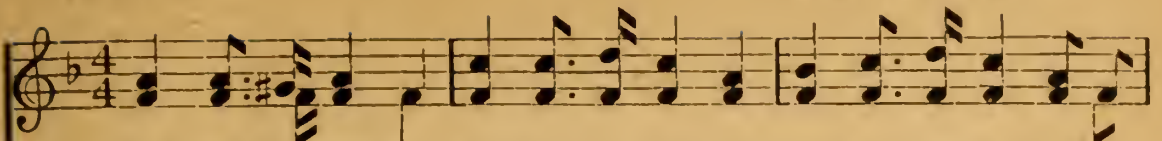


Bless - ed old song of sal - va - tion, Sweeter than an - gel's re - frain.
 Sing of the great healing fount - ain, Opened for sin - ners like me.
 Sing of His promise on rec - ord, That I may live with Him there.

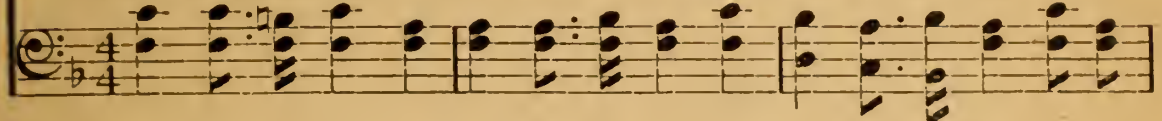


J. H. E.

J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.



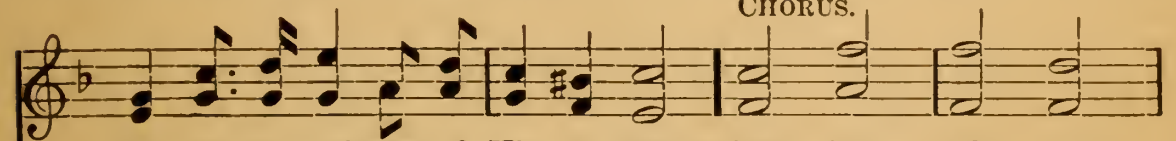
1. Hark! hark, the voice of Je - sus is call - ing, List to the ac - cents so
 2. Tell Him thy sor - row, He will re - lieve thee, He will dis - pel ev - 'ry
 3. Sweet words of com - fort, Joy with - out meas - ure, No tho't of sad - ness for



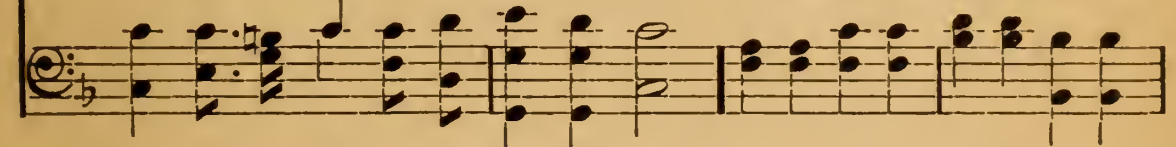
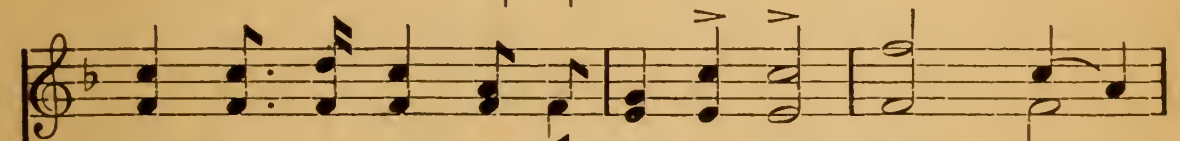

kind and sweet, Dew - drops of love and mer - cy are fall - ing,
 doubt and fear, If thou art will - ing He will re - ceive thee,
 He is nigh, E - ter - nal glad - ness; O, price - less treas - ure!



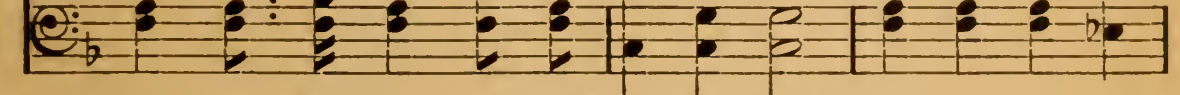
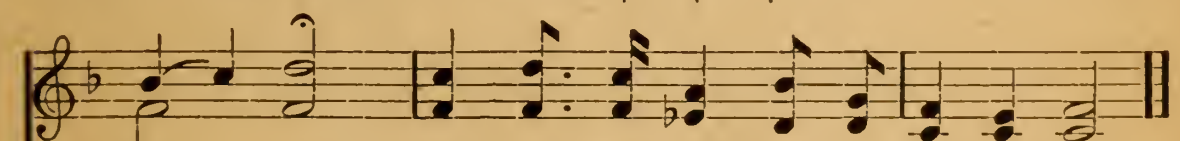
CHORUS.




Fly to the ref - uge of His re - treat. } Call - ing, call - ing,
 Gladden thy heart with blest words of cheer. }
 He will be - stow 'ere He pass - eth by. } Calling, calling, calling, calling,

An - gel - ic voi - ces the song re - peat, Call - ing,
 Call - ing, call - ing,

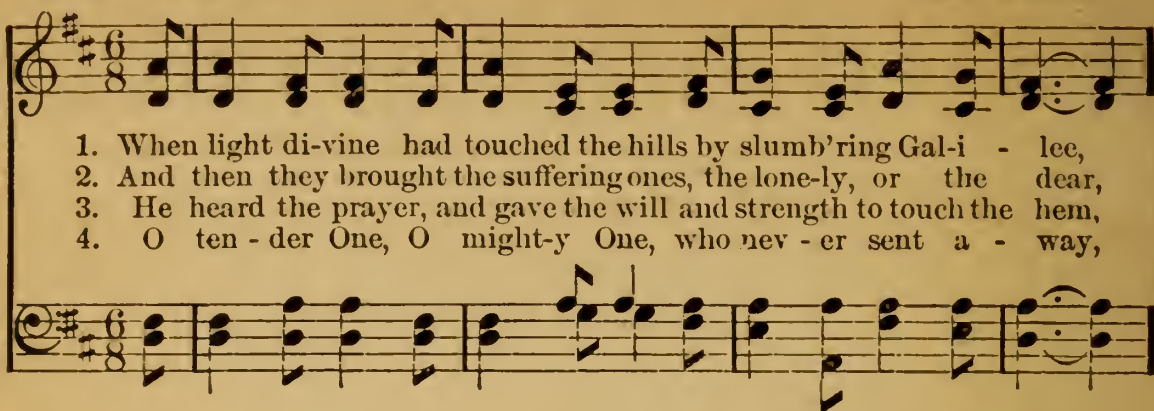



Call - ing, Come, lay thy bur - den at Je - sus' feet.
 Call - ing, call - ing,

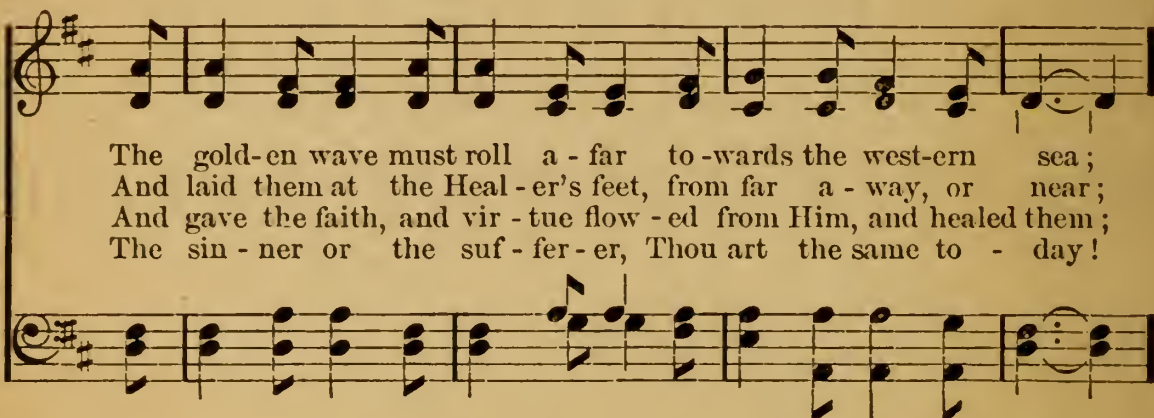


F. R. HAVERGAL.

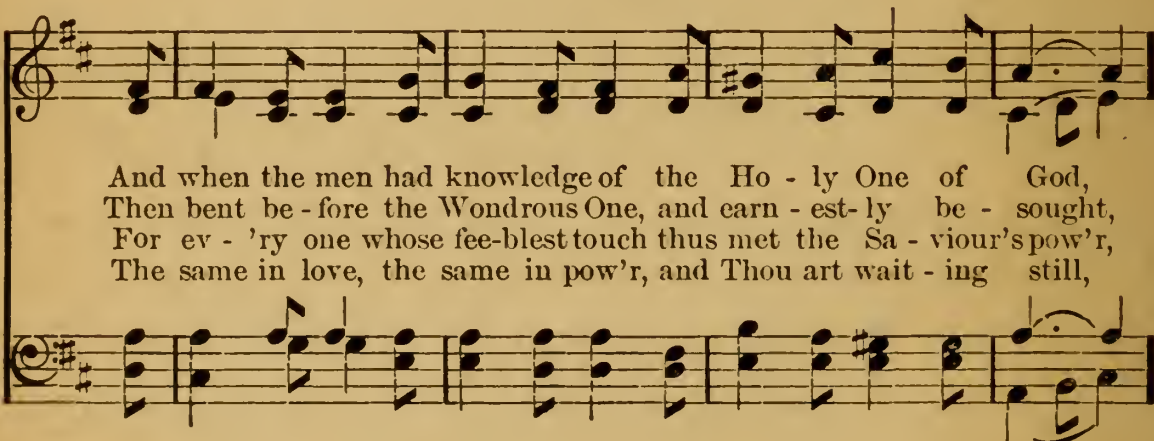
GEO. C. HUGG.



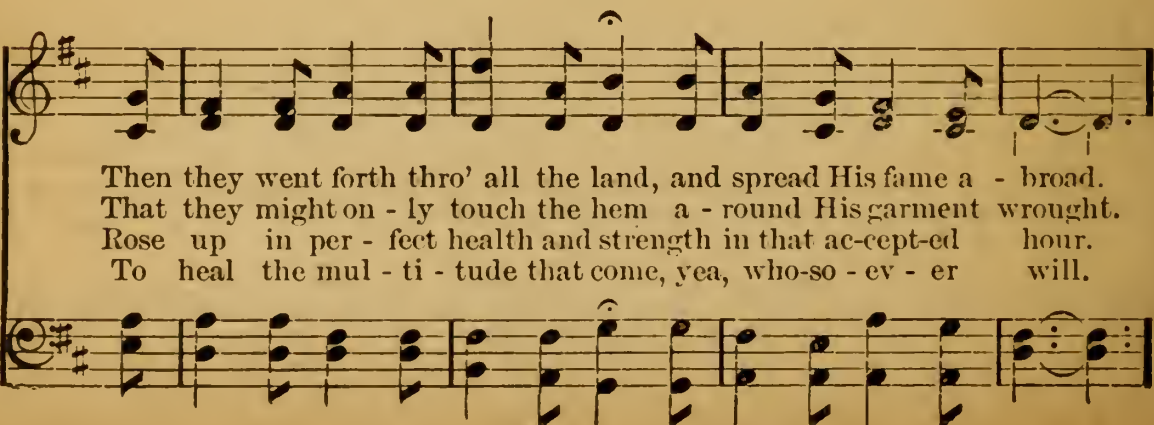
1. When light di-vine had touched the hills by slumb'ring Gal-i - lee,
 2. And then they brought the suffering ones, the lone-ly, or the dear,
 3. He heard the prayer, and gave the will and strength to touch the hem,
 4. O ten - der One, O might-y One, who nev - er sent a - way,



The gold-en wave must roll a - far to - wards the west-ern sea;
 And laid them at the Heal - er's feet, from far a - way, or near;
 And gave the faith, and vir - tue flow - ed from Him, and healed them;
 The sin - ner or the suf - fer - er, Thou art the same to - day!

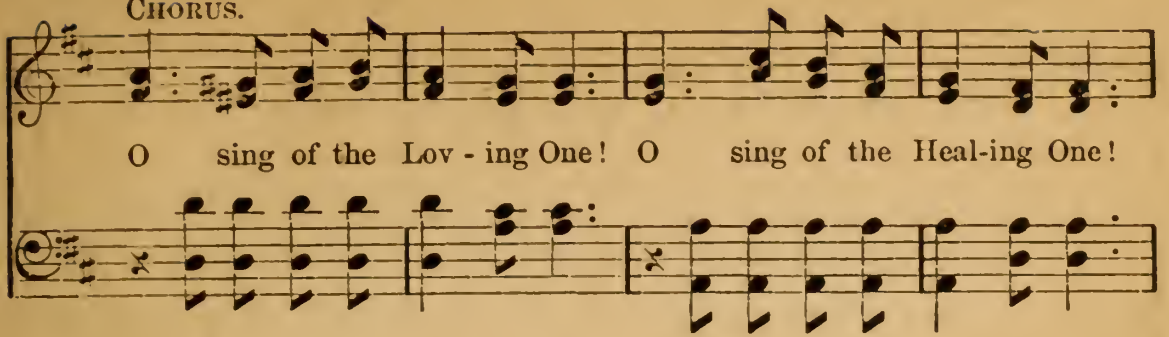


And when the men had knowledge of the Ho - ly One of God,
 Then bent be - fore the Wondrous One, and earn - est-ly be - sought,
 For ev - 'ry one whose fee-blest touch thus met the Sa - viour's pow'r,
 The same in love, the same in pow'r, and Thou art wait - ing still,

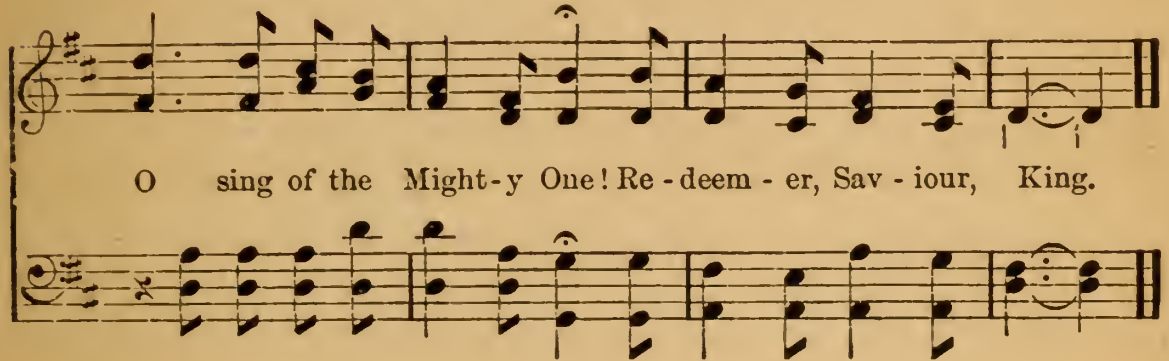


Then they went forth thro' all the land, and spread His fame a - broad.
 That they might on - ly touch the hem a - round His garment wrought.
 Rose up in per - fect health and strength in that ac-cept-ed hour.
 To heal the mul - ti - tude that come, yea, who-so - ev - er will.

CHORUS.



O sing of the Lov - ing One! O sing of the Heal - ing One!

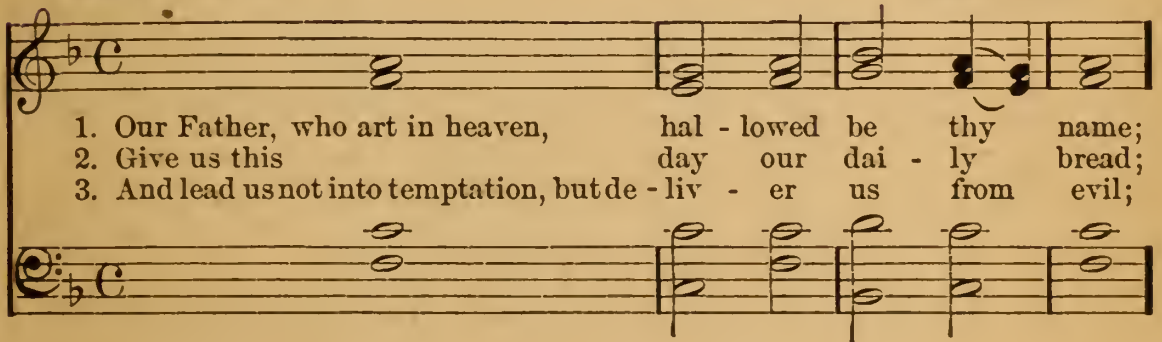


O sing of the Might - y One! Re - deem - er, Sav - iour, King.

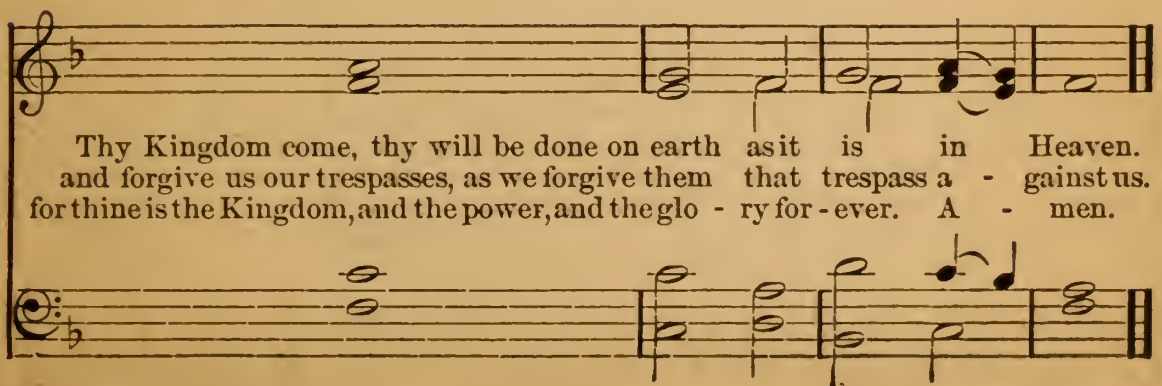
THE LORD'S PRAYER.

MATT. 6: 9-13.

GREGORIAN.



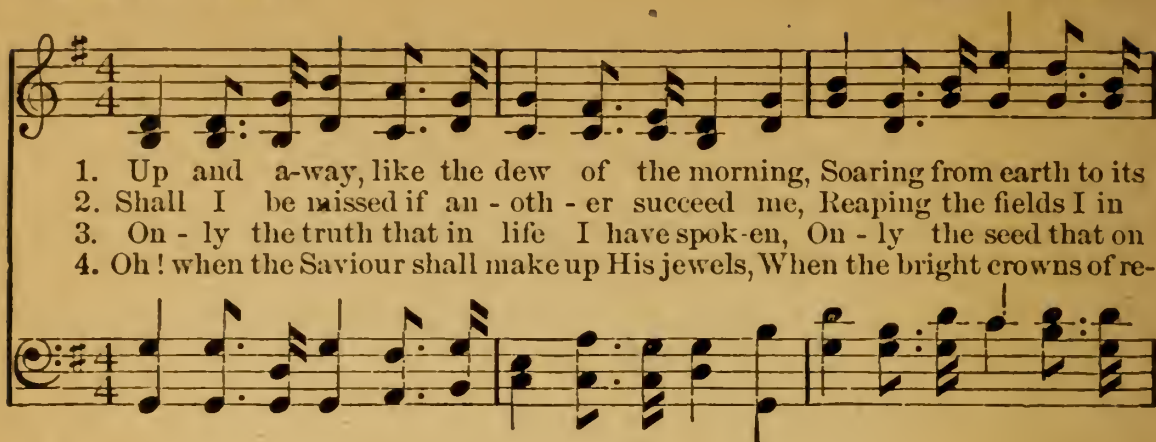
1. Our Father, who art in heaven, hal - lowed be thy name;
2. Give us this day our dai - ly bread;
3. And lead us not into temptation, but de - liv - er us from evil;



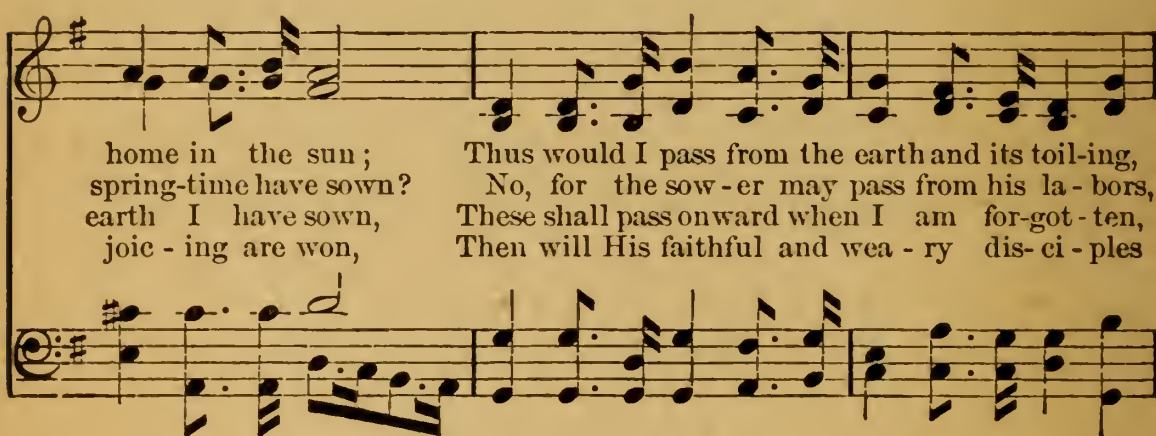
Thy Kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven.
and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass a - gainst us.
for thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glo - ry for - ever. A - men.

HORATIUS BONAR.

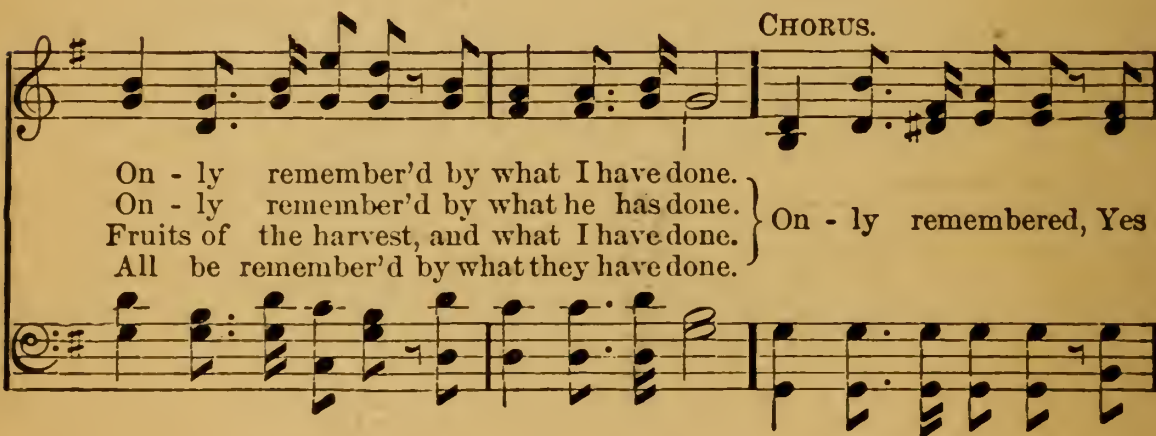
GEO. C. HUGG



1. Up and a-way, like the dew of the morning, Soaring from earth to its
 2. Shall I be missed if an - oth - er succeed me, Reaping the fields I in
 3. On - ly the truth that in life I have spok-en, On - ly the seed that on
 4. Oh! when the Saviour shall make up His jewels, When the bright crowns of re-

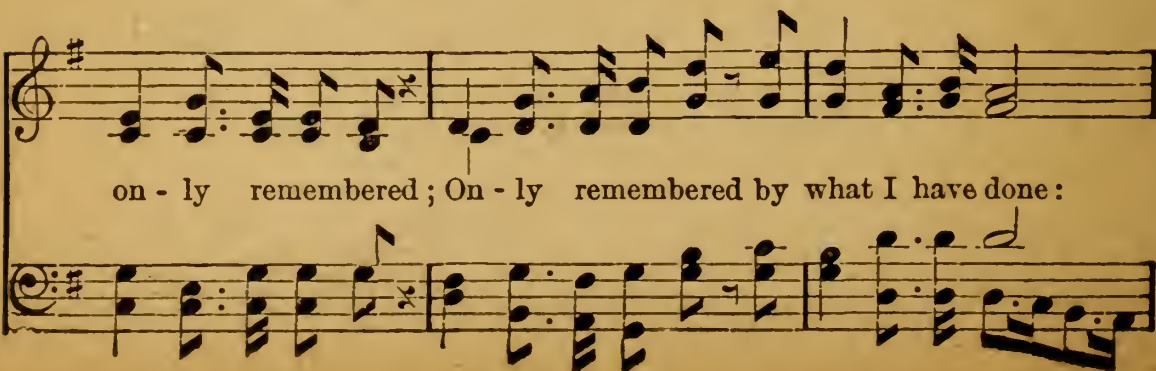


home in the sun; Thus would I pass from the earth and its toil-ing,
 spring-time have sown? No, for the sow-er may pass from his la-bors,
 earth I have sown, These shall pass onward when I am for-got-ten,
 joic-ing are won, Then will His faithful and wea-ry dis-ci-ples



CHORUS.

On - ly remember'd by what I have done.
 On - ly remember'd by what he has done.
 Fruits of the harvest, and what I have done. } On - ly remembered, Yes
 All be remember'd by what they have done.



on - ly remembered; On - ly remembered by what I have done:

Only remembered, Yes, only remembered, Only remembered, By what I have done.

CHRIST BE PRAISED.

E. CASWELL.

J. BARNBY.

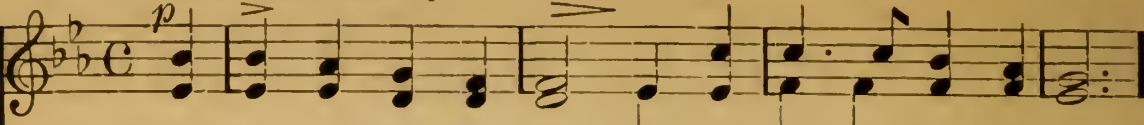
1. When morning gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,
 2. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A sol - ace here I find,
 3. The night be - comes as day, When from the heart we say,
 4. In heaven's e - ter - nal bliss The love - liest strain is this,

May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! Or fades my earth - ly bliss?
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! The pow'rs of dark - ness fear,
 Let Je - sus Christ be praised! Let earth and sea, and sky,

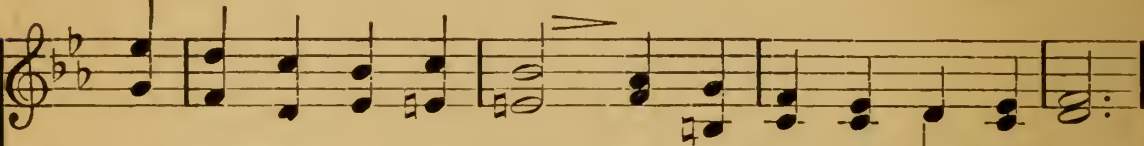
To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 My com - fort still is this, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 When this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 From depth to heighth re - ply, May Je - sus Christ be praised!

HORATIUS BONAR.

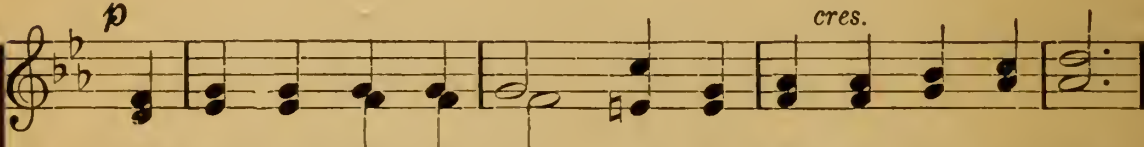
JOSEPH BARNBY.

Slow, smooth, and tenderly.


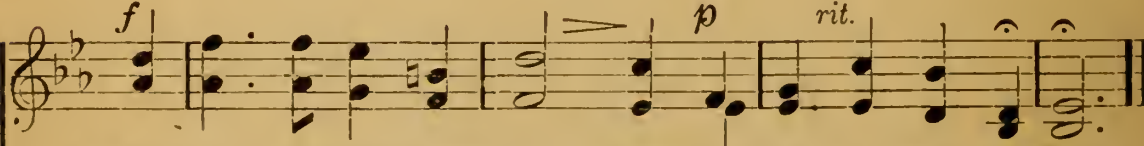
1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;
 2. I lay my wants on Je - sus, All full - ness dwells in Him;
 3. I rest my soul on Je - sus, This wea - ry soul of mine:
 4. I long to be like Je - sus, Meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild;



He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load:
 He heals all my dis - eas - es, He doth my soul re - deem;
 His right hand me em - brac - es, I on His breast re - cline:
 I long to be like Je - sus, The Fath - er's ho - ly Child!



I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains
 I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares:
 I love the name of Je - sus, Im - man - uel, Christ, and Lord;
 I long to be like Je - sus, A - mid the heav - 'nly throng,



White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a spot re - mains.
 He from them all re - leas - es, He all my sor - rows shares.
 Like fra - grance on the breez - es, His Name a - broad is poured.
 To sing with saints His prais - es, To learn the an - gel's song.

DRAW ME NEAR THEE.

HARRIET E. JONES.

J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. Draw me near thee, lov - ing Sav - iour As the fleet - ing years go by ;
 2. While the days go fast and fast - er, Let me rest in perfect peace,
 3. When the earth is fast re - ced - ing, Draw me near and nearer still ;

Hold, oh, hold me, in thy fa - vor When the evening shades are nigh !
 Claiming thee, my Lord and Mas - ter—Trusting thee with - out sur - cease !
 Let me fol - low in thy lead - ing Till I reach fair Zi - on's hill !

CHORUS.

Draw me near..... thee, Friend and Broth - er— Oh, I
 Draw me near thee, draw me near thee, Friend and Brother—

need..... thee ev'-ry hour;..... Oh, sus - tain..... as can no
 Oh, I need thee, oh, I need thee ev'ry hour; Oh, sustain us, oh, sus -

oth - er By thy might - y sav - ing pow'r !.....
 tain as can no oth - er By thy mighty, by thy mighty saving pow'r !

F. R. HAVERGAL.

GEO. C. HUGG.

Fervently.

1. Sing, O heav'ns! the Lord hath done it! Sound it forth o'er land and sea!
 2. Lis - ten now! the Lord hath done it! For He loved us un - to death;
 3. O be - lieve the Lord hath done it! Wherefore lin - ger? wherefore doubt?

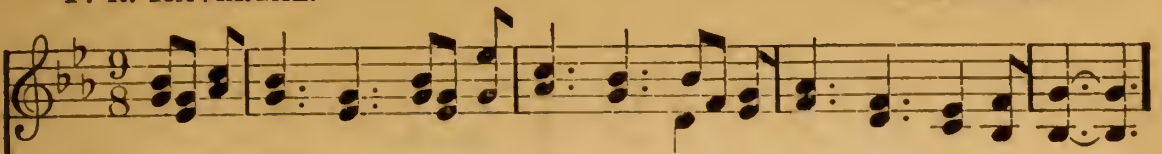
Je - sus says I have re - deemed thee, Now re - turn, re - turn to me;
 It is fin - ished! He hath saved us! On - ly trust to what He saith;
 All the cioud of black transgression, He Him - self hath blot - ted out;

Oh re - turn, for His own life-blood Paid the ran - som, made us free
 He hath done it! come and bless Him, Spend in praise your ransomed breath
 He hath done it! come and bless Him, Swell the grand thanksgiving shout

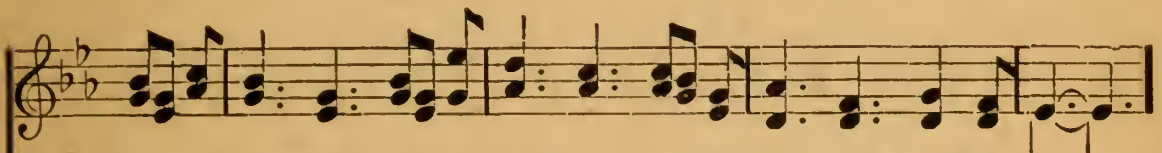
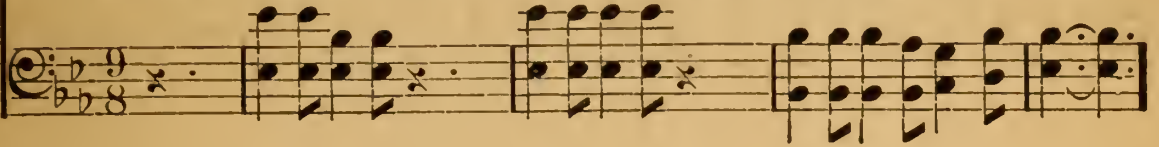
Ev - er - more and ev - er - more; Ev - er - more and ev - er - more.
 Ev - er - more and ev - er - more; Ev - er - more and ev - er - more.
 Ev - er - more and ev - er - more; Ev - er - more and ev - er - more.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

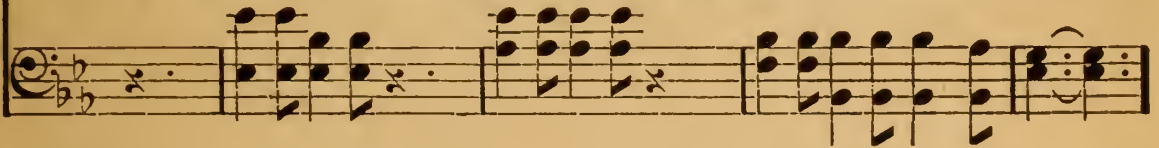
J. H. ROSECRANS.



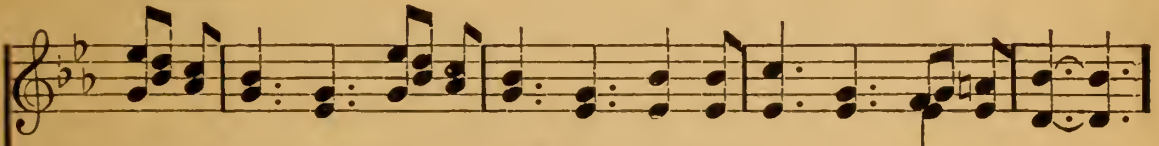
1. I am with thee! He hath said it In his truth and ten-der grace;
2. He is with thee! In thy dwell-ing, Shielding thee from fear or ill;
3. He is with thee! With thee al-ways All thy nights and all thy days;
4. He is with thee! Thine own Master, Leading, lov - ing to the end;



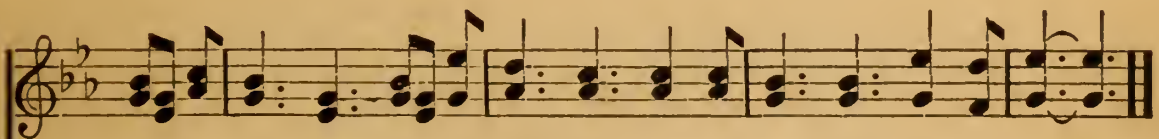
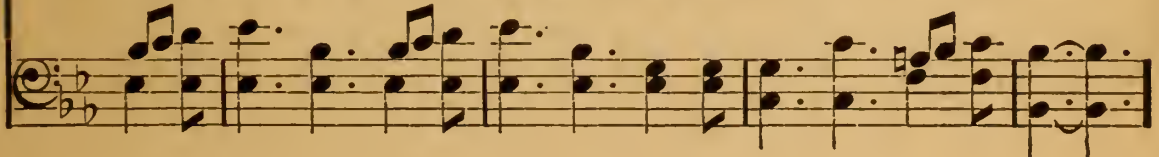
Seal'd the promise, grandly spok-en Of his love and faith-ful-ness.
 For thy dear ones gently car-ing, Guarding, keeping, blessing still.
 With his lov-ing-kindness crowning Turning all thy life to praise.
 All to-day, yet more to-mor-row, King and Saviour, Lord and Friend.



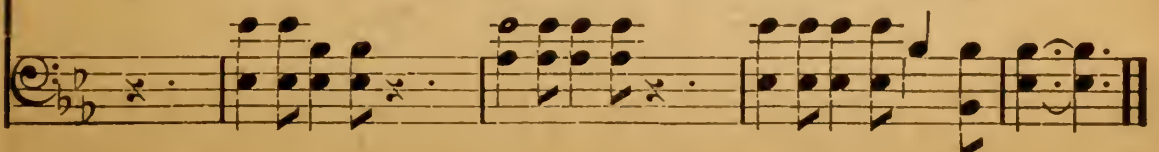
CHORUS.



He is with thee! thine own Master, Leading, lov - ing to the end,

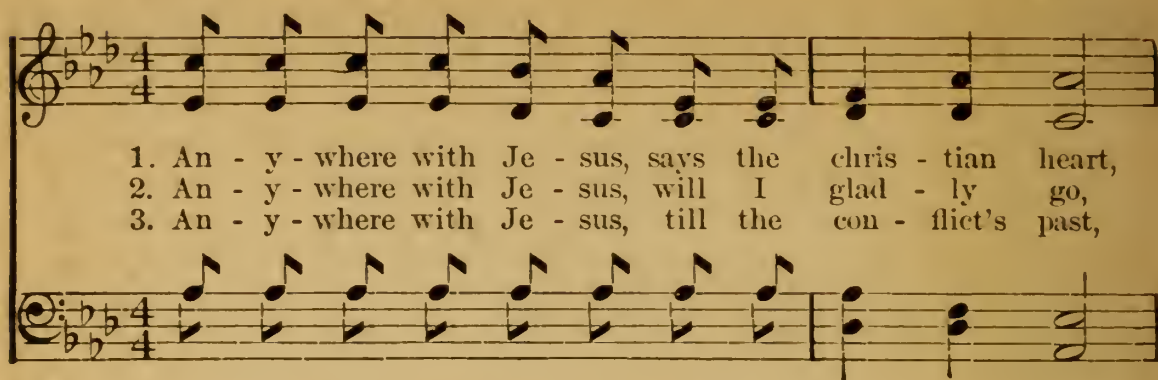


All to-day, yet more to-mor-row, King and Sav-iour, Lord and Friend.

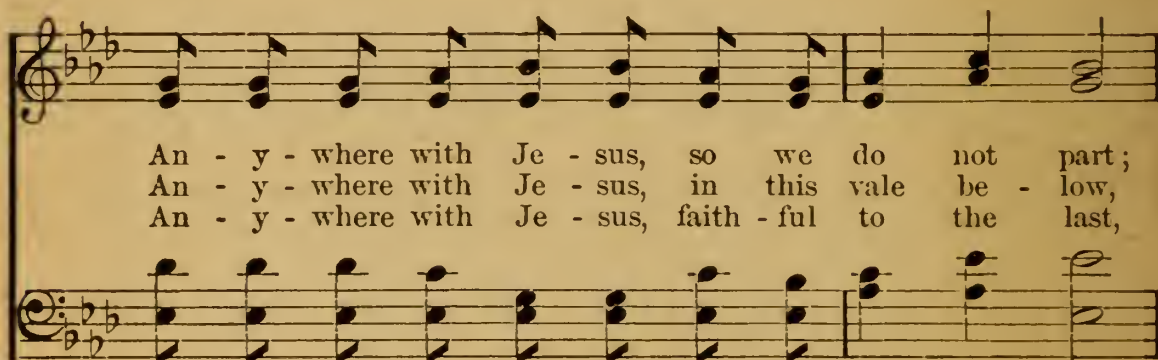


Arr. by GEO. C. HUGG.

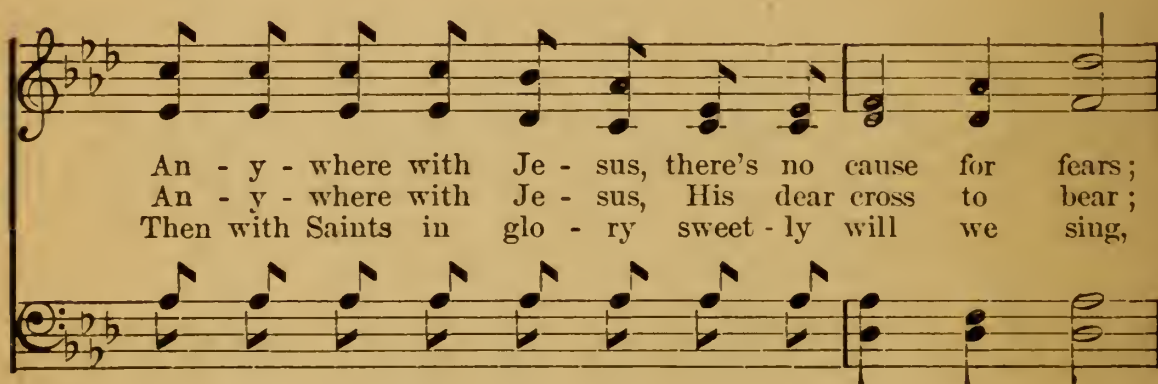
GEO. C. HUGG.



1. An - y - where with Je - sus, says the chris - tian heart,
 2. An - y - where with Je - sus, will I glad - ly go,
 3. An - y - where with Je - sus, till the con - flict's past,

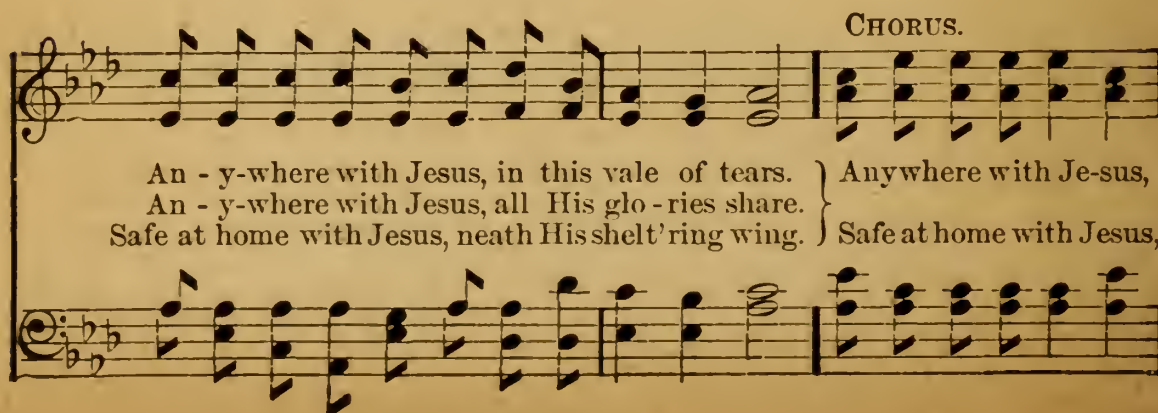


An - y - where with Je - sus, so we do not part;
 An - y - where with Je - sus, in this vale be - low,
 An - y - where with Je - sus, faith - ful to the last,



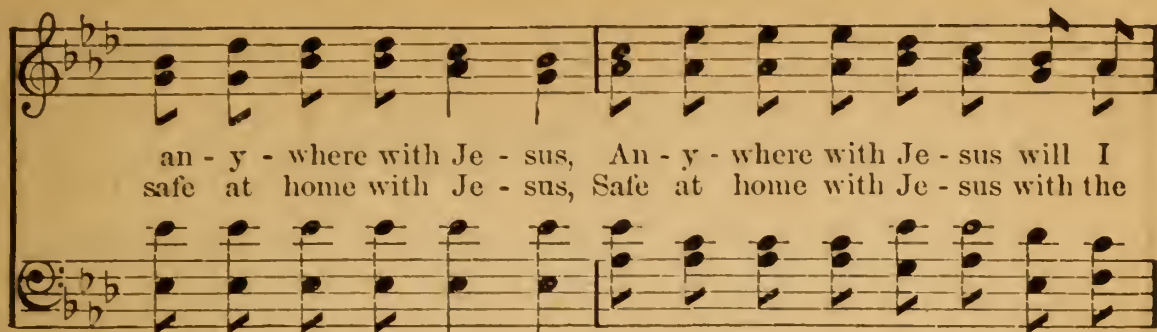
An - y - where with Je - sus, there's no cause for fears;
 An - y - where with Je - sus, His dear cross to bear;
 Then with Saints in glo - ry sweet - ly will we sing,

CHORUS.

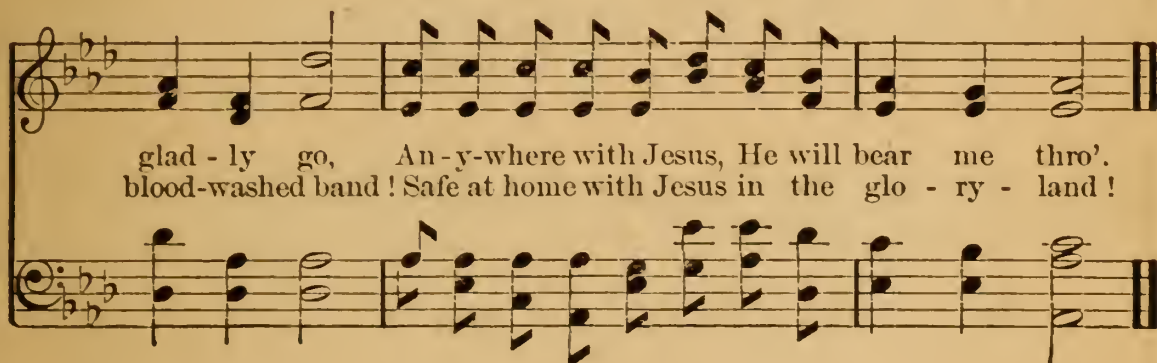


An - y-where with Jesus, in this vale of tears.
 An - y-where with Jesus, all His glo - ries share.
 Safe at home with Jesus, neath His shelt' ring wing.

} Anywhere with Je-sus,
 } Safe at home with Jesus,



an - y - where with Je - sus, An - y - where with Je - sus will I
safe at home with Je - sus, Safe at home with Je - sus with the



glad - ly go, An - y - where with Jesus, He will bear me thro'.
blood-washed band ! Safe at home with Jesus in the glo - ry - land !

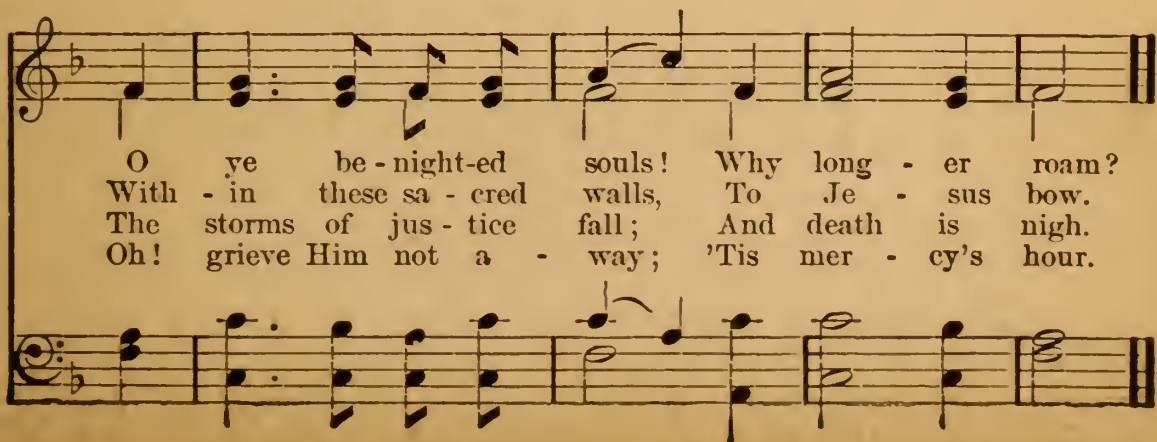
TO-DAY.

S. F. SMITH.

GEO. C. HUGG.



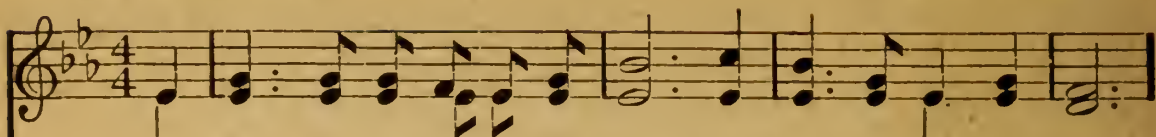
1. To - day the Sa - viour calls ; Ye wan - d'ers come ;
2. To - day the Sa - viour calls ; Oh hear Him now ;
3. To - day the Sa - viour calls ; For ref - uge fly :
4. The Spir - it calls to - day ; Yield to His pow'r ;



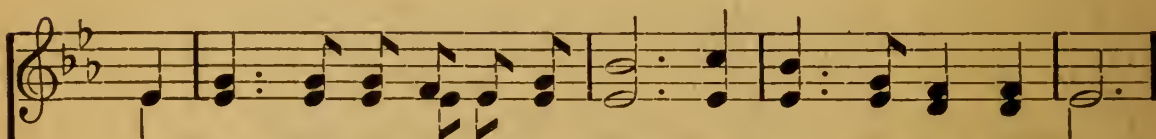
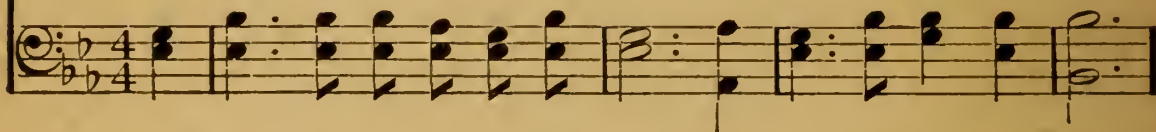
O ye be - night-ed souls ! Why long - er roam ?
With - in these sa - cred walls, To Je - sus bow.
The storms of jus - tice fall ; And death is nigh.
Oh ! grieve Him not a - way ; 'Tis mer - cy's hour.

J. B. ATCHINSON.

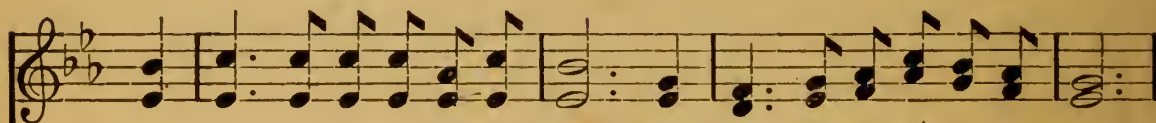
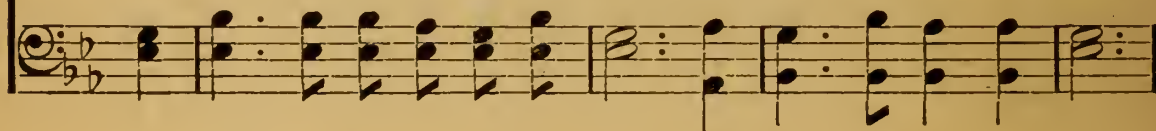
GEO. C. HUGG.



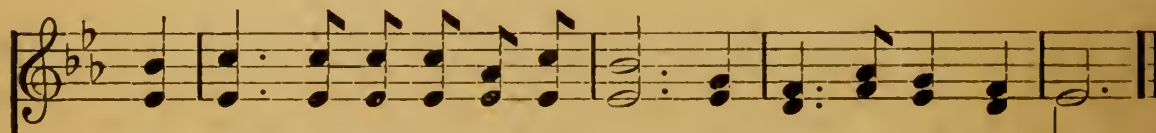
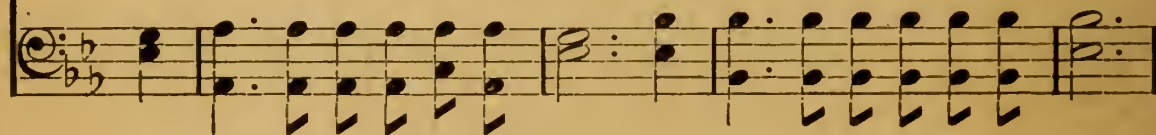
1. Oh what a sin-ner I have been, Yet Je - sus died for me!
2. How oft have I provoked the Lord, Yet Je - sus died for me!
3. And can it be, what I have heard, The Sa - viour died for me?



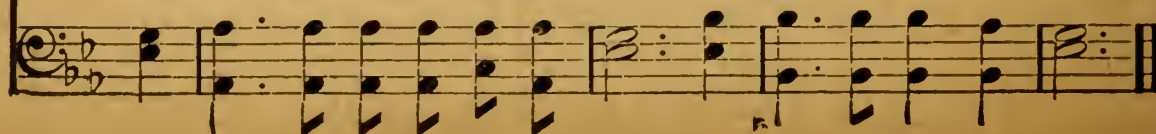
My sin - ful life the Lord hath seen, Yet Je - sus died for me!
 Ig - nored the teachings of His word, Yet Je - sus died for me!
 For me, who hath His wrath incurred, The Sa - viour died for me!



I shun'd His grace, His mercy spurned, His love refused and from Him turned,
 Un - heed - ed oft the still small voice, Sweeter than bird of Par-a - dise,
 Ah, yes, the lost to seek and save, His pre - cious life He freely gave;



Yet o'er my soul He long hath yearned, For Je - sus died for me!
 And still my heart cannot re - joice, Tho' Je - sus died for me!
 "And cries to ev - 'ry sin-bound slave," I died, I died for thee!



NEARER TO THEE.

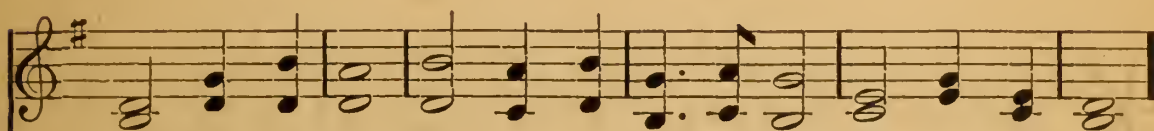
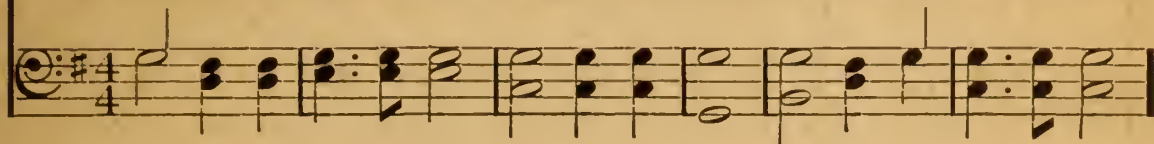
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JESSIE H. BROWN.
SOLO.

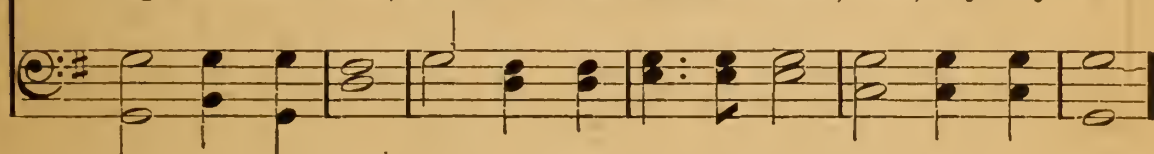
J. H. FILLMORE.



1. Back from the Long A - go, Dis-tant, and dim, Breathing a warn-ing low,
2. Oft in an hour of bliss Comes the re - frain, Bid-ding me find in this,
3. Thus let me dai - ly rise Near - er thy throne, Nearer the last - ing prize

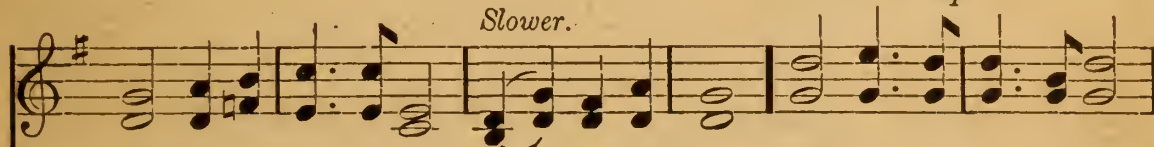


Comes a sweet hymn; Fraught with my childhood dreams, Is it for me;
Heav - en - ly gain; E'en in my griefs I say: Fa - ther, I flee
Kept for thine own; E'en when Death's heralds come, Lord, may they be

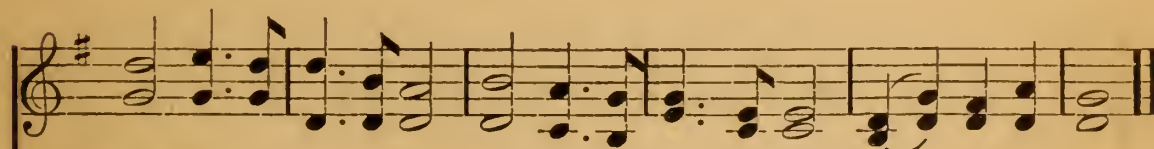
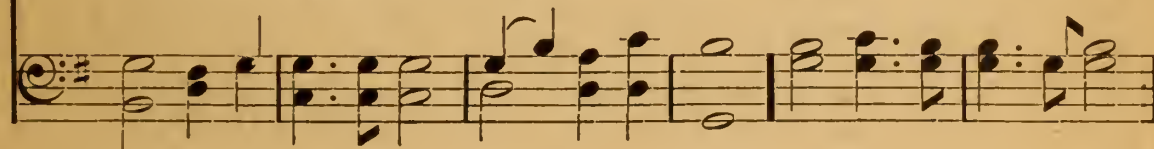


CHORUS. *Tempo.*

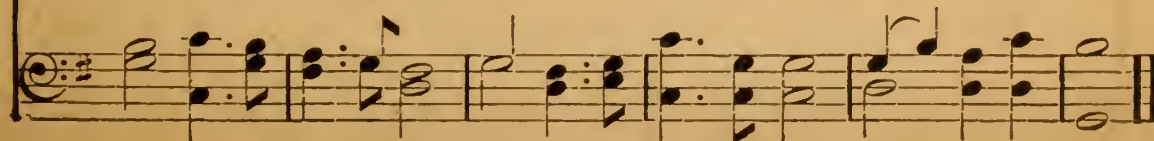
Slower.



Sacred and tender seems, "Near - er to thee;"—"Still all my song shall be,
Out of this clouded way, Near - er to thee;"—"So by my woes to be
An-gels to lead me home, Near - er to thee;"—"An-gels to beck-on me,

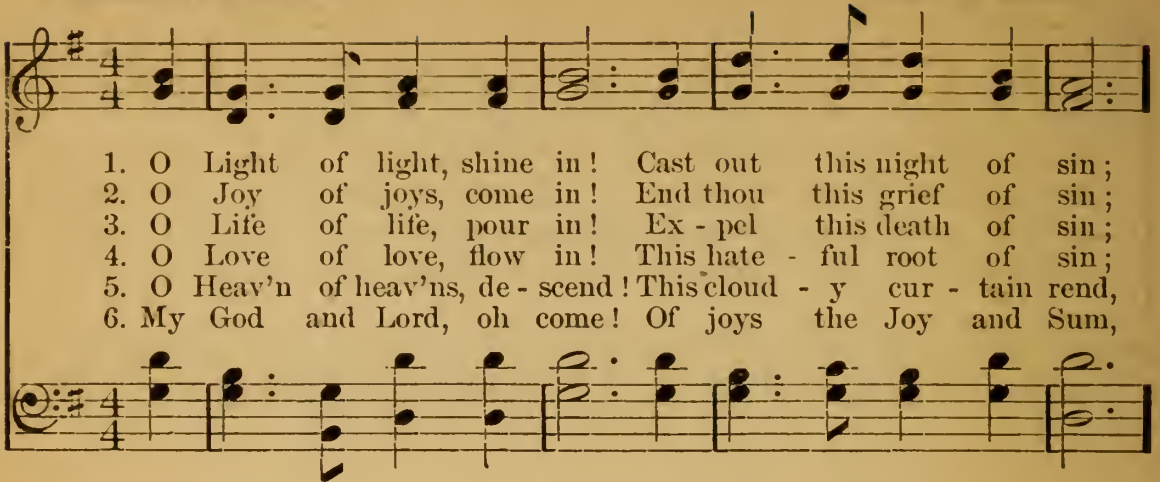


Near - er, my God, to thee, Near er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee."

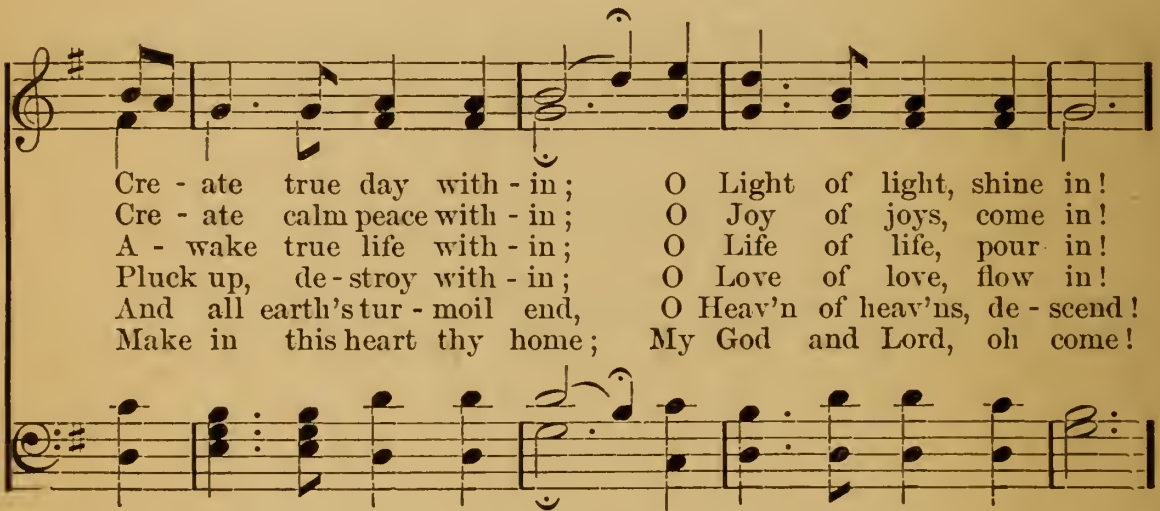


HORATIUS BONAR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

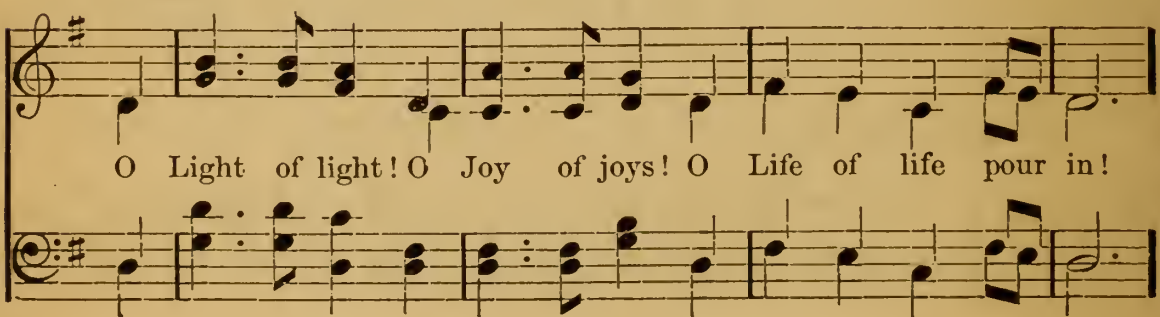


1. O Light of light, shine in! Cast out this night of sin;
 2. O Joy of joys, come in! End thou this grief of sin;
 3. O Life of life, pour in! Ex - pel this death of sin;
 4. O Love of love, flow in! This hate - ful root of sin;
 5. O Heav'n of heav'ns, de - scend! This cloud - y cur - tain rend,
 6. My God and Lord, oh come! Of joys the Joy and Sum,

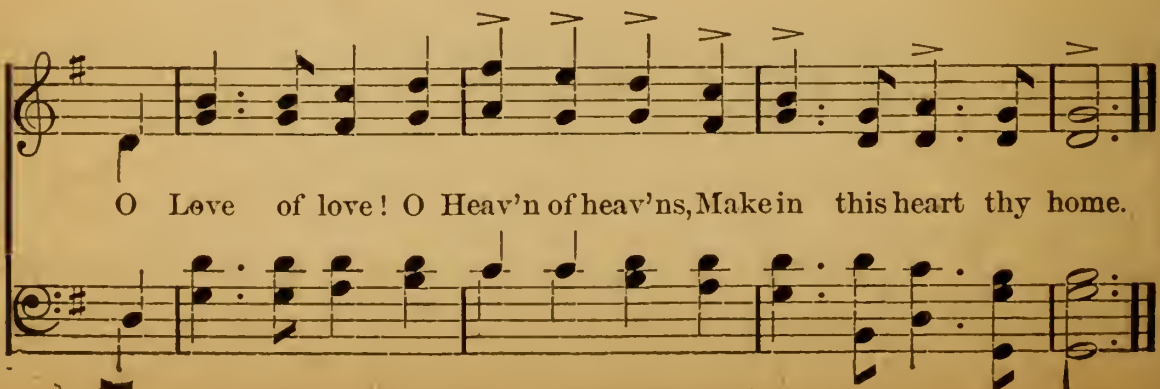


Cre - ate true day with - in; O Light of light, shine in!
 Cre - ate calm peace with - in; O Joy of joys, come in!
 A - wake true life with - in; O Life of life, pour in!
 Pluck up, de - stroy with - in; O Love of love, flow in!
 And all earth's tur - moil end, O Heav'n of heav'ns, de - scend!
 Make in this heart thy home; My God and Lord, oh come!

CHORUS.



O Light of light! O Joy of joys! O Life of life pour in!



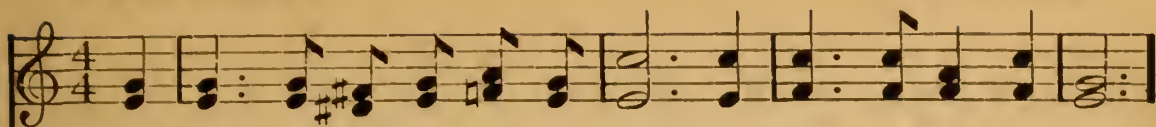
O Love of love! O Heav'n of heav'ns, Make in this heart thy home.

HALF HAS NOT BEEN TOLD.

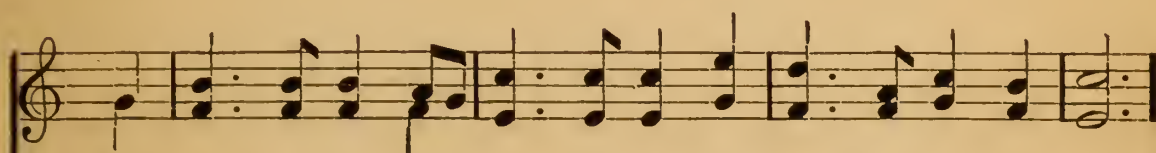
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F. R. HAVERGAL.

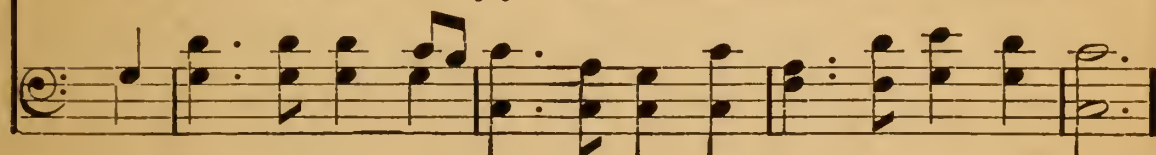
GEO. C. HUGG.



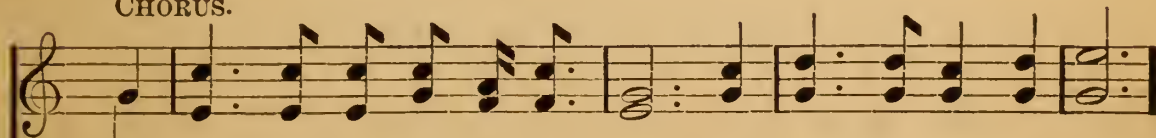
1. I know I love thee bet - ter, Lord, Than an - y earth - ly joy :
2. I know that thou art near - er still Than an - y earth - ly throng,
3. Thou hast put glad - ness in my heart; Then may I well be glad !
4. O, Sav - ior, pre - cious Sav - ior mine! What will thy pres - ence be



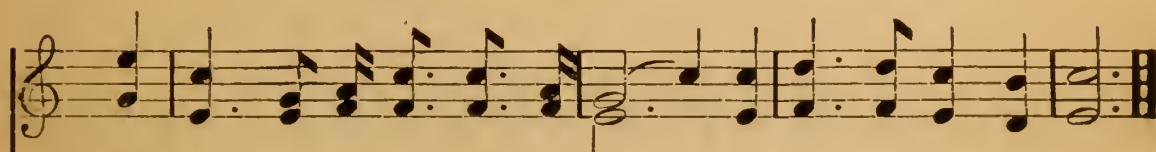
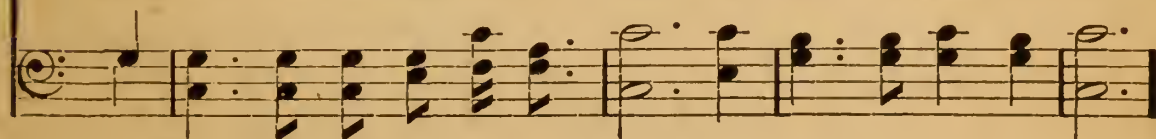
For thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth - ing can de - stroy.
And sweet - er is the thought of thee Than an - y love - ly song.
With - out the se - cret of thy love I could not but be sad.
If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with thee?



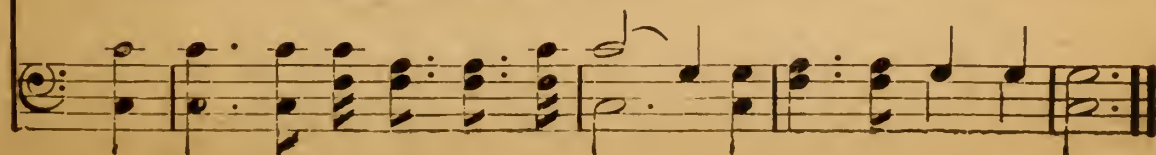
CHORUS.



Not half his love was ev - er told, The love of God to me,



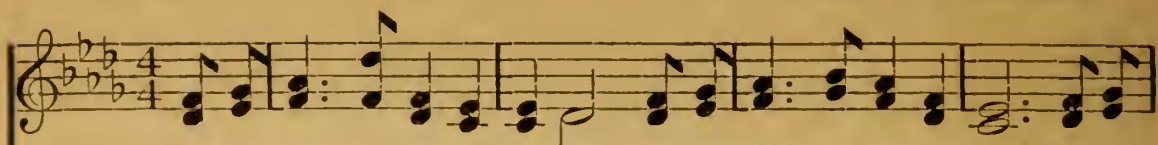
That seal'd my par - don, made me whole, And bids me live in Thee.



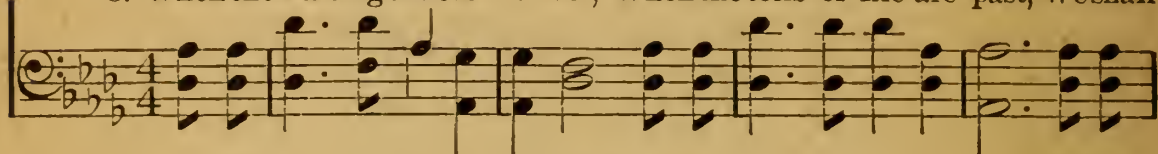
WHEN THE WAITING TIME.

J. H. F.

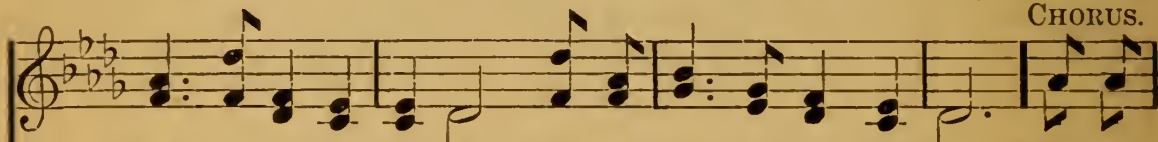
FRED. A. FILLMORE.



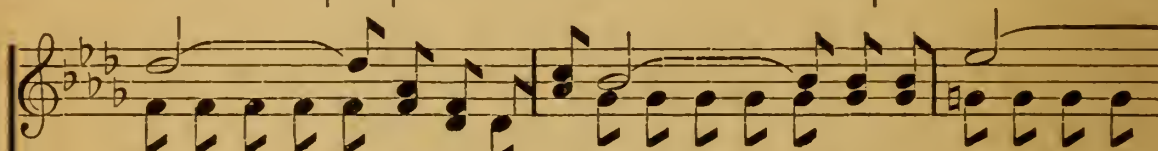
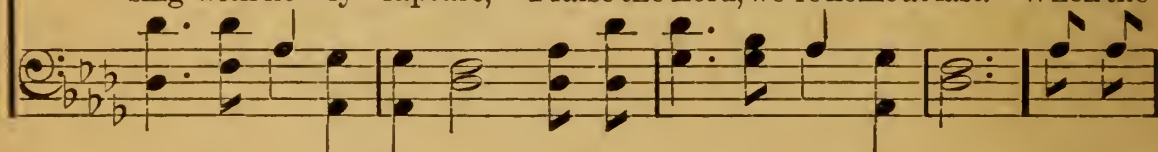
1. When the waiting time is o - ver, When the Mas-ter bids us come, In the
 2. When the waiting time is o - ver, Battles fought and vict'ries won, We shall
 3. When the waiting time is o - ver, When the toils of life are past, We shall



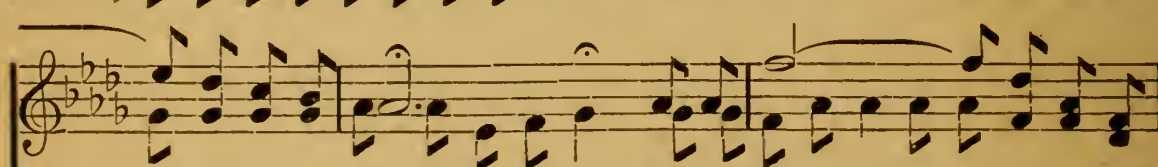
CHORUS.



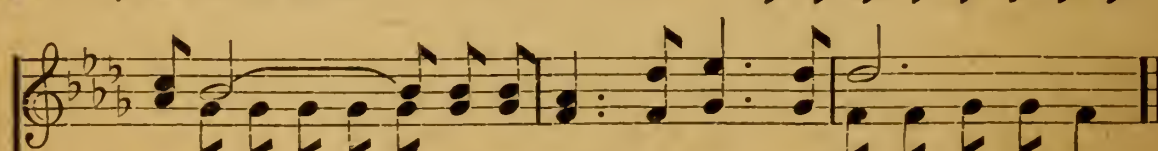
glad and bright for-ev - er, We shall rest in peace at home. When the
 hear the Saviour's welcome, "Good and faith-ful one, well done.
 sing with ho - ly rapture, "Praise the Lord, we're home at last." When the



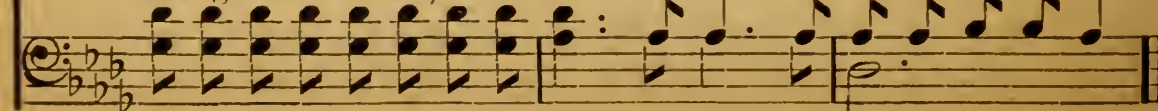
wait - - ing time is o - ver, When from sin
 waiting, waiting, waiting, When the waiting time is over, When the waiting time is



..... and sorrow free, We shall meet beyond the
 over, When from sin and sorrow free, We shall meet beyond the river, When the



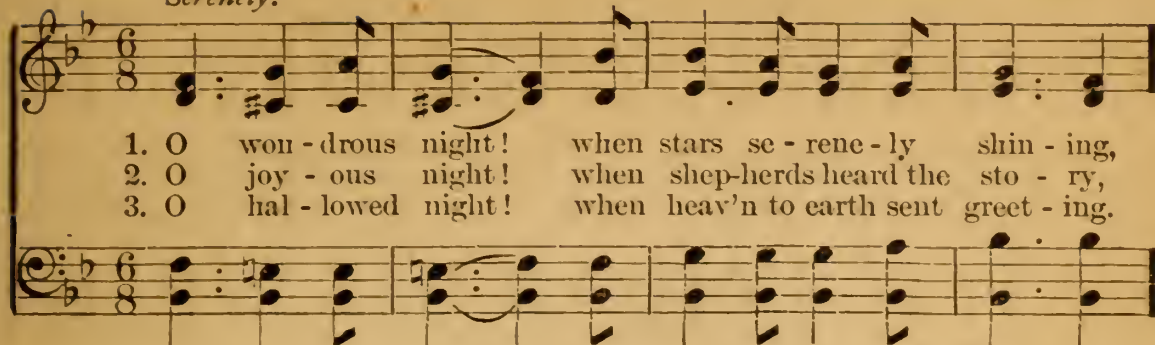
riv - er, There to dwell e - ter - nal - ly, (e - ter - nal - ly.)
 waiting time is o - ver,



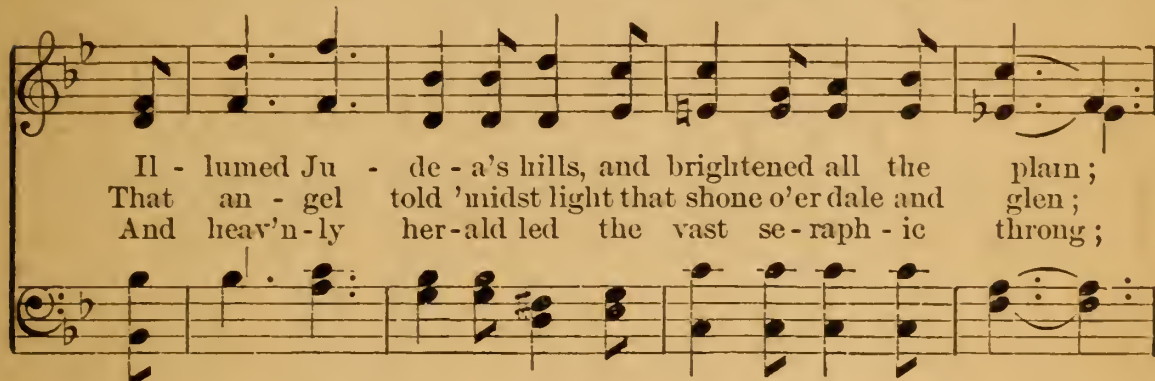
O WONDROUS NIGHT.

A. S. DOUGHTY.

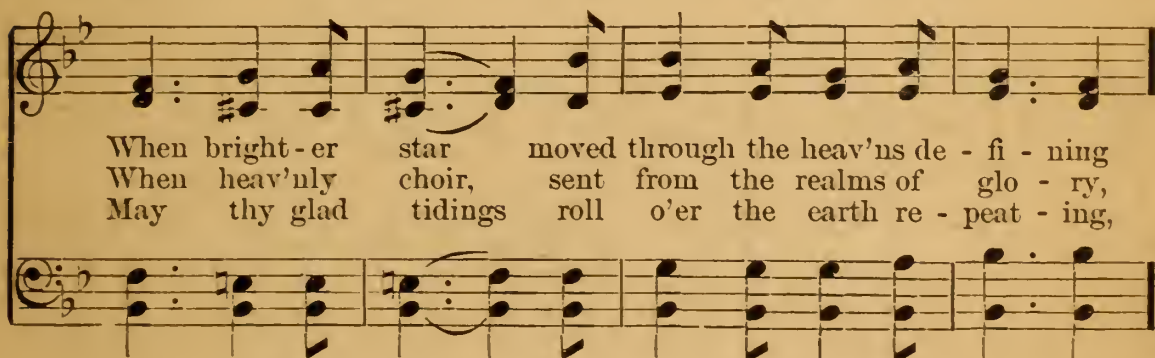
GEO. C. HUGG.

Serenely.


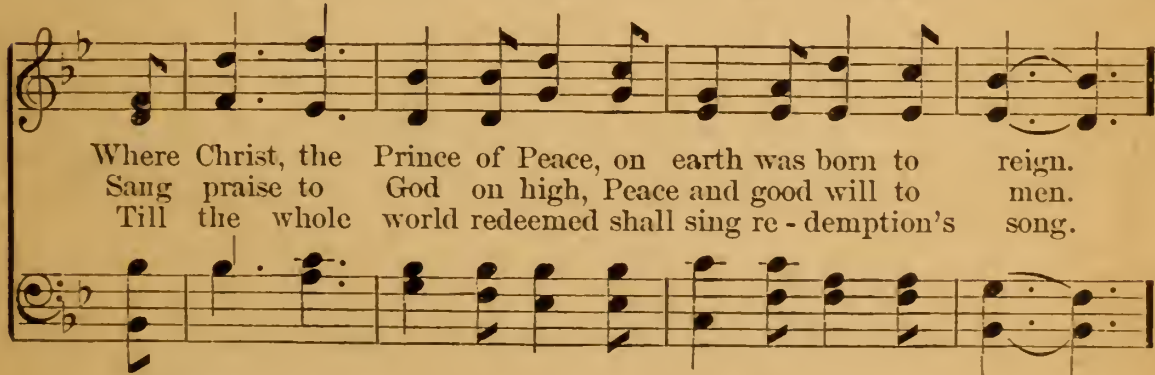
1. O won - drous night! when stars se - rene - ly shin - ing,
 2. O joy - ous night! when shep - herds heard the sto - ry,
 3. O hal - lowed night! when heav'n to earth sent greet - ing.



Il - lumed Ju - de - a's hills, and brightened all the plain;
 That an - gel told 'midst light that shone o'er dale and glen;
 And heav'n - ly her - ald led the vast se - raph - ic throng;

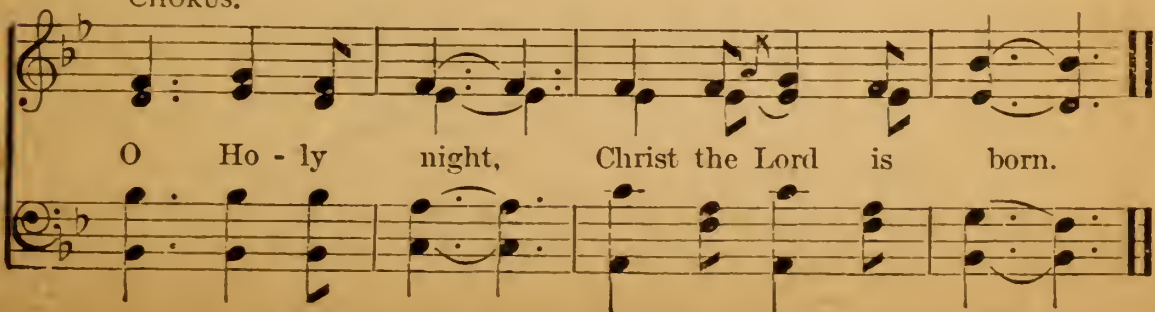


When bright - er star moved through the heav'n's de - fi - ning
 When heav'nly choir, sent from the realms of glo - ry,
 May thy glad tidings roll o'er the earth re - peat - ing,



Where Christ, the Prince of Peace, on earth was born to reign.
 Sang praise to God on high, Peace and good will to men.
 Till the whole world redeemed shall sing re - demption's song.

CHORUS.



O Ho - ly night, Christ the Lord is born.

GLORY TO GOD.

THOMAS MACKELLAR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

Maestoso.

1. Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God
 2. Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God
 3. Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God
 4. Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God
 5. Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God

Allegro.

in the high - - est! The day of all
 in the high - - est! Let heav - en re -
 in the high - - est! Let earth, with its
 in the high - - est! His good - will and
 in the high - - est! The boun - ti - ful

days A - wak - ens our praise, — The
 sound To its ut - ter - most bound With
 hills, Its val - leys and rills, Re -
 peace To men will not cease: The
 Lord, — The Fath - er, the Word, The

thrice - bless - ed morn When Je - sus was born, — The
 an - thems of praise Both now and al - ways, While
 ech - o His praise Both now and al - ways, While
 church lifts her voice While an - gels re - joice, And
 Spir - it, — whose praise Both now and al - ways On

name that the church glo - ri - fi - eth:
 ser - aph to ser - aph re - pli - eth,
 moun - tain to moun - tain - top cri - eth,
 her song with the seraph - im's vi - eth:
 the wings of in - fin - ity fli - eth:

Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God!

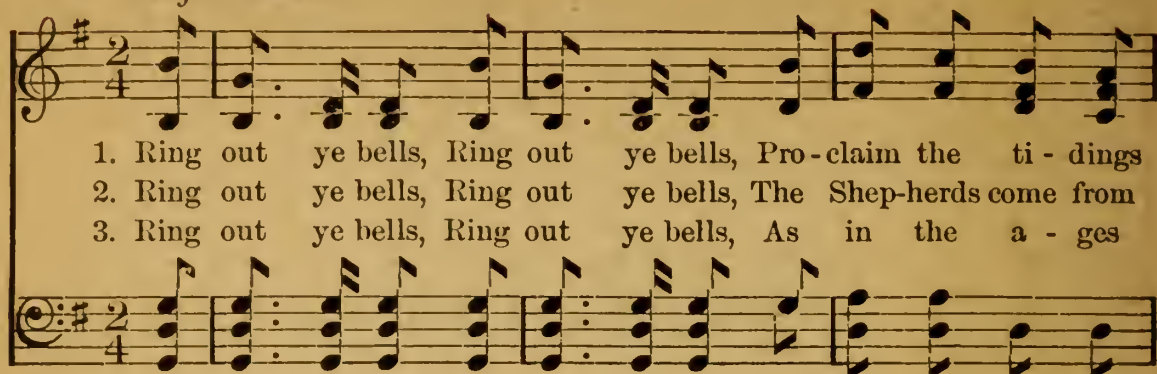
Glo - ry to God in the high - est!

Glo - ry to God in the high - est!

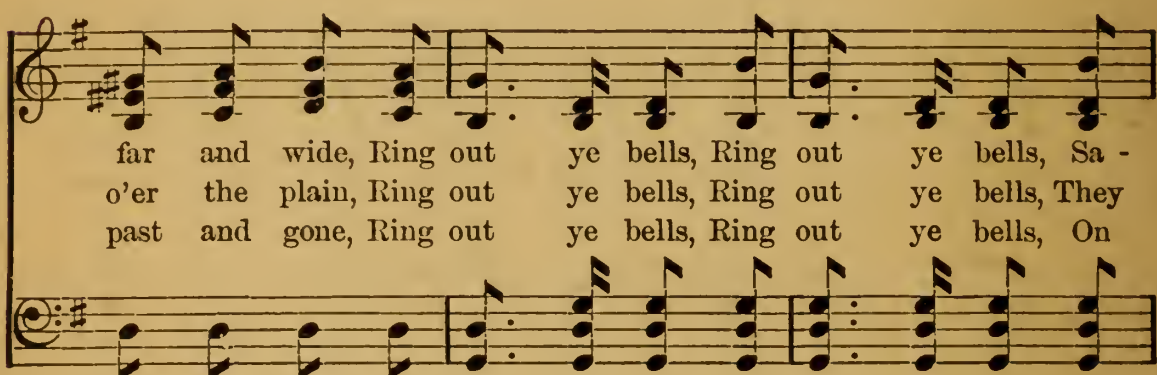
RING OUT YE BELLS.

A. G.

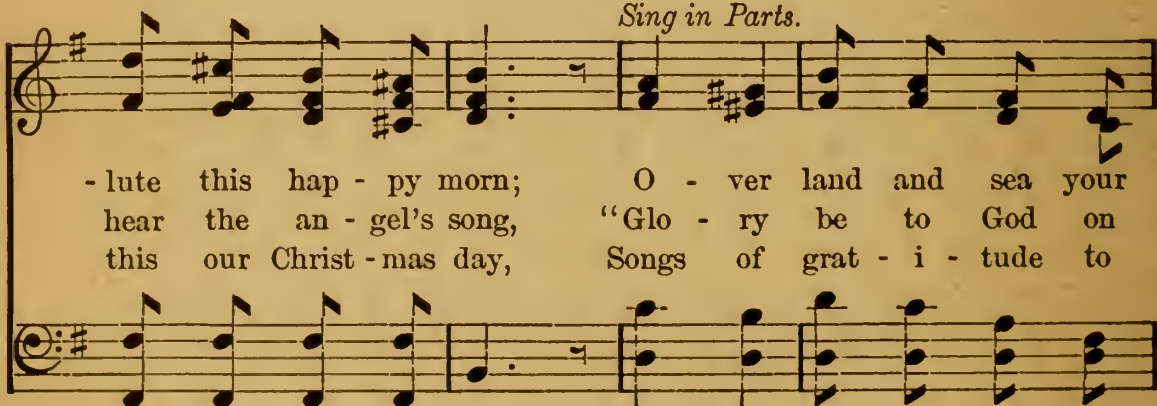
A. GEIBEL.

Sing in Unison.


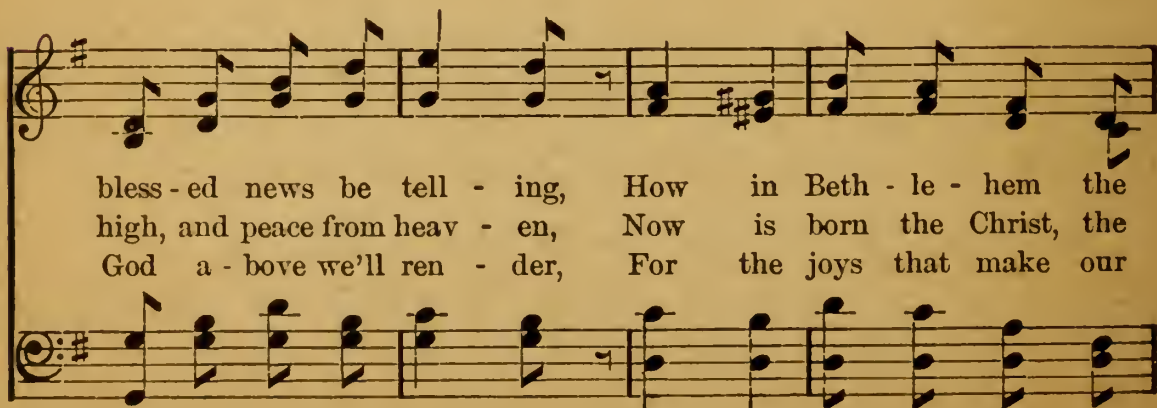
1. Ring out ye bells, Ring out ye bells, Pro-claim the ti - dings
 2. Ring out ye bells, Ring out ye bells, The Shep-herds come from
 3. Ring out ye bells, Ring out ye bells, As in the a - ges



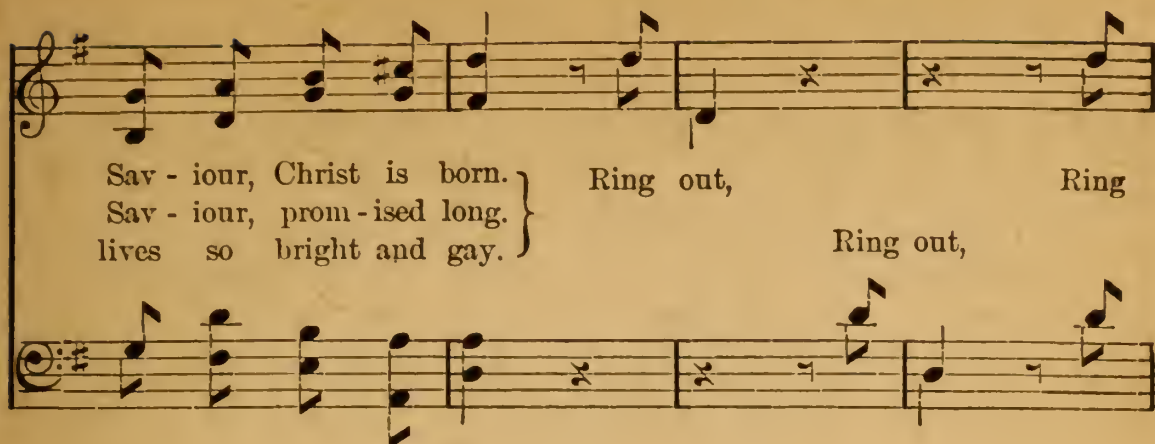
far and wide, Ring out ye bells, Ring out ye bells, Sa -
 o'er the plain, Ring out ye bells, Ring out ye bells, They
 past and gone, Ring out ye bells, Ring out ye bells, On

Sing in Parts.


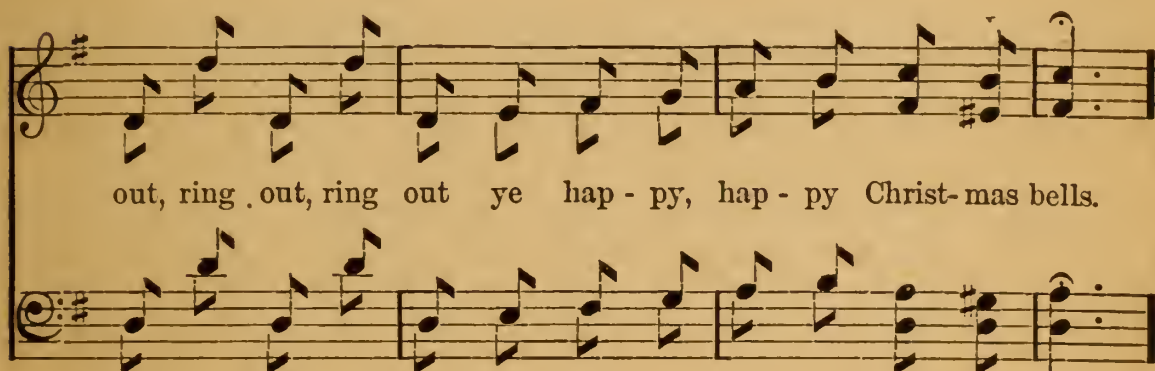
- lute this hap - py morn; O - ver land and sea your
 hear the an - gel's song, "Glo - ry be to God on
 this our Christ - mas day, Songs of grat - i - tude to



bles - ed news be tell - ing, How in Beth - le - hem the
 high, and peace from heav - en, Now is born the Christ, the
 God a - bove we'll ren - der, For the joys that make our

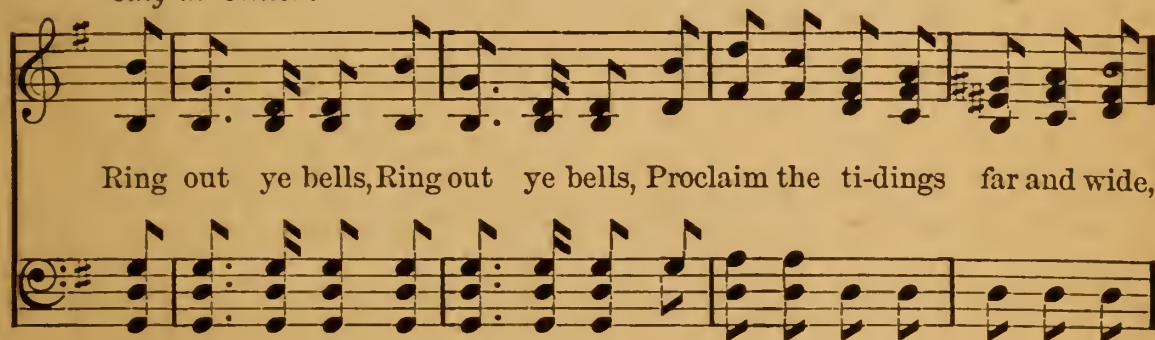


Sav - iour, Christ is born. } Ring out, Ring
 Sav - iour, prom - ised long. }
 lives so bright and gay. } Ring out,

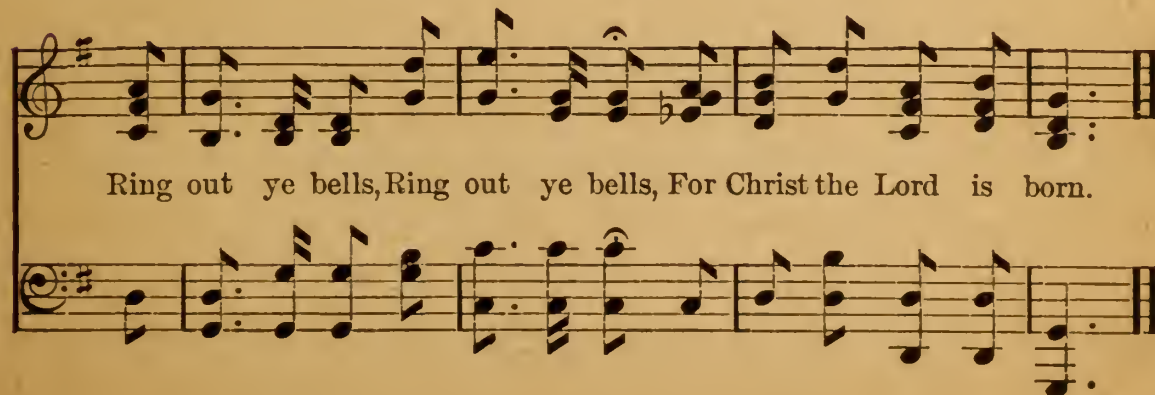


out, ring out, ring out ye hap - py, hap - py Christ - mas bells.

CHORUS.
Sing in Unison.



Ring out ye bells, Ring out ye bells, Proclaim the ti-dings far and wide,



Ring out ye bells, Ring out ye bells, For Christ the Lord is born.

SONG OF THE AGES.

Geo. C. Hugg.

GEO. C. HUGG.

With great spirit.

1. Float-ing downward through the midnight, Bursts a glo - rious tide of
 2. Shepherds watchful guard are keep - ing, O'er their flocks this star - lit
 3. Sweet - ly led to Bethl'hem's man-ger, View-ing there the new-born

song, An - gel voi - ces tuned to sweetness, Roll the migh - ty wave a -
 night, Wond'ring at the breaking glo - ry, And the an - gel song so
 child, Light of light! and hope of a - ges! God and man, now rec-on -

CHORUS.

long
bright. } "Glory, glo-ry in the highest!" "Peace on earth good-will to men ;"
ciled.

Down the a - ges roll the ti - dings, Mortals shout a loud A - men.

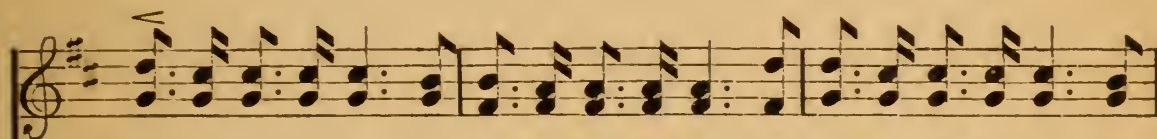
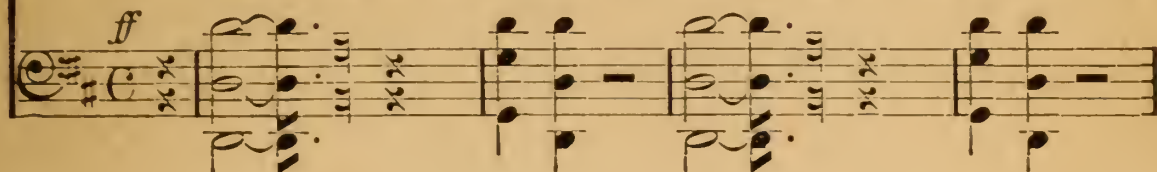
HOSANNA IN THE HIGHEST.

GEO. C. HUGG.

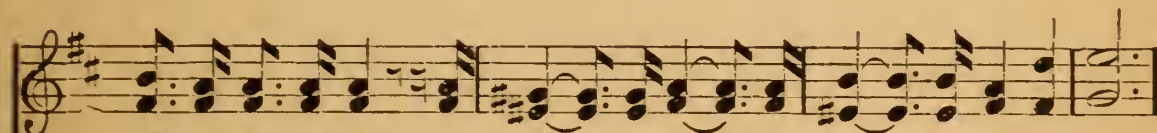
ROB'T. FINCH.

Marcato vivace.

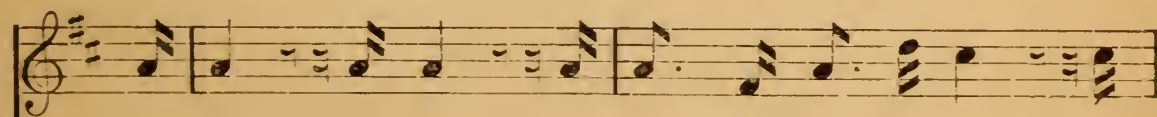
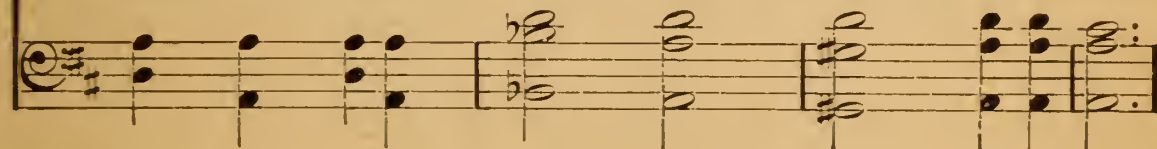
Ho - san - na in the highest! Ho - san - na in the highest! A



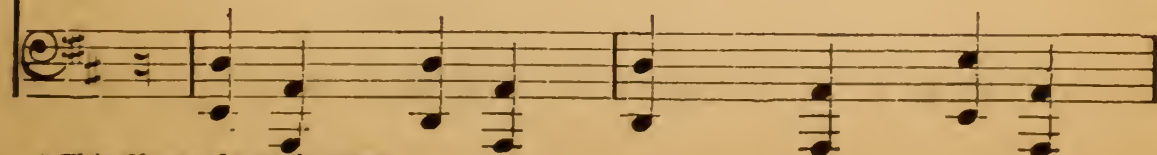
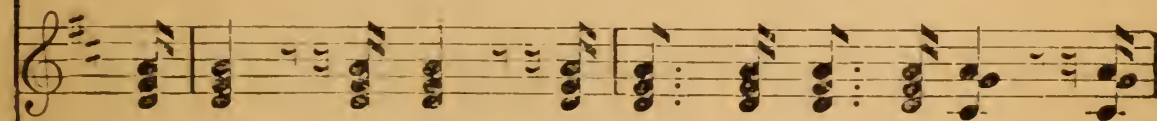
King has come to reign! All glorious is His fame! The news abroad proclaim! Im-



man-uel is His name, He comes on earth, in peace, and love, to reign!



Re - joice, re - joice, the might - y King has come! He
 Re - joice, re - joice, the might - y King has come! "The



* This Chorus for each verse.

HOSANNA IN THE HIGHEST. Continued.

left His glad a-bode, A - midst the heav'n-ly throng; Re -
i - ron fet - ters yield, The gates of brass un - fold! Re -

joyce, re - joyce, Sal - va - tion now ap-pears, Re -
joyce, re - joyce, The pris - 'ner now is free, And

(GIRLS.) *ad lib.*

joyce and praise His name..... in song!
nam,e His Holy name,
sin-ful bonds no long - er hold!
long-er hold, no long -

p
Ped.

f

We come, we come, we come with glad acclaim ! The
We come, we come, we come with glad acclaim ! The

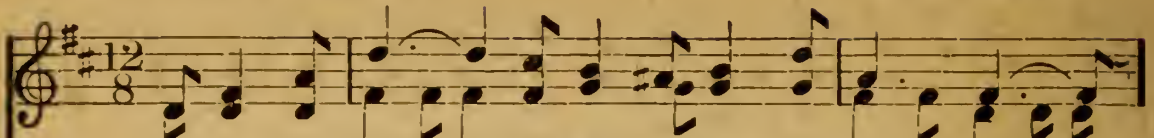
Saviour promised long, Has come on earth to reign, We come, we come, re -
song of praise and love, Breaks forth from ev'ry tongue, We come, we come, re -

*Finale **

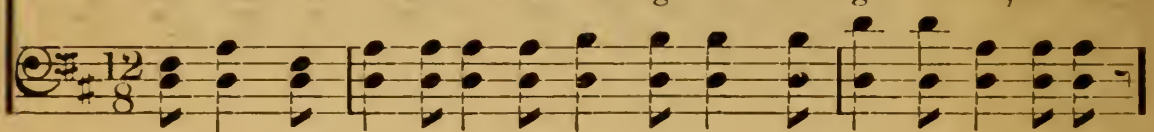
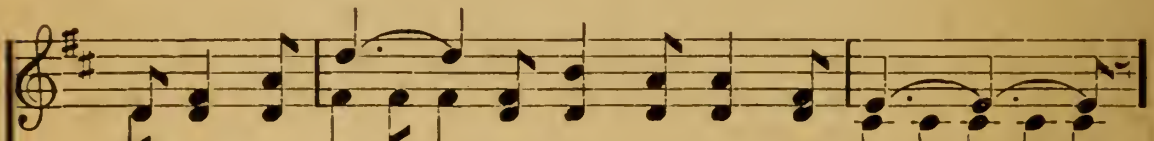
joic - ing in His name ! Hosanna in the highest sing, Hosanna to Jesus' name.
joic - ing in His name ! Hosanna in the highest sing, Hosanna to Jesus' name

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

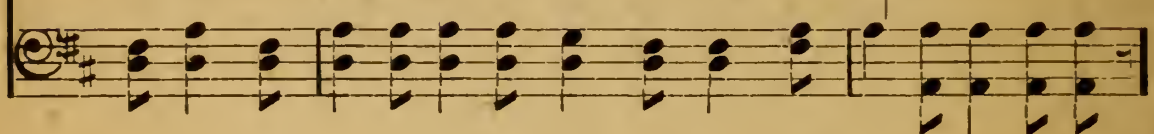
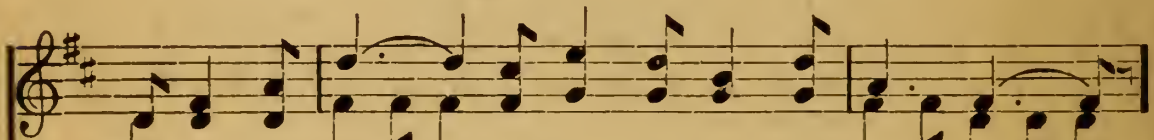
ADAM GEIBEL.



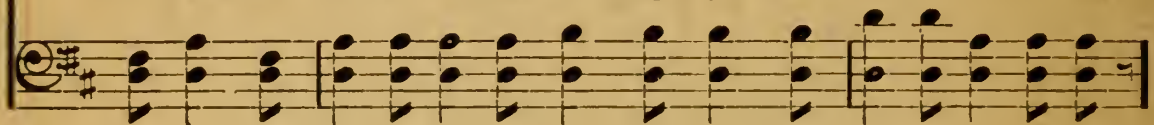
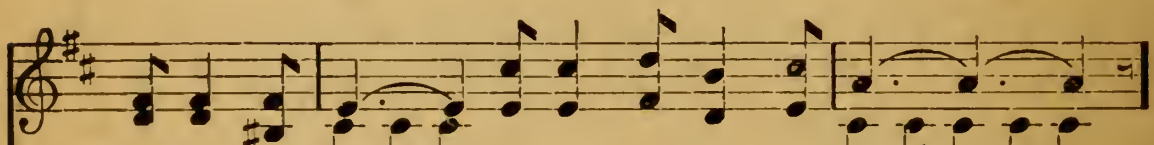
1. Once shep-herds in the fields their flocks were tend - ing,.....
 2. The shep-herds found Him ly - ing in a man - ger,.....
 3. Christ Je - sus left His fa-ther's throne in Glo - ry,.....
 4. He came to earth that we might be for - giv - en,.....


The stars were twink - ling o'er the si - lent earth,.....
 His birth place was the pa - tient ox - en's stall,.....
 While an - gels stood with won - der and sur - prise,.....
 He came to earth, for sin - ful man to die,.....

When mu - sic from sweet an - gel voi - ces blend - ing;
 Thus Je - sus came un - to His own a stran - ger,.....
 Yet came with Him to her - ald the glad sto - ry.....
 He came to earth that we might get to heav - en.....

Announced the sto - ry of the Sav - iour's birth.....
 Tho' He Cre - a - tor was, and Lord of all.....
 They sang un - to the shepherds from the skies.....
 And join the an - gels in their songs on high.....



NOTE. The verses of this carol may be sung by female voices, or school in unison.

CHORUS.

Glo - ry to God, the heav-enly hosts were sing - ing,
Glo-ry to God,

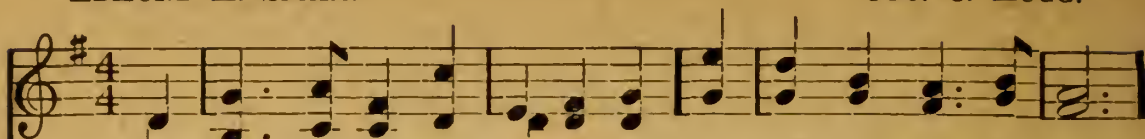
Glo - ry to God, and peace, good-will to men.....
Glo-ry to God, good-will to men.

Glo - ry to God, the vales of earth were ring - ing,
Glo-ry to God,


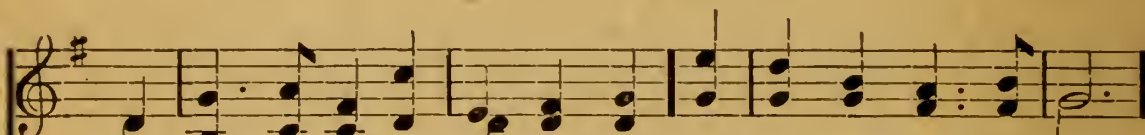
Glo - ry to God, re-sounds the glad re - frain.
Glo-ry to God, the glad re-frain.

EDMUND H. SEARS.

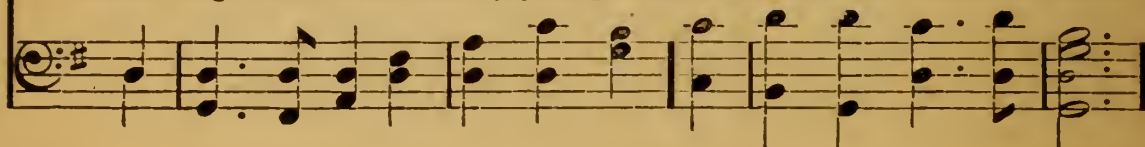
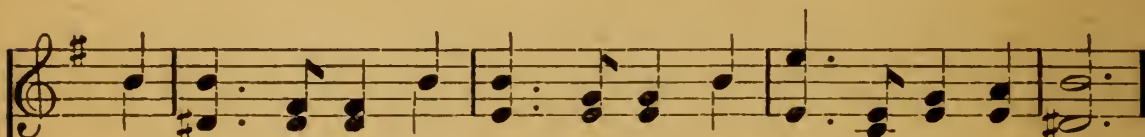
GEO. C. HUGG.



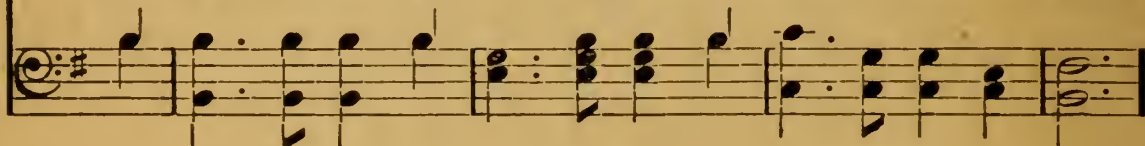
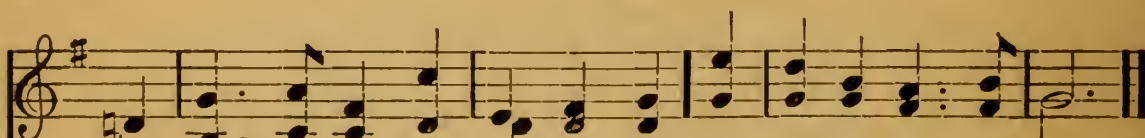
1. Calm on the list-'ning ear of night, Come heav'n's melo-dious strains,
 2. The au-swering hills of Pal-es-tine Send back the glad re - ply,
 3. Glo - ry to God, the lof - ty strain The realm of e - ther fills;
 4. Light on thy hills Je - ru - sa - lem! The Sav - iour now is born:

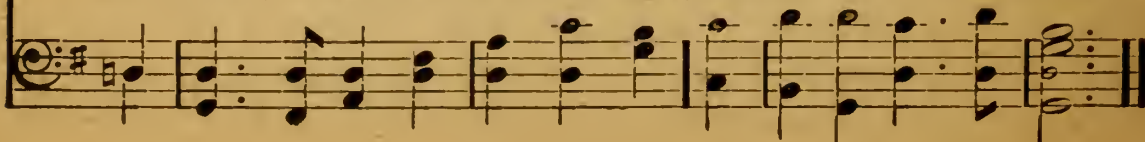
Where wild Ju - de - a stretch-es far Her sil - ver - man - tled plains:
 And greet from all their ho - ly heights The Day-spring from on high:
 How sweeps the song of sol - emn joy O'er Ju - dah's sa - cred hills!
 More bright on Bethlehem's joyous plains Breaks the first Christ-mas Morn:

Ce - les - tial choirs from courts a - bove Shed sa - cred glo - ries there;
 O'er the blue depths of Gal - i - lee There comes a ho - lier calm;
 "Glo - ry to God" the sound - ing skies Loud with their anthems ring:
 And bright-er on Mo - ri - ah's brow, Crown'd with her temple spires,

And an - gels with their sparkling lyres, Make mu-sic on the air.
 And Shar - on waves in sol - emn praise Her si - lent groves of palm.
 "Peace on the earth; good-will to men, From heaven's e - ter - nal King."
 Which first pro-claim the new-born Light, Cloth'd with its O - rient fires.

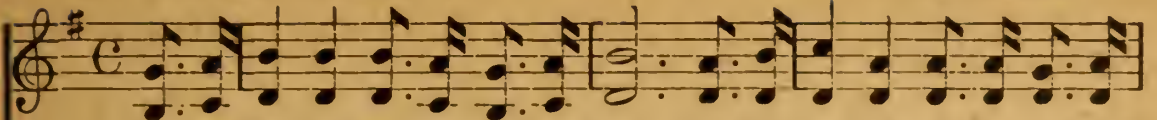


PEACE ON EARTH.

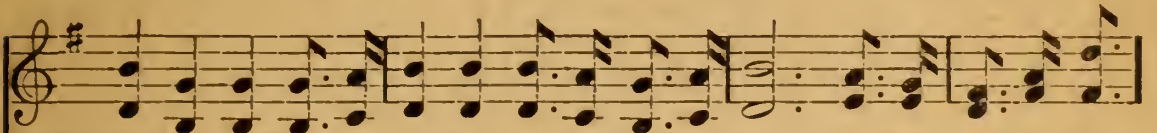
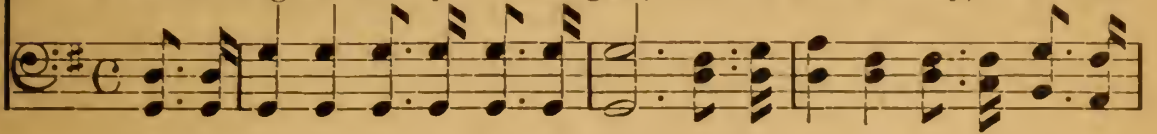
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Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

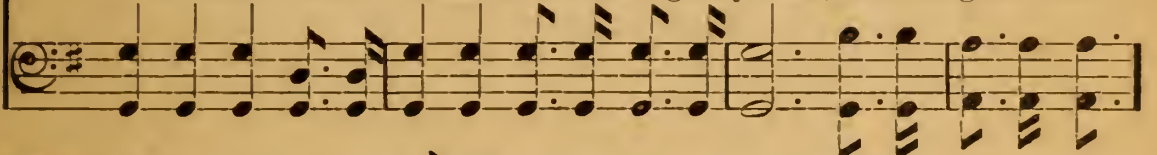
ADAM GEIBEL.



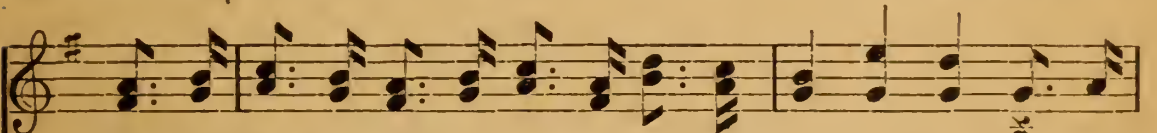
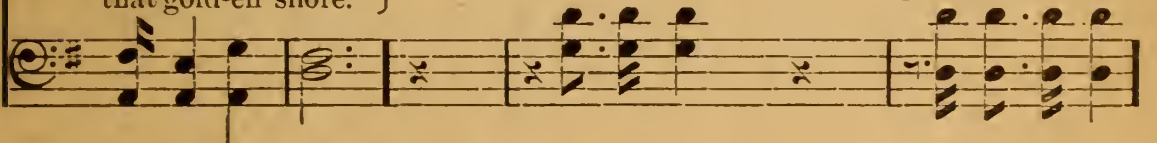
1. Let us sing the sto-ry o'er a-gain, That the angels sang the night that
2. Let us sing the sto-ry o'er a-gain, How the wise men came to worship
3. Let us sing the sto-ry o'er a-gain, Je-sus Christ was born for all the
4. Let us sing the sto-ry o'er a-gain, Je-sus lives to-day, He liv-eth



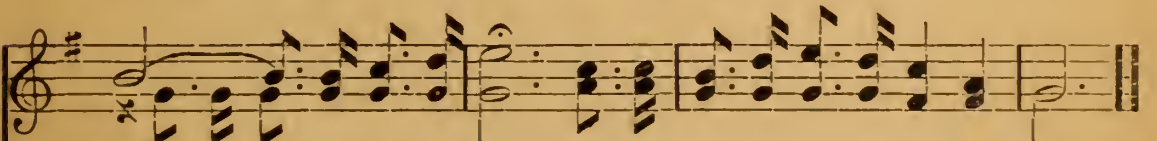
Christ was born, When the shepherds heard them o'er the plain, As they sang on that
from a-far And were led at last to Beth-le-hem, By the lone-ly, spark-
hu-man race, How He died to save the sons of men, Let us praise Him for
ev-er-more: He will cleanse us from each guilty stain, And will greet us on



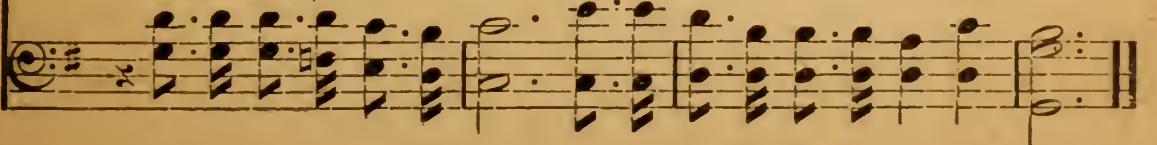
first Advent morn.	} “Peace on earth,	good will to men,”
ling Christmas star.		
His wondrous grace.		
that gold-en shore.		



Hear the an-gels sing-ing bless-ed tid-ings o'er the plain, “Peace on

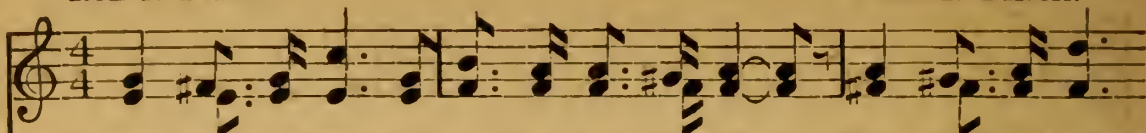


earth, good will to men,” Let us sing the sto-ry o'er a-gain.
“Peace on earth,

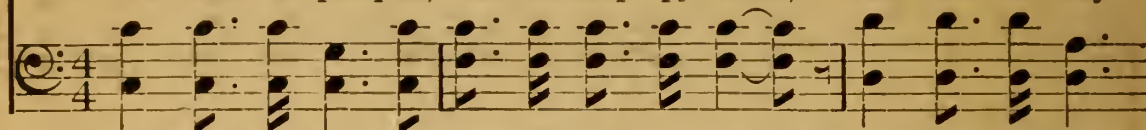


ROB'T. FINCH.

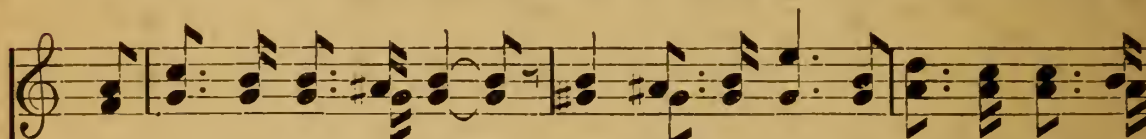
ROB'T. FINCH.



1. Wake! ev - 'ry heart, and let each voice re - sound With songs of praise,
2. There in the fields, be-neath the star - ry sky Shepherds were watch-
3. Na - tions and peo-ples, hail this hap - py morn, Hail bles - sed day



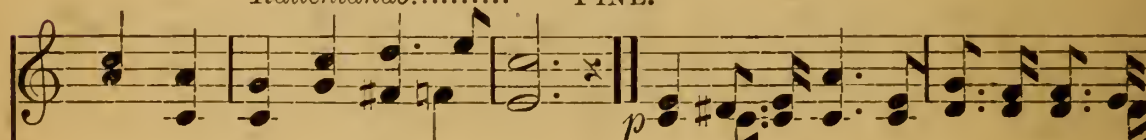
D.C. Join with your voice, and praise His ho - ly name, Christ, King of kings
 And here be - low, tho' years have roll'd a - way, Still, we can sing -
 Glo - ry to God! Pro-claim the wondrous birth, Wel - come the Prince-



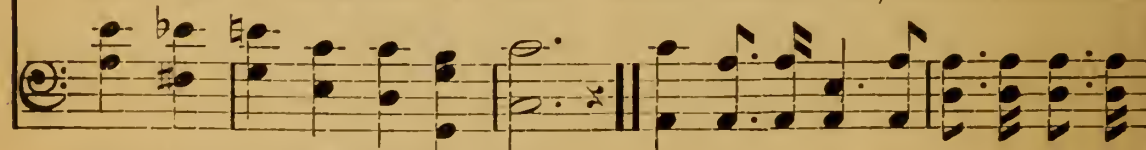
and ev - ery joy - ful sound; Glad news to you a Sav-iour has been
 ing in the days gone by, When from a -bove a heavenly host did
 when Christ the Lord is born, Joy fill the hearts by grief and sad-ness



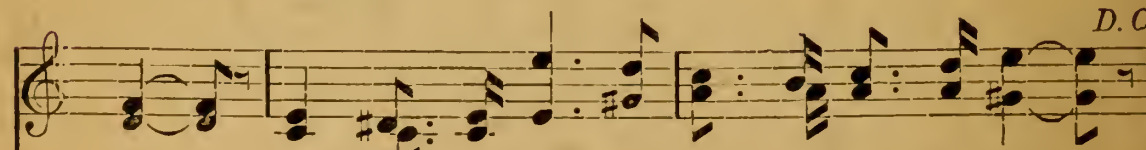
and Lord of lords he'll reign, This is His day, oh, spread a-broad His
 on this His ua - tal day, Sing with our hearts, in joy - ous tune - ful
 ly ru - ler of the earth, Shout, shout a-loud, a-wake a ho - ly

Rallentando..... FINE.

found And Christmas morn is here. Low-ly He came in Bethlehem's holy
 cry That Christmas morn is here. Peace on the earth, good-will to men they
 torn For Christmas morn is here. Monarchs and Seers, receive the welcome

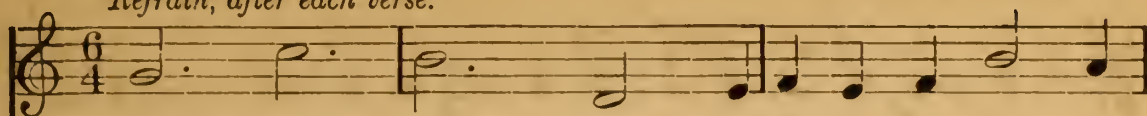


fame, For Christmas morn is here.
 lay That Christmas morn is here.
 mirth For Christmas morn is here.

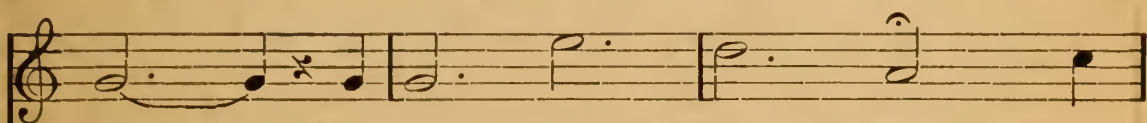
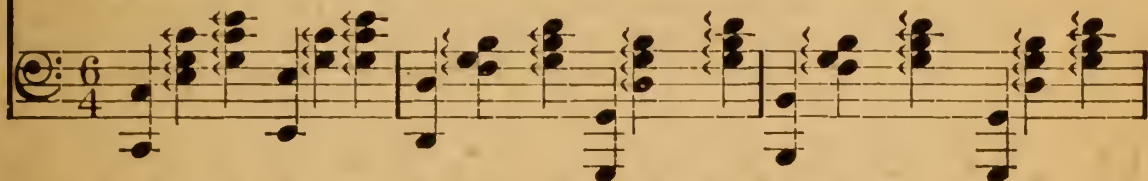


stall, Child, yet a King to save us from death's thrall.
 sang, Sweet - ly their voi - ces in the clear night rang.
 news; Hail Je - sus King of Gen - tiles and of Jews.

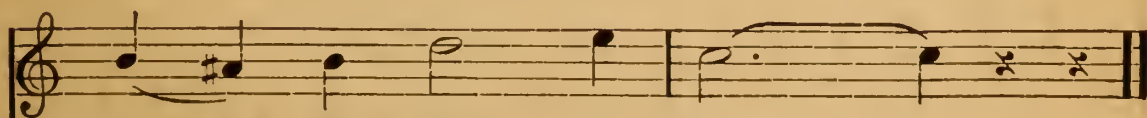


Refrain, after each verse.

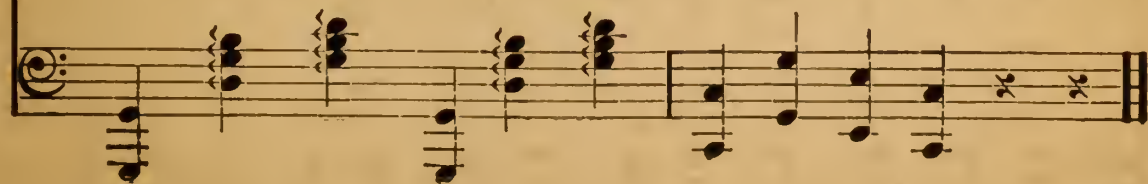
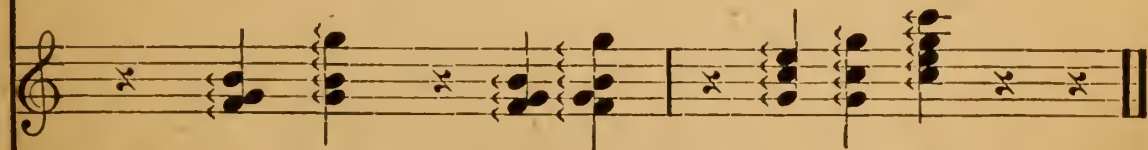
Christ - mas, Christ - mas we sing of the hope you

*Moderato.*

bring; Of Christ our Sav - iour, The



world's Re - deem - er King.....



GEO. C. HUGG.

GEO. C. HUGG.

CHORUS.

D. C. { Sing and re-joyce, Sing and re-joyce, Sing and re-joyce ye peo - ple ;
Sing and re-joyce, Sing and re-joyce, Sing and re-joyce ye peo - ple ,

Je - sus is born, welcome the morn Fraught with so great a sal - va - tion.
Je - sus is born, welcome the morn *Omit*.....

2 FINE. | VERSE.
Join in the great ju - bi - la - tion. 1. { Mount-ain and val - ley sing,
2. { Glo - ry to God on high,
Je - sus our Lord and King
Sing on this day of days,

Brook - let and for - est ring, Mor - tals your trib - ute bring
Peace, peace the sweet re - ply, Floats o - ver earth and sky,
Peace to the earth didst bring, Loud let our an - them ring
Sweet strains of lof - ty praise: And thank - ful hearts up - raise

1 *Rallentando.* 2 D.C.
While sweet Christmas bells are ringing, While the merry bells a welcome ring.
Omit.....

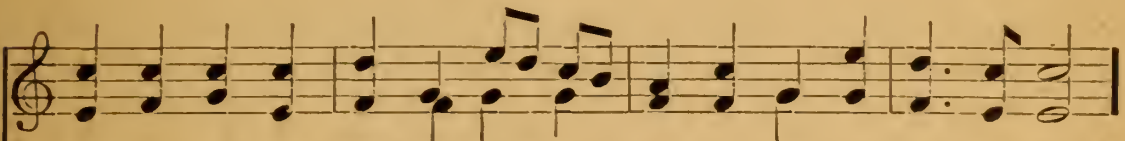
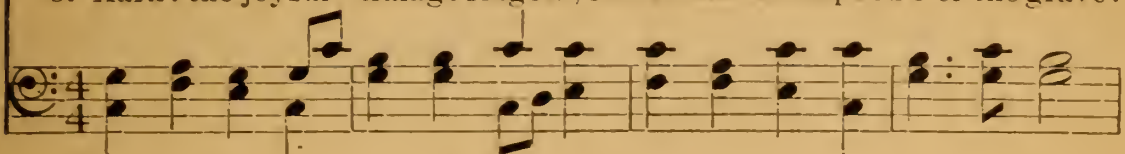
GEO. C. HUGG.

GEO. C. HUGG.

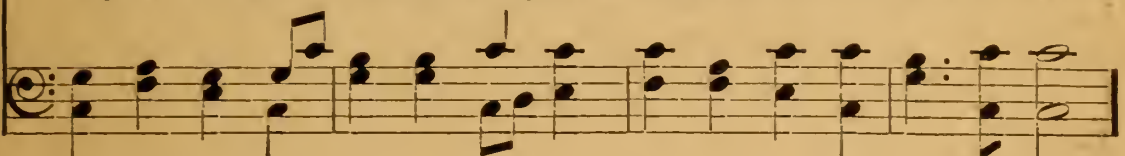
With spirit.



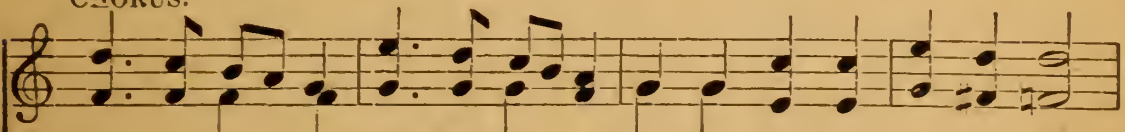
1. See the seal is rude-ly brok-en! Lo! the stone is rolled a - way!
2. Lo! the tomb is standing o - pen, And the Ma-rys weep-ing near,
3. Hark! the joyful tidings ringeth, Christ hath triumphed o'er the grave!



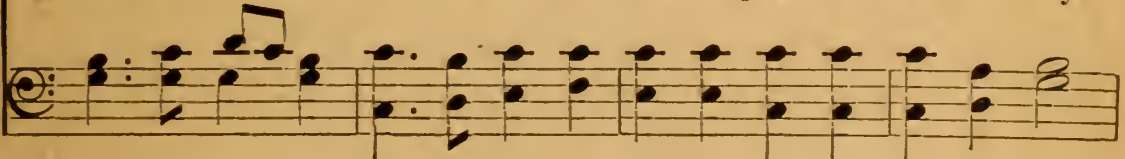
Kept is ev - 'ry sign and to - ken; "He is ris - en!" an-gels say.
An-gel tones with - in are spok - en: "He is ris - en, do not fear!"
Joy to all His foll'wers bringeth, Christ hath ris-en!—lives to save!



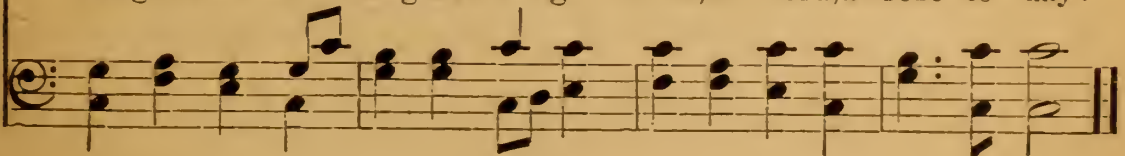
CHORUS.



"He is ris - en!" "He is ris - en!" See the place where Je-sus lay!



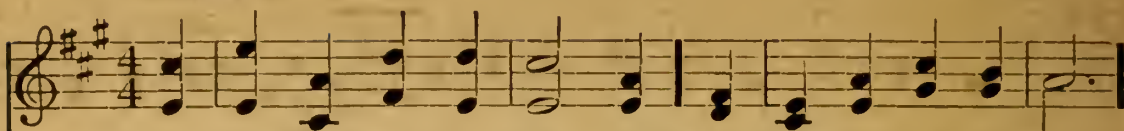
An-gels her - ald the glad tid-ings: Christ, the Lord, a - rose to - day!



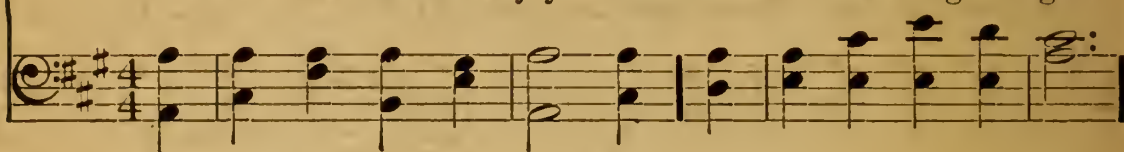
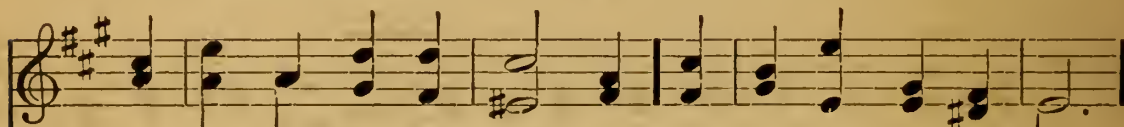
SONG OF VICTORY.

J. DAMASCENE.

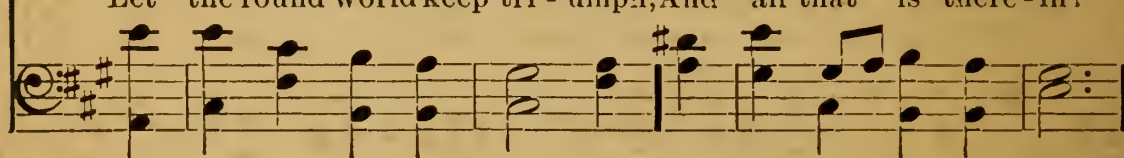

BERTHOLD TOURS.



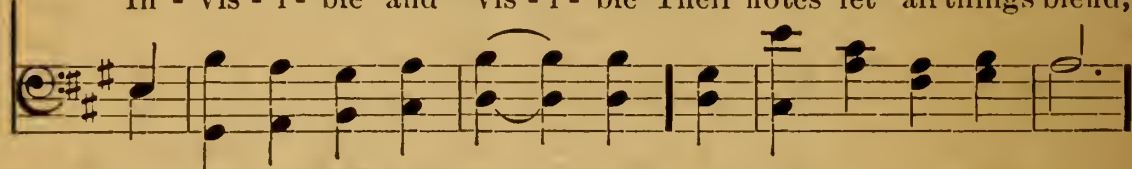

1. The Day of Res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;
 2. Our hearts be free from e - vil, That we may see a - right
 3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful! Let earth her song be - gin!

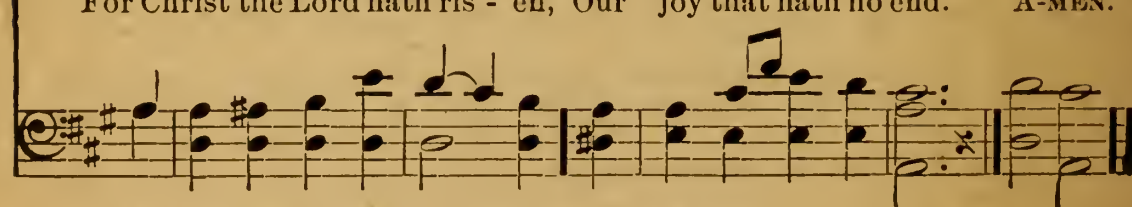
The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.
 The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion light;
 Let the round world keep tri - umph, And all that is there - in!

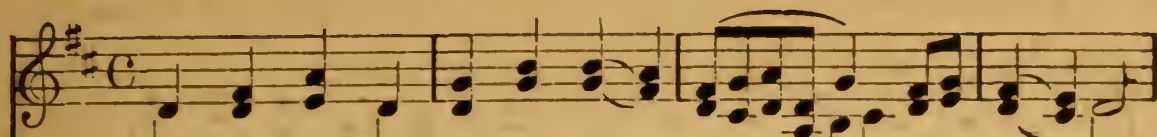
From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,
 And, list'ning to His ac - cents, May hear so calm and plain
 In - vis - i - ble and vis - i - ble Their notes let all things blend,

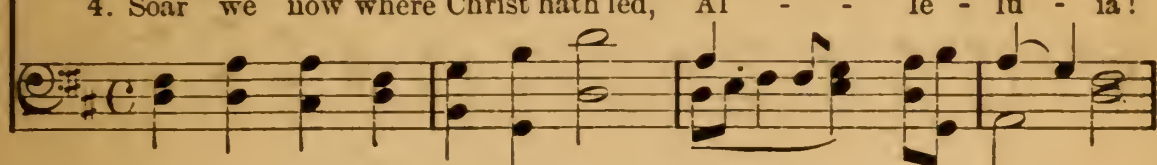
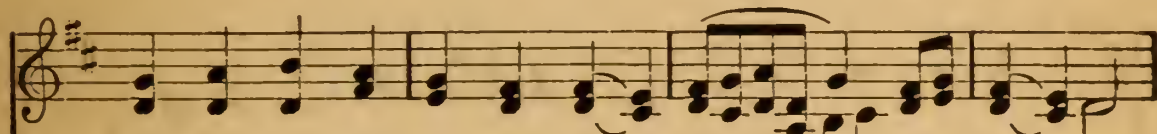
Our Christ has bro't us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.
 His own "All hail!" and hear - ing May raise the vic - tor strain.
 For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our joy that hath no end. A-MEN.



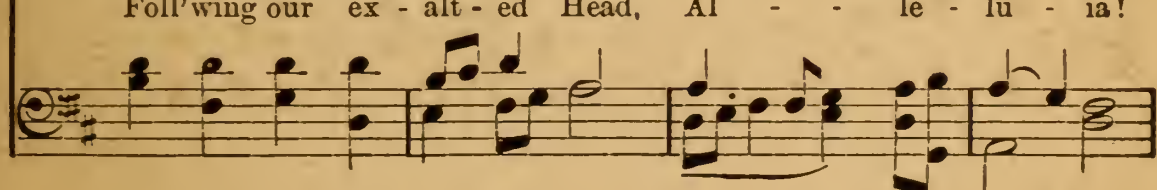
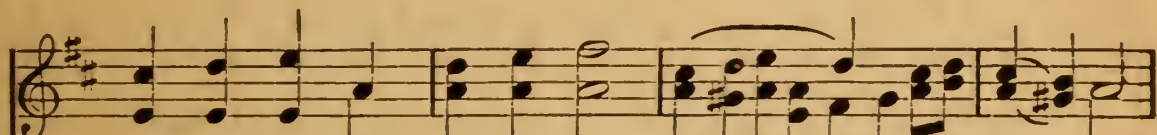
• Tune Aurelia may be used to this hymn if preferable.



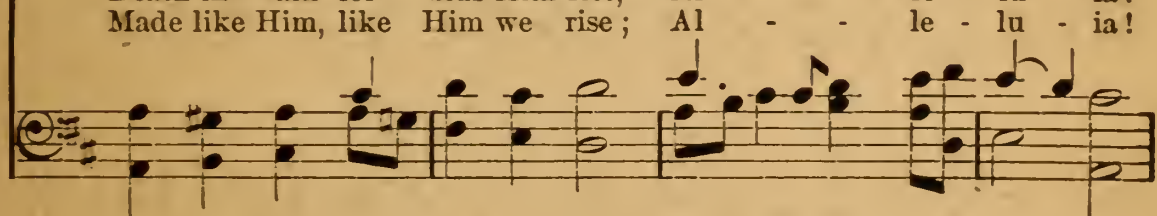
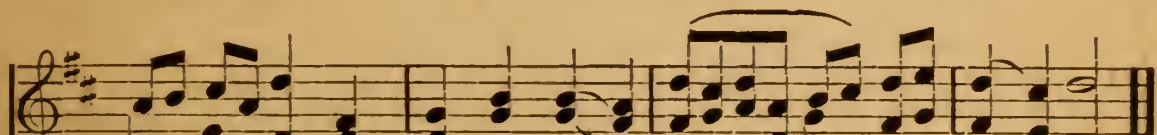
1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 2. Love's re - deem-ing work is done, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 4. Soar we now where Christ hath led, Al - - le - lu - ia!

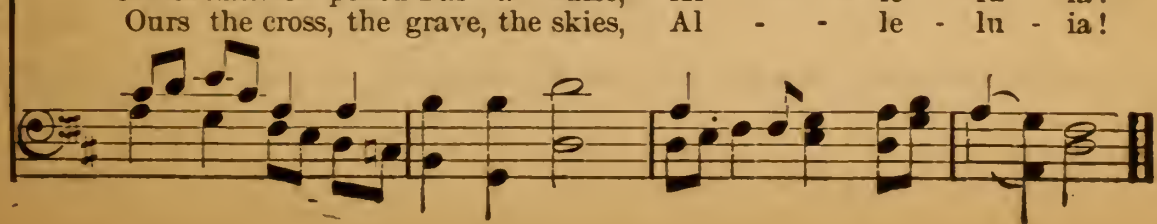
Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Fought the fight, the vic - t'ry won! Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Christ hath burst the gates of hell! Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Foll'wing our ex - alt - ed Head, Al - - le - lu - ia!

Raise your joys and triumphs high, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Lo! our Sun's e - clipse is o'er; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Death in vain for - bids Him rise, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Made like Him, like Him we rise; Al - - le - lu - ia!

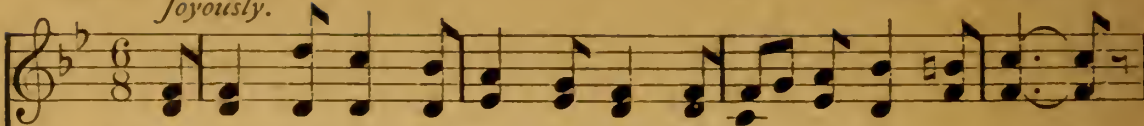
Sing, ye heav'ns; and earth, re - ply, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Lo! He sets in blood no more, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Christ hath o - pened Par - a - dise, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Al - - le - lu - ia!



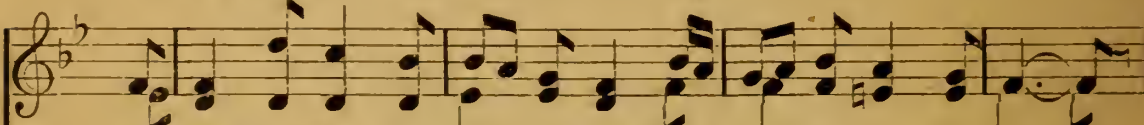
EASTER LIGHT.

GEO. C. HUGG.


ADAM GEIBEL.

Joyously.



1. The morning light shone faint and dim: With tim - id ea - ger tread,
2. An an - gel mes - sen - ger appears With words of joy - ous cheer;




"The lov - ing Ma - ry's seek the place, Where sleeps their cherished dead;
The Cru - ci - fied I know ye seek: He's ris'n, He is not here;



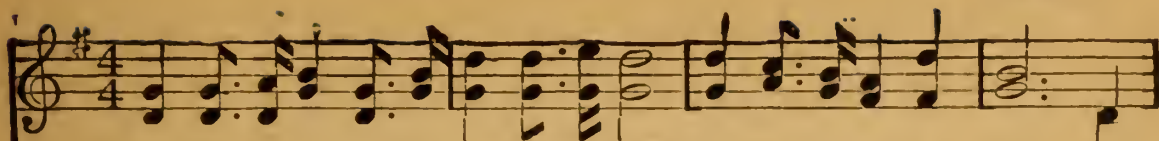
The seal - ed stone is rolled a-way, Be-hold the emp - ty tomb!
He lives a - gain, your ris - en Lord, Speed ye with rap - id tread;



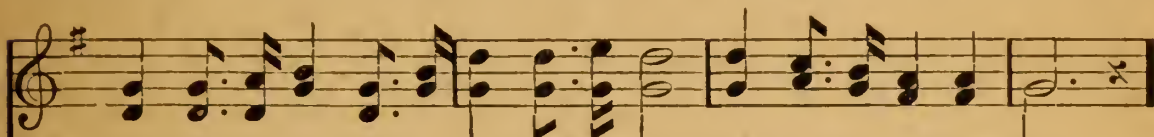
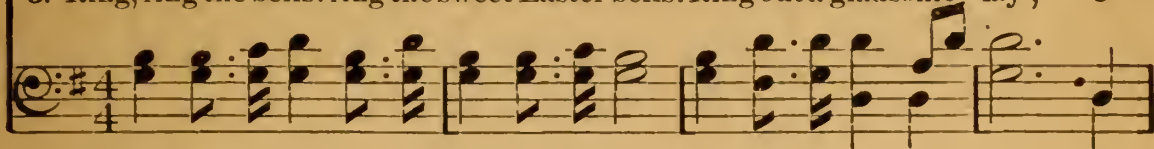
They stand and gaze a - while in awe, Oppressed with dread and
And say to His dis - ci - ple band, He lives, He is not



gloom, They stand op - pressed with dread and gloom.
dead! He lives, He lives, He is not dead.



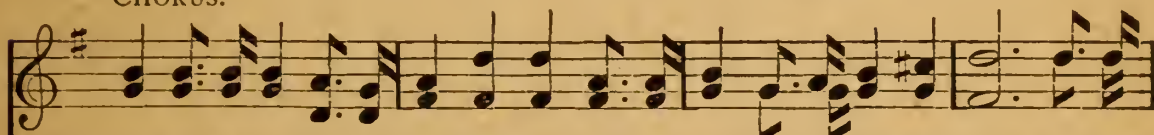
1. Ring, ring the bells! ring the sweet Easter bells! Gladly the sto - ry tell; Of
 2. Ring, ring the bells! ring the sweet Easter bells! Ring notes of joy and love; O
 3. Ring, ring the bells! ring the sweet Easter bells! Ring out a gladsome lay; O



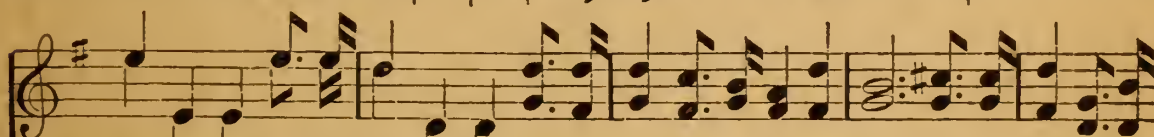
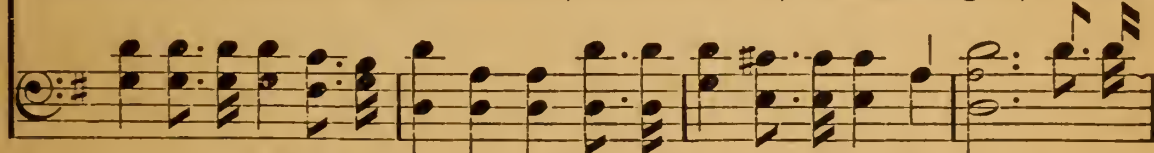
Je - sus our Lord who a - rose from the grave, Vic - tor o'er death and hell.
 ring out redemption thro' Him who was slain, Yet reigns in Heav'n above.
 ring, ring the triumph of Je - sus our King! Who rose this Easter day.



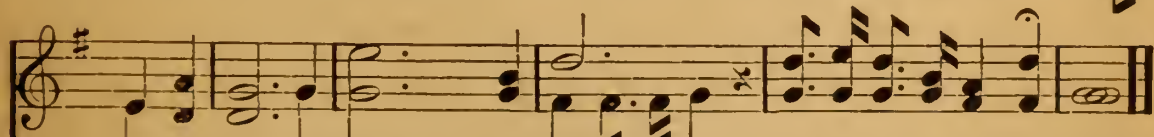
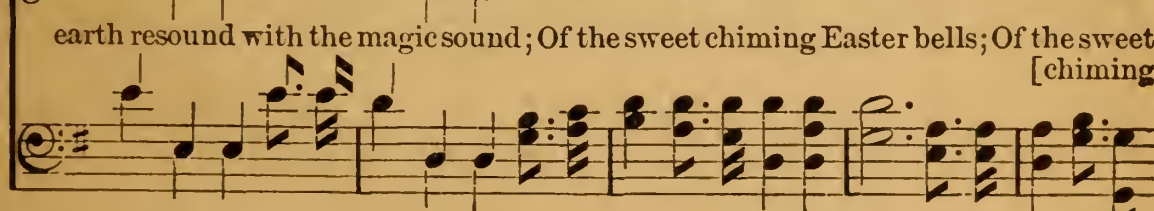
CHORUS.



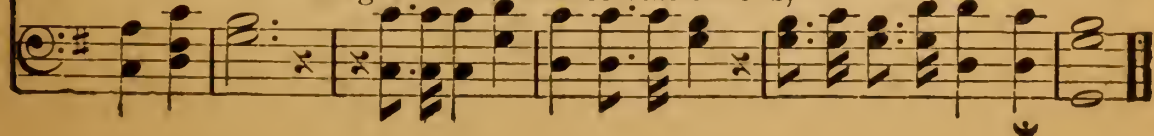
Ring, ring the bells, let their music swell, Over mountain, o'er vale and glen, 'Till the



earth resound with the magic sound; Of the sweet chiming Easter bells; Of the sweet
 [chiming



East-er bells, Then ring the bells; Ring the merry Easter bells.
 Ring the bells, the sweet Easter bells;

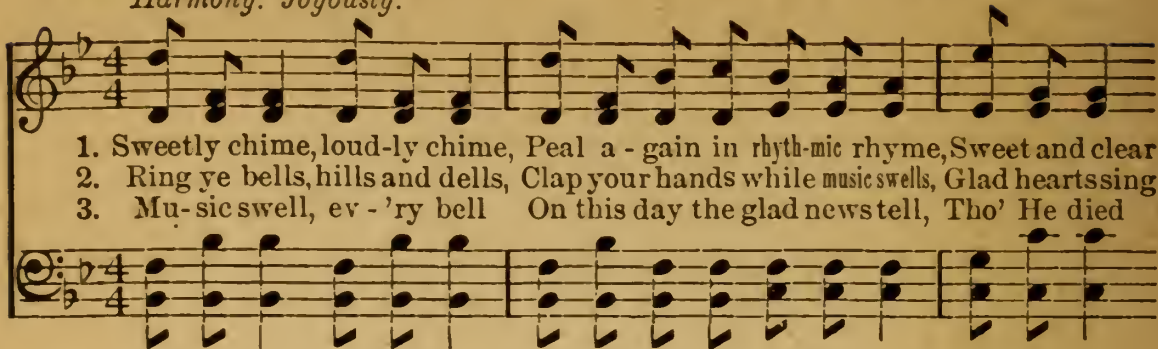


SONG OF THE BELLS.

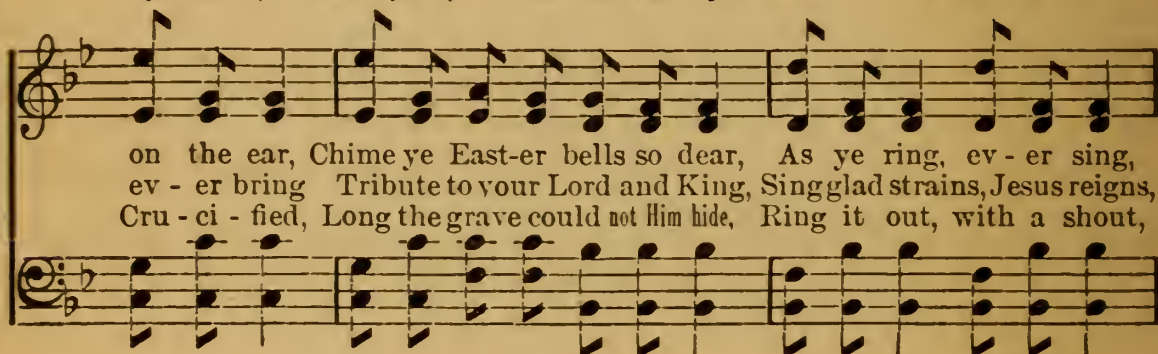
Dedicated to the "NORTH FOURTH STREET MISSION," Phila.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

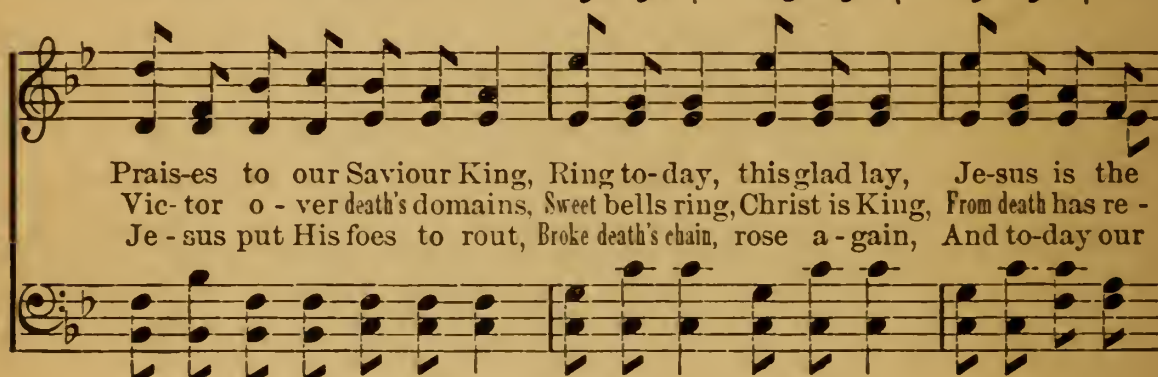
GEO. C. HUGG.

Harmony. Joyously.


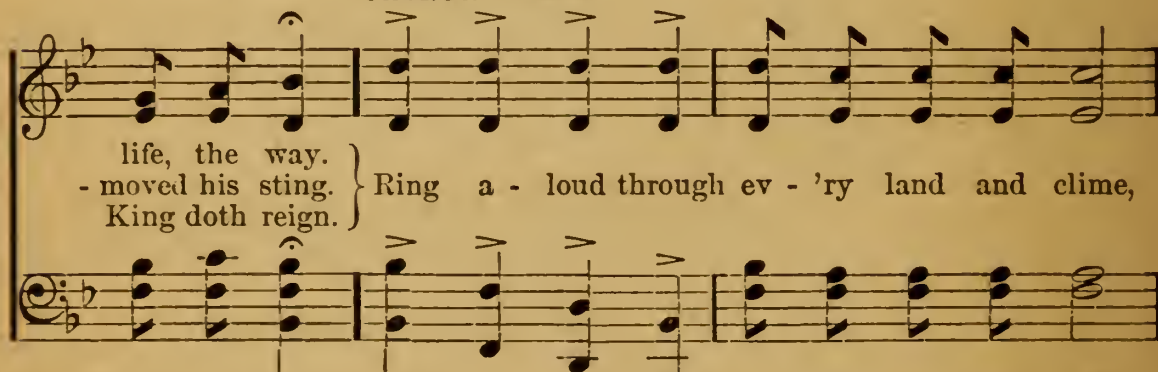
1. Sweetly chime, loud-ly chime, Peal a - gain in rhythmic rhyme, Sweet and clear
 2. Ring ye bells, hills and dells, Clap your hands while music swells, Glad heartssing
 3. Mu-sic swell, ev - 'ry bell On this day the glad newst tell, Tho' He died



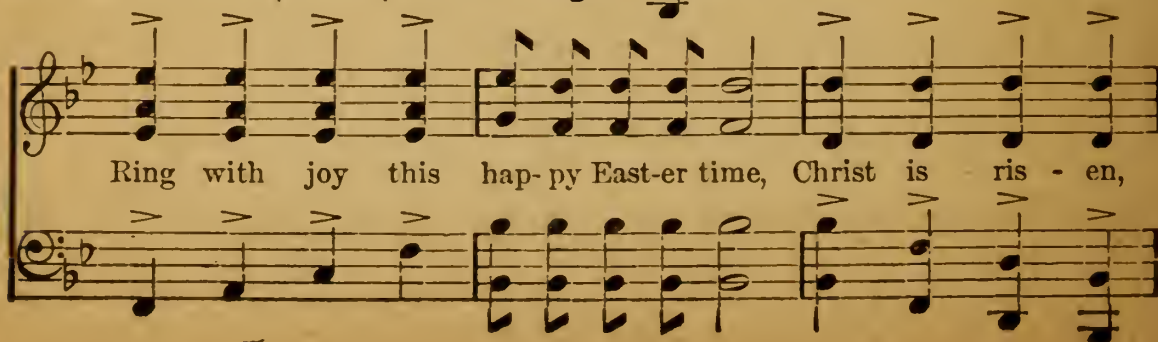
on the ear, Chime ye East-er bells so dear, As ye ring, ev - er sing,
 ev - er bring Tribute to your Lord and King, Sing glad strains, Jesus reigns,
 Cru - ci - fied, Long the grave could not Him hide, Ring it out, with a shout,



Prais-es to our Saviour King, Ring to-day, this glad lay, Je-sus is the
 Vic - tor o - ver death's domains, Sweet bells ring, Christ is King, From death has re -
 Je - sus put His foes to rout, Broke death's chain, rose a - gain, And to-day our

CHORUS. *Unison.*


life, the way.
 - moved his sting. } Ring a - loud through ev - 'ry land and clime,
 King doth reign.



Ring with joy this hap-py East-er time, Christ is ris - en,

loud the cho-rus swells, Chime on, chime on, mer-ry East-er bells.

Harmony.

Ring-ing, ring-ing, sweet-ly ring-ing, On this hap-py Easter-tide, Joyful news so

sweet-ly bring-ing, Peal the an-them far and wide, Sing-ing, sing-ing, voices ev-er,

Her-ald Christ the ris-en King, Glo-ry to our liv-ing Sav-iour,

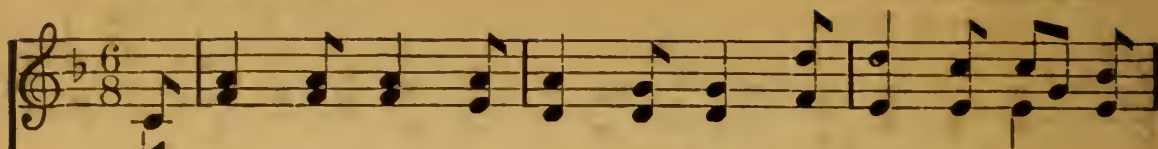
This ending after last verse only.

Gladly make the wel-kin ring. Ring on,..... sweet bells,... Ring on!.....


THE RISEN KING.

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF

ADAM GEIBEL.

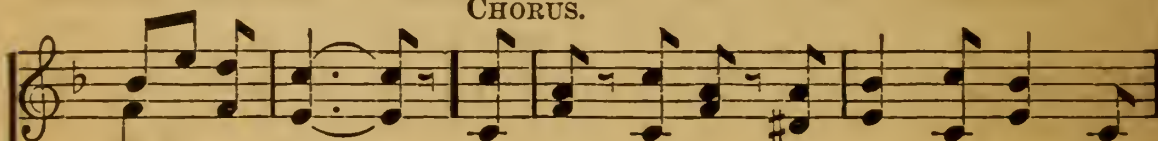


1. The East - er morn - ing, clear and bright, Dawns from the az - ure
 2. May ev - 'ry na - tion near and far, The bless - ed sto - ry
 3. Oh Day of Joy, of Life and Light, Em - blem of per - fect

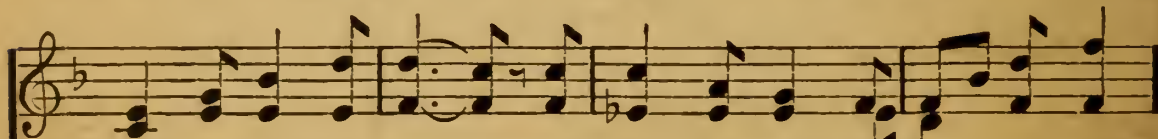


sky; The birds in joy - ous notes pro-claim, Their praise to
 tell— How Je - sus, ris - ing from the tomb, "Has con-versed
 Peace, Thy beams have scat-tered Death's long night, And brought us

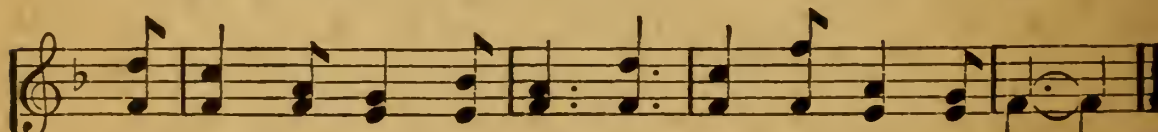
CHORUS.



God on high.
 Death and Hell." } Ring on! ring on, oh East - er bells; Tri -
 sweet re - lease.



- umph - al prais - es ring; What joy - ful strains your mu - sic tells,



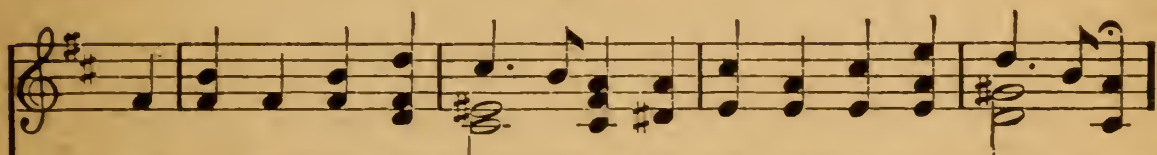
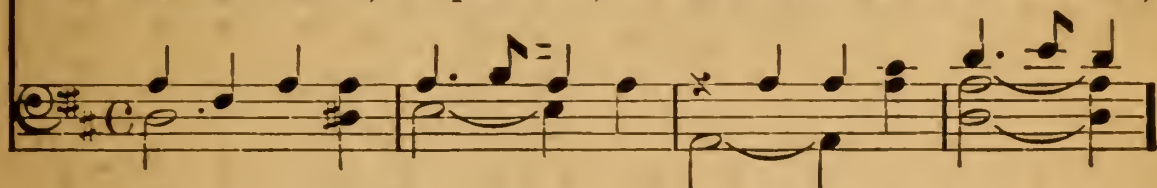
Of Christ, the ris - en King, Of Christ the ris - en King.

ADAPTED.

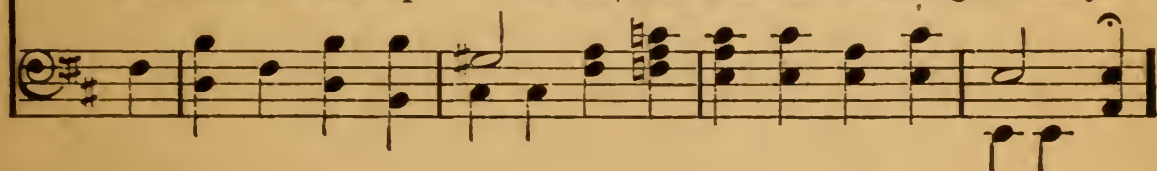
ADAM GEIBEL.

Voices in Unison.

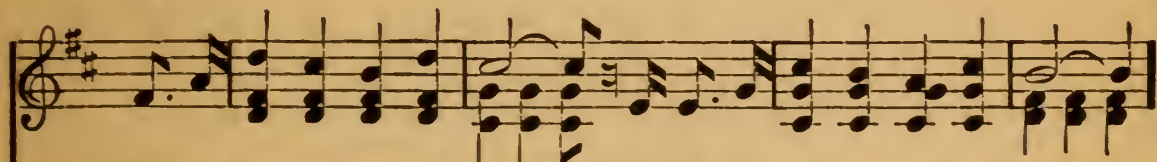
1. "Christ is ris - en," tell the tale, O'er sea and plain, o'er hill and dale;
2. "Christ is ris - en," from the tomb, He calls us all from sin and gloom;
3. "Christ is ris - en," say the flow'rs, As they peep out from leaf - y bow'rs;
4. "Christ is ris - en," chirp the birds, All na-ture seems to breathe the words,



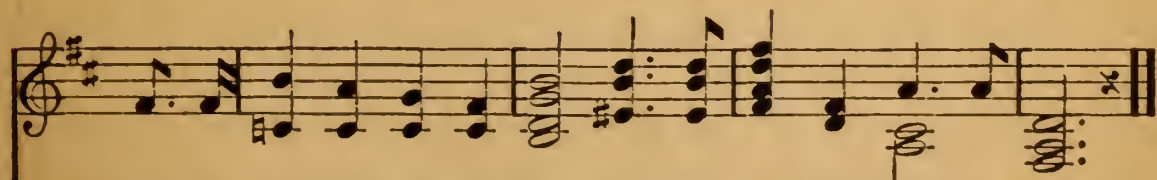
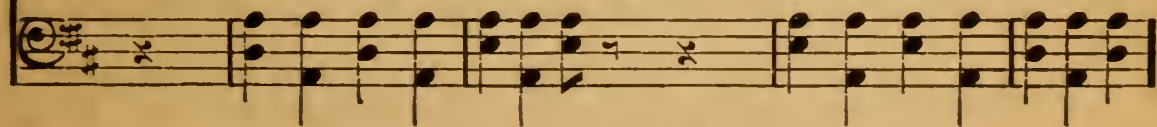
For us He bursts the bands of death, "Fear not its sting" to each He saith.
 Now let the glo-rious, cheer-ing sound In earth's dark plac-es loud resound.
 The Lord is ris - en, say the trees, Their young leaves flutt'ring in the breeze.
 And sweet fall those up - on the ear, That with the Saviour grows the year.



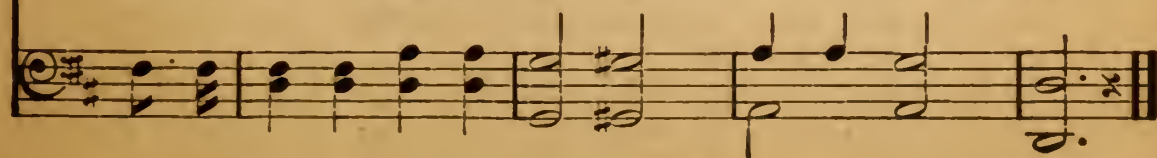
CHORUS.



"Christ is ris - en," tell the tale, ... O'er sea and plain, o'er hill and dale; ...



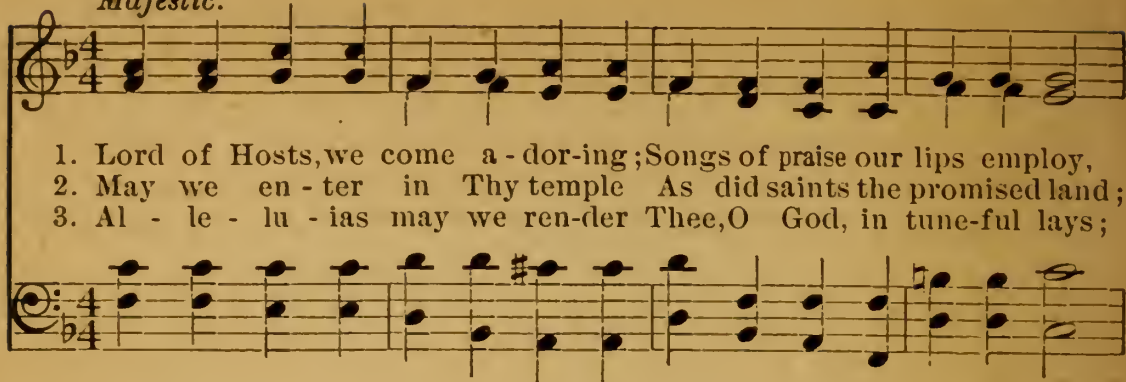
"Christ is ris - en," tell the tale, "Christ is ris - en," tell the tale.



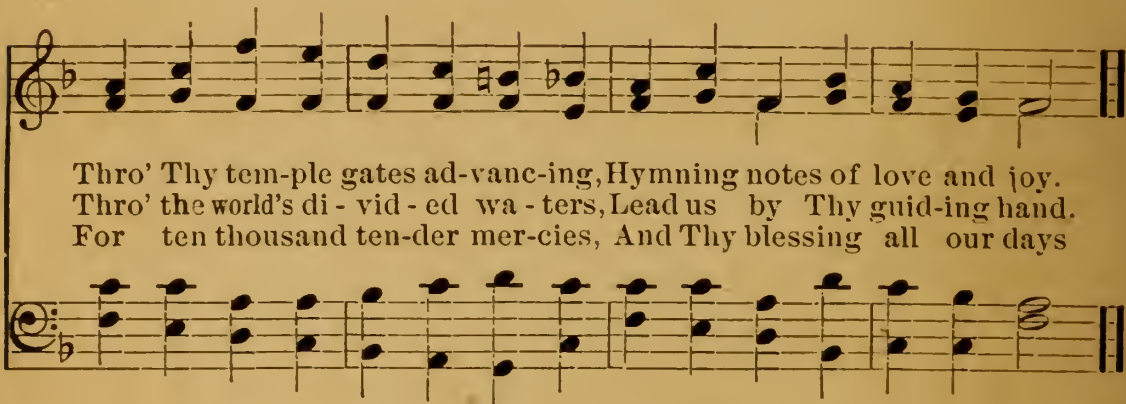
WE COME ADORING.

GEO. C. HUGG.

Dr. JOHN STAINER.

Majestic.


1. Lord of Hosts, we come a - dor - ing; Songs of praise our lips employ,
 2. May we en - ter in Thy temple As did saints the promised land;
 3. Al - le - lu - ias may we ren - der Thee, O God, in tune - ful lays;



Thro' Thy tem - ple gates ad - vanc - ing, Hymning notes of love and joy.
 Thro' the world's di - vid - ed wa - ters, Lead us by Thy guid - ing hand.
 For ten thousand ten - der mer - cies, And Thy blessing all our days

EASTER CHIMES.

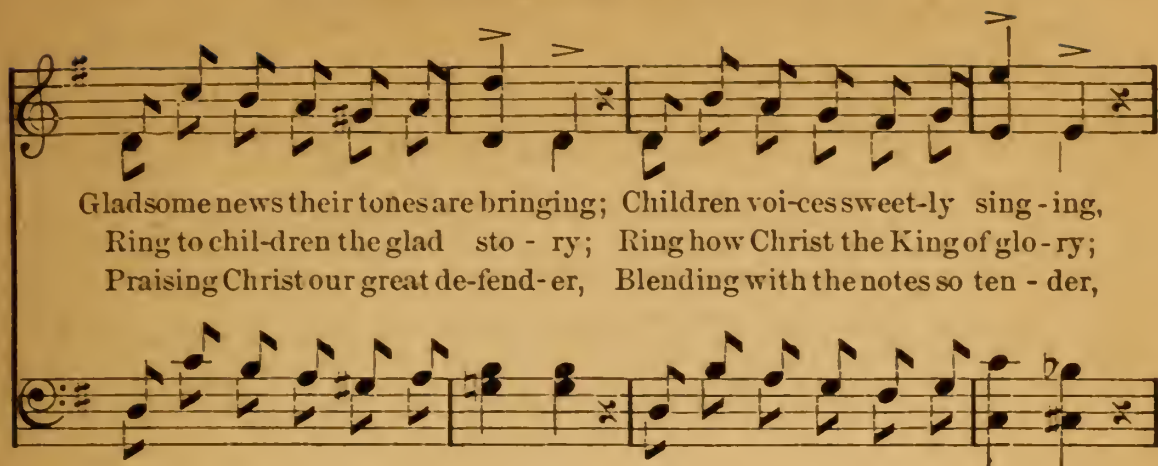
GEO. C. HUGG.

GEO. C. HUGG.



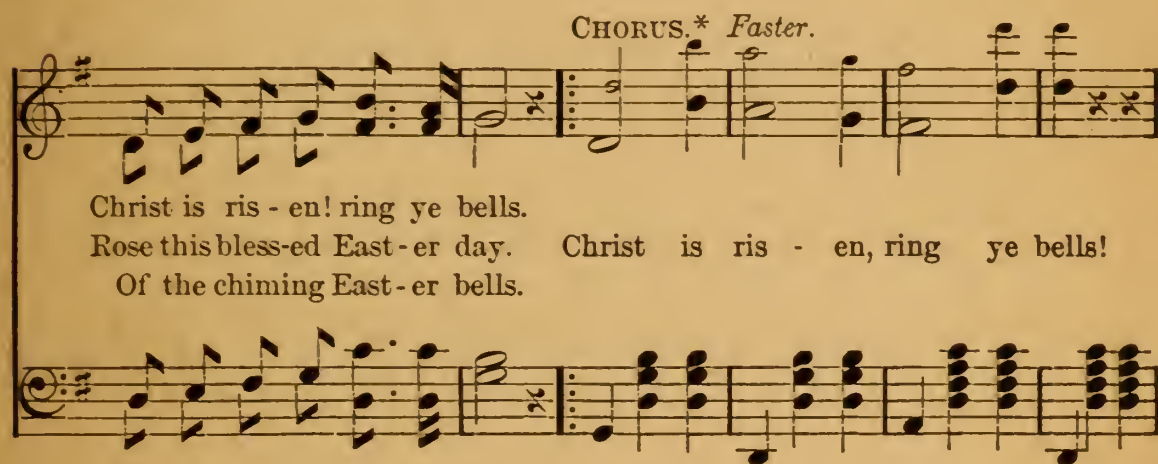
INTRODUCTION. Bells.

1. List, the mer - ry bells are ring - ing;
 2. Ring ye bells to sa - ges hoar - y;
 3. Songs of joy and love we'll ren - der,

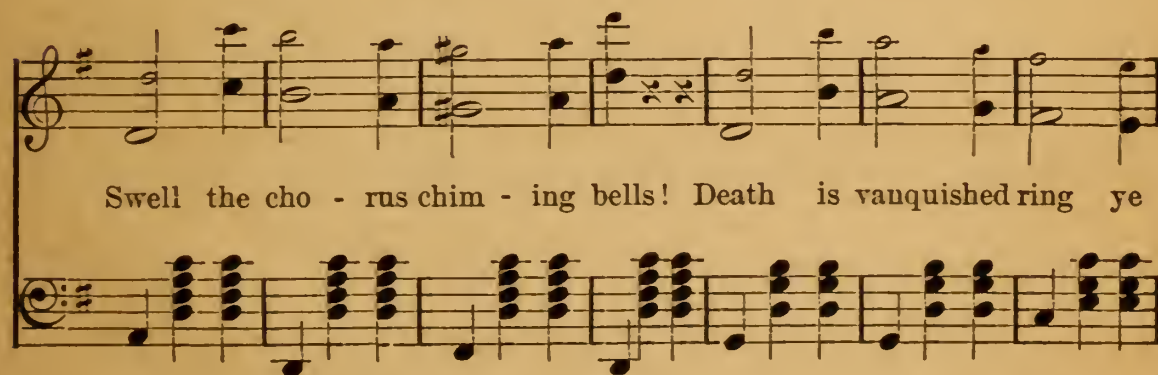


Glad some news their tones are bringing; Children voi-cess sweet-ly sing-ing,
Ring to chil-dren the glad sto-ry; Ring how Christ the King of glo-ry;
Praising Christ our great de-fend-er, Blending with the notes so ten-der,

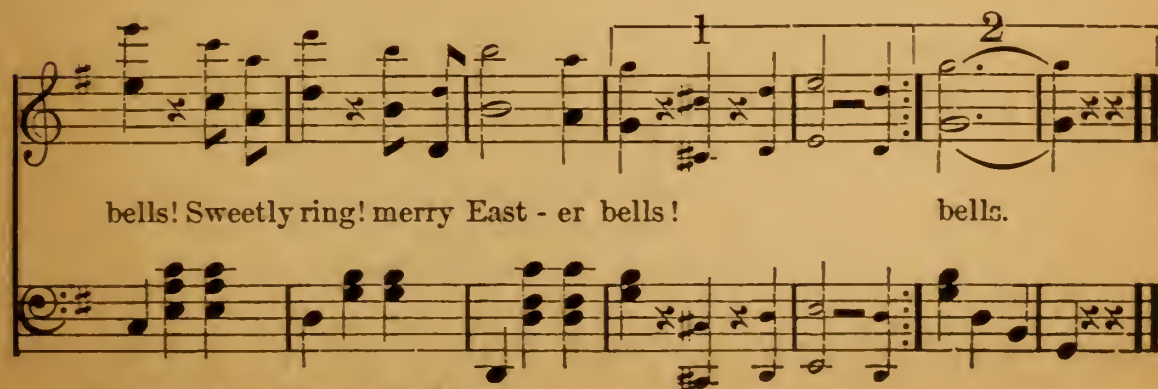
CHORUS.* *Faster.*



Christ is ris-en! ring ye bells.
Rose this bless-ed East-er day. Christ is ris-en, ring ye bells!
Of the chiming East-er bells.



Swell the cho-rus chim-ing bells! Death is vanquished ring ye



bells! Sweetly ring! merry East-er bells! bells.


* All voices sing melody in Chorus.

TRIUMPHANT DAY.


GEO. C. HUGG.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. With song we cel - e - brate the day, The day that glows with hope and joy ;
2. The careless throng esteemed Him not, He bore the scoffs and jeers of men,
3. Then hail! all hail triumphant day, For Christ has conquered man's last foe,




The day when Je-sus rose a - gain, Glad songs of praise our lips employ.
He meekly bowed His head and died, But on this day He rose a - gain.
And death has no do - min-ion now, Ex - al - ted one Thy joy we know.



CHORUS.

Hail! all Hail! triumphant day! We glad-ly sing Thy praise; With heart-felt

The image shows a page from a musical score, specifically the Chorus section of 'The Messiah'. The title 'CHORUS.' is printed at the top left. The music is written on two staves. The upper staff uses a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#), while the lower staff uses a bass clef and the same key signature. The lyrics 'Hail! all Hail! triumphant day! We glad-ly sing Thy praise; With heart-felt' are written below the staves. The musical notation includes various note values, rests, and repeat signs, indicating a complex choral arrangement.

thanks and tune-ful lay, We own Thy mighty sway, We own Thy mighty sway.

DEATH IS VANQUISHED.

GEO. C. HUGG.

MICHAEL WATSON.

Moderato.

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), and a common time signature (C). It contains a series of chords and some melodic lines, with a forte (f) dynamic marking. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and contains a series of chords.

The second system of musical notation continues the treble and bass staves. It features more complex chordal textures and some melodic movement in the treble staff, with sf (sforzando) dynamic markings.

The third system of musical notation continues the treble and bass staves. It features a melody in the treble staff and chords in the bass staff, with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic marking.

1. Sing a car-ol of glad-ness, Death is vanquished now,
 2. Sing a cor-ol of glad-ness, Look be-yond the tomb,

The fourth system of musical notation continues the treble and bass staves. It features a melody in the treble staff and chords in the bass staff, with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic marking.

The fifth system of musical notation continues the treble and bass staves. It features a melody in the treble staff and chords in the bass staff.

Ban - ish fear and sad - ness, Let your joys a - bound.
 See on hills of heav - en Our e - ter - nal home.

The sixth system of musical notation continues the treble and bass staves. It features a melody in the treble staff and chords in the bass staff.

Je-sus, Mighty-One, lives a-gain! Ris'n in pow-er, He comes to reign
In that cit-y of pearl - ly gate, There the loving ones for us wait,

fp *fp*

rall.

O - ver Satan, and death and hell! Glo - ry to His name
Prais-ing Je-sus the ris - en King; Glo - ry to His name.....

rall.

CHORUS. *Well marked.*

Swell the an - them, Car-ol the glad re - frain,..... Our

f

DEATH IS VANQUISHED. Concluded.

bless - ed Lord, a - rose in Might, And triumphed o'er the grave.

This system consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The middle staff is a piano accompaniment in treble clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music features various rhythmic values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. There are some 'x' marks above certain notes in the middle staff.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Welcome the Prince of Light, Who

This system also consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line. The middle staff begins with a forte dynamic marking 'ff'. The bottom staff continues the piano accompaniment. The music includes sustained notes and moving lines in both hands.

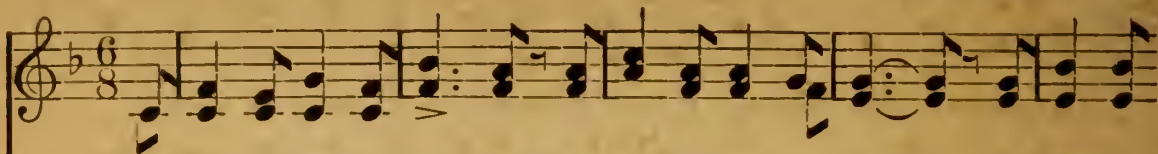
conquered death's despot - ic sway: On this our East - ter day.

This system consists of three staves. The top staff begins with a 'rit.' (ritardando) marking and ends with an 'ad lib.' (ad libitum) marking. The middle staff includes a 'colla voce.' marking and a 'sf' (sforzando) marking. The bottom staff concludes the piece with a final chord. The system ends with a double bar line.

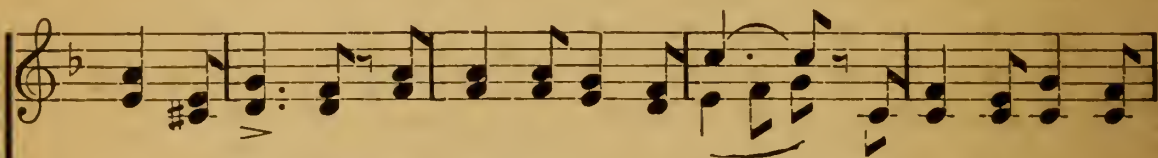
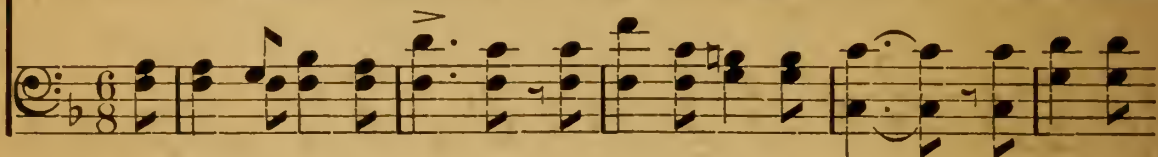
RESURRECTION DAY.

JOHN DAMASCENE.

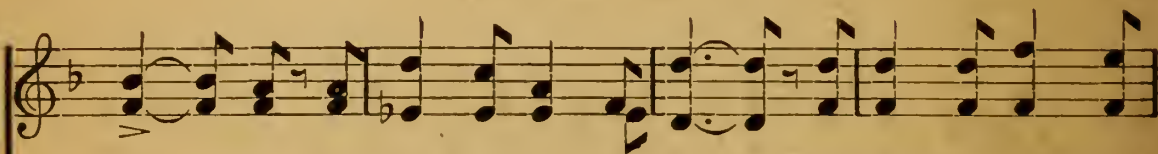
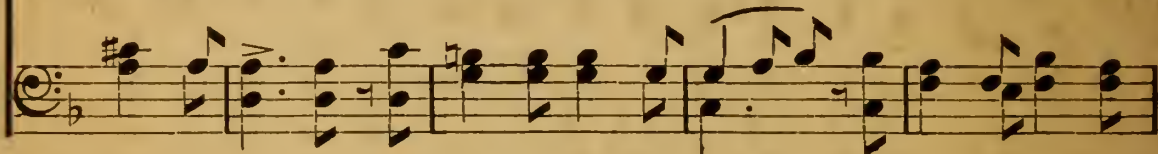
ADAM GEIBEL.



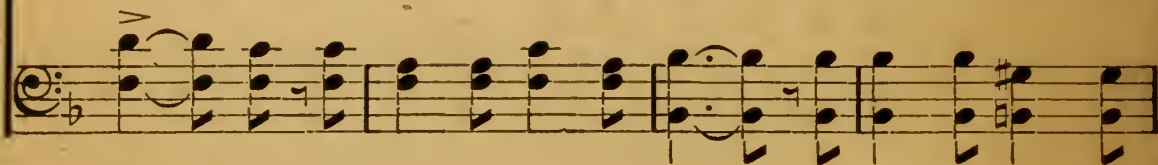
1. The Day of Res-ur-rec-tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad; The Pass-o -
 3. Now let the heav'ns be joy-ful! Let earth her song be - gin! Let the round



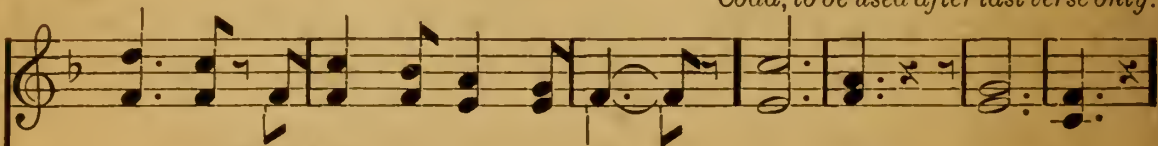
- ver of glad-ness, The Pass-o-ver of God. From death to life e -
 world keep triumph, And all that is there-in! In-vis - i - ble and



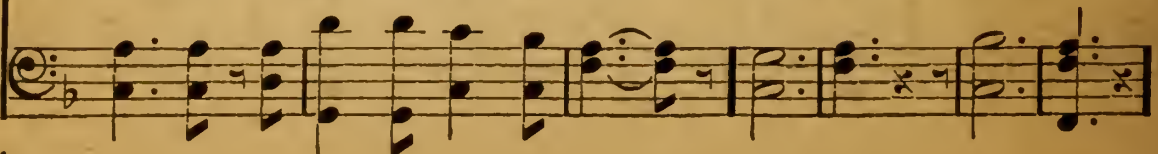
- ter - nal, From this world to the sky, Our Christ has brought us
 vis - i - ble, Their notes let all things blend, For Christ the Lord hath



Coda, to be used after last verse only.



o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry. A - men, A - men.
 ris - en, Our joy that hath no end.



f

2. Our hearts be free from e - vil, That we may see a - right,

The Lord in rays e - ter - nal, Of res - ur - rec - tion light;

Ladies voices only.

And list-'ning to His ac - cents, May hear so calm and plain,

cres. *f*

His own "All hail and hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor strain."

D. C. for 3rd. verse, and Coda.

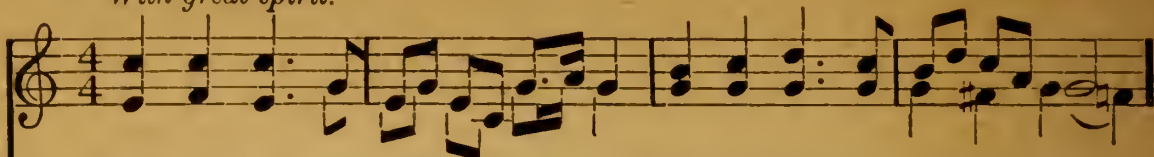
ALL. *rit.*

O bless - ed, bless - ed morn - ing, When Christ the Lord a - rose.

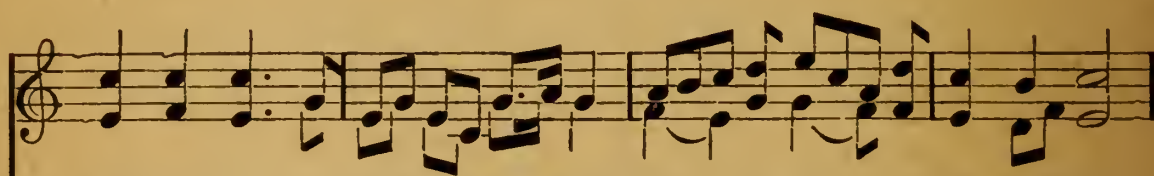
GEO. C. HUGG.

With great spirit.

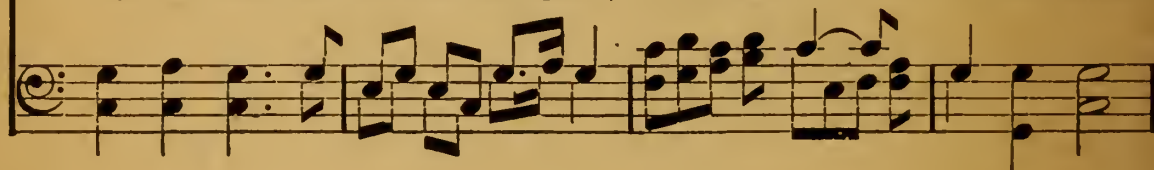
GEO. C. HUGG.



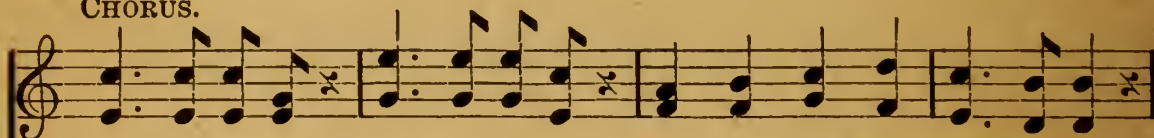
1. See the seal is rude-ly brok-en! Lo! the stone is rolled a - way!
2. Lo! the tomb is standing o - pen, And the Ma - rys weep-ing near,
3. Hark! the joy - ful ti - dings ring - eth, Christ hath triumphed o'er the grave!



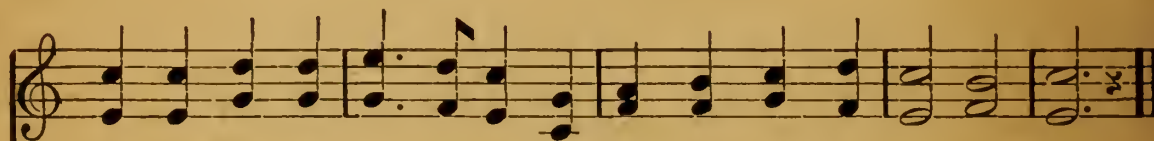
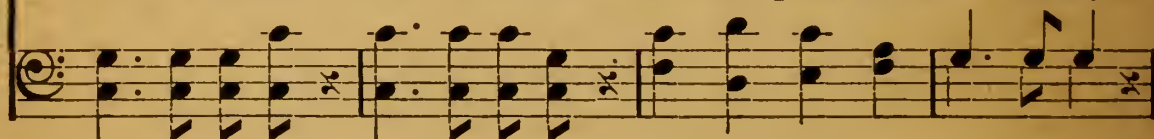
Kept is ev - 'ry sign and to - ken; "He is ris - en!" an - gels say.
 An - gel tones with-in are spok-en: "He is ris - en! do not fear!"
 Joy to all His foll'wers bring-eth, Christ hath ris - en!—lives to save!



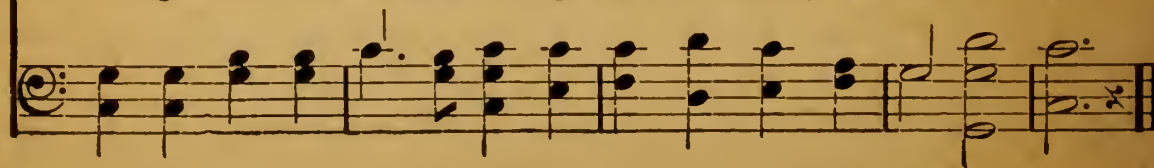
CHORUS.



"He is ris-en!" "He is ris-en!" See the place where Je - sus lay!



An - gels her - ald the glad tidings: Christ, the Lord, a - rose to - day!



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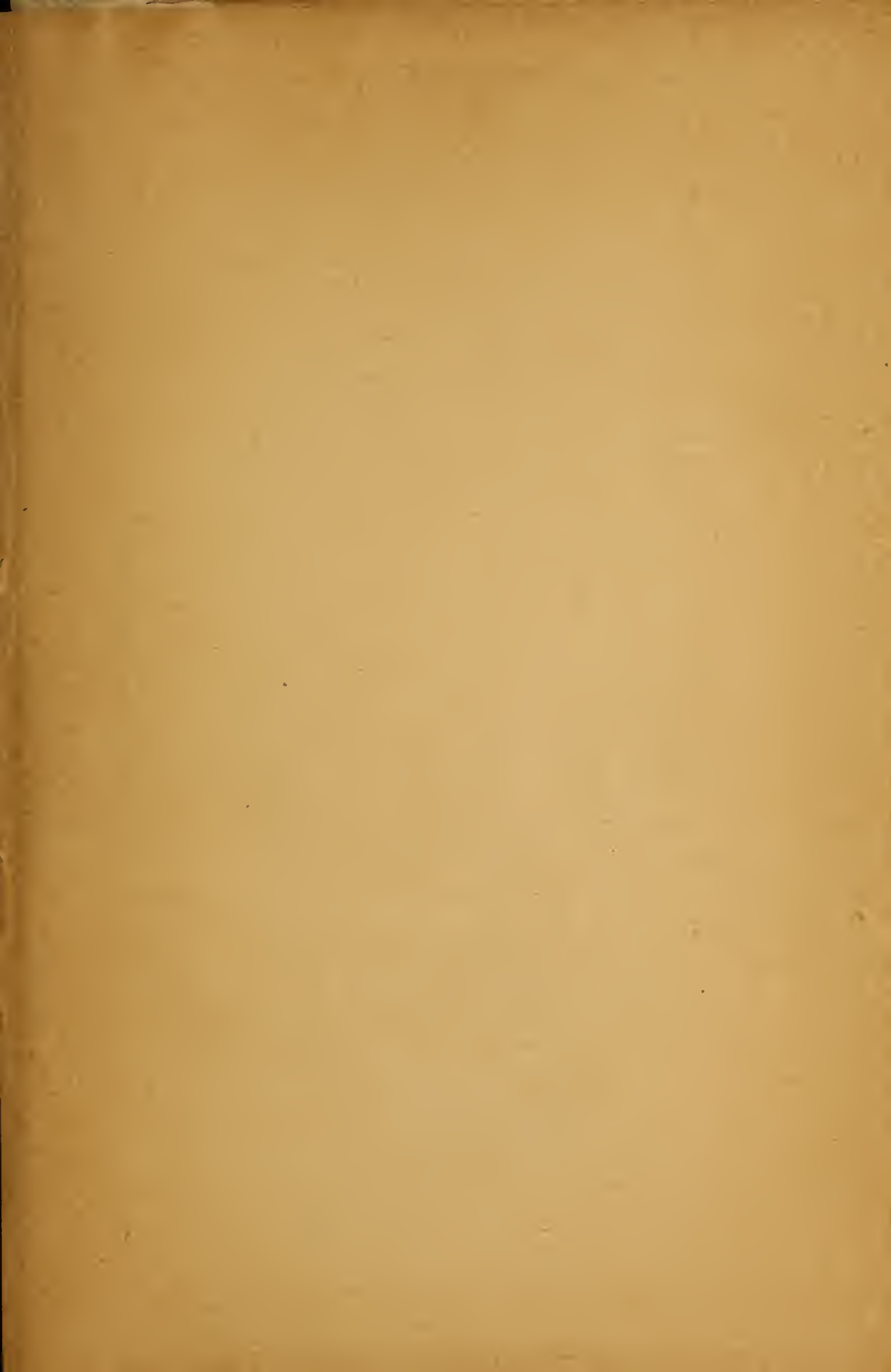
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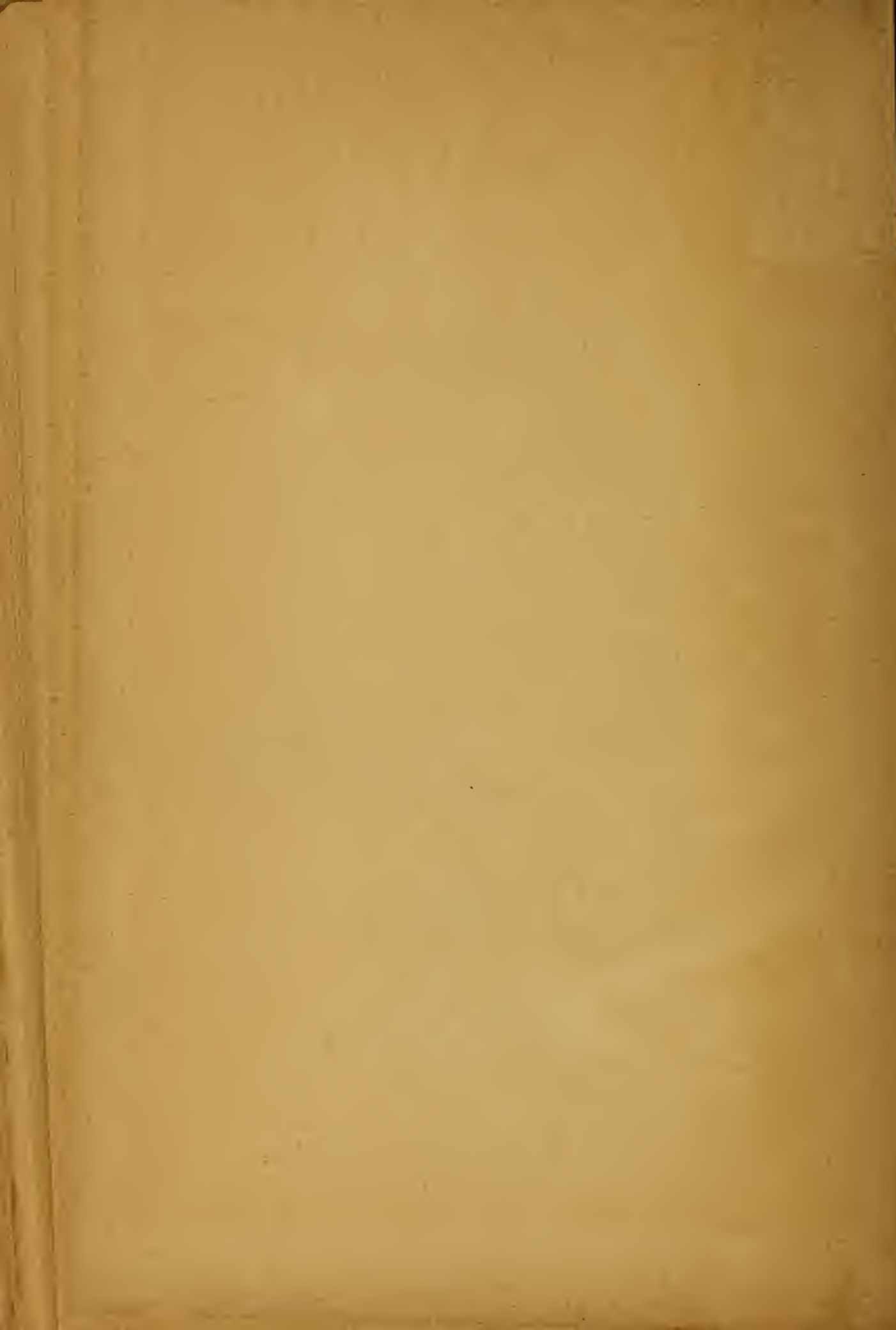
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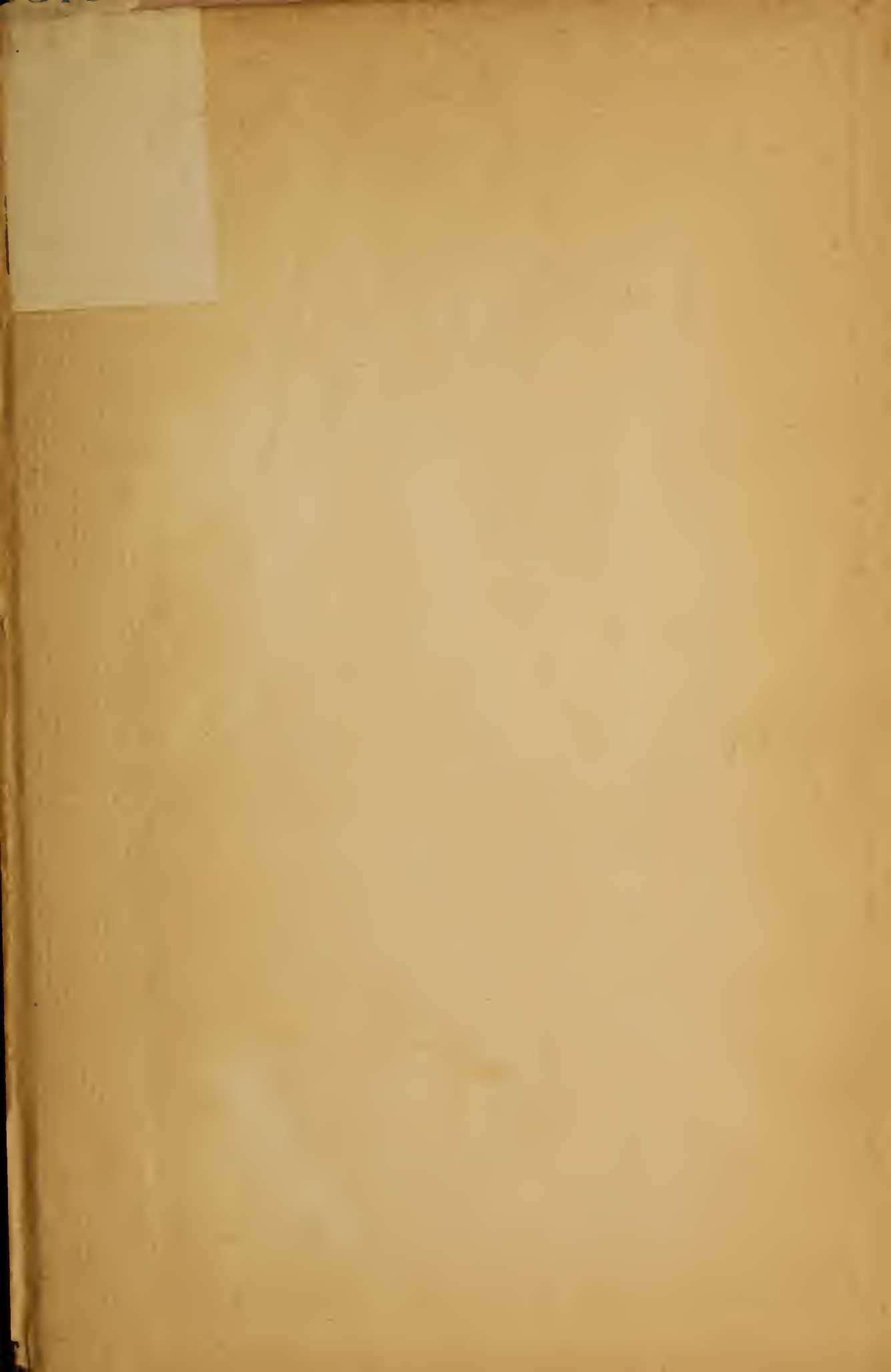
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